

Midnight City Sky

Home Grown

Cigarettes and lonely nights
My stomach burns with butterflies
This emptiness feels like a midnight city sky
I just want to feel your skin
Trace every line and back again
And breathe in your every breath just like it was my own

Whoa, I'm missing you tonight
And every second cuts just like a knife whoa whoa
I'm missing you tonight
Ohh, ohh

Cigarettes and lonely nights
The smoke stings my sleepless eyes
I squint the world into a thousand blinding lights
My shaking hands hold photographs
That bring so many memories back
They're torn and crinkled from all these nights they had to last

Ohh, whoa
I'm missing you tonight
And every second cuts just like a knife whoa
Whoa I'm missing you tonight

Tell me what to do
'Cause I just can't make it through
Another night without you here
When every second feels just like a year, ohh

Is it wrong to feel this way?
Every hour in these days
Every minute every second
Every sunrise every sunset

I'm missing you
Whoa, I'm missing you tonight
And every second cuts just like a knife whoa
Whoa, I'm missing you tonight

Tell me what to
'Cause I just can't make it through
Another night without you here
Every second feels just like a year