

Wish that you could see this city,  
just how it used to be,  
burning with the fire of industry

Wish that you could feel the life,  
we once felt on these streets,  
but you cant, no you cant

Cause Im on my way,  
through some kind of ghost town,  
Im on my way back home

Im on my way,  
wish that I could slow down,  
Im on my way back home

Nothing but one dead highway,  
no blood in these veins,  
you hardly see a car, truck, or train

Theres no one left to say what happened,  
but I want some one to blame  
but I cant, no I cant

Cause Im on my way,  
through some kind of ghost town,  
Im on my way back home

Im on my way,  
wish that I could slow down,  
Im on my way back home

Looking for some answers in the rubble, rocks, and sand,  
The diggings got me nothing,  
but some worn dirt on my hands,

I didnt see it coming,  
never thought wed see her fall,  
but maybe she was crumbling all along.

Wish that you could see my family,  
just how it used to be,  
burnin with a love so bright and free

I wish that I could hold my momma,  
just once more before she leaves,  
but I cant, no I cant  
no I cant, no I cant, no I cant

Cause Im on my way,  
through some kind of ghost town,  
Im on my way back home

Im on my way,

wish that I could slow down,  
Im on my way back home

Yeah Im on my way,  
through some kind of ghost town,  
Im on my way back home

Im on my way,  
wish that I could go around,  
Im on my way back home,  
Im on my way back home,  
Im on my way back home.