**In My Own City**

Pull the curtain down on another small town

I've got demons I can't hide

Moving through the shade, and the holiday charades

I sobered up to find

Every friend I have is lost at sea

Time will take the ones I love from me

You are here to make a family

And I feel like a tourist in my own city

Travel light like a breeze, from the maple to palm trees

The sun won't say goodbye

And through the blackout phase and the entertainment haze

I sobered up to find

That every friend I've made is scared like me

Every love I've had was out of need

I’ve put too many miles on my two feet

And I feel like a tourist in my own city

I never feel at home, I never know what's going on

I never think of this as mine

I’m going to find the road, that will make me whole

Open up my tired eyes

Every friend I have is lost at sea

The tide will take the ones I love from me

I am here to make a family

And not feel like a tourist in my own city

Am I drifting away? Am I drifting away?

Am I drifting away? Am I drifting away?