

# On My Way

## The Baseballs

On my Way  
I'm feeling kinda lost  
A thousand weeks a million miles  
A billion shows apart from you  
This heartache hurts too much  
I miss your arms, I want your lips  
I need your touch  
The sweet smell of your neck  
Can't wait to be with you  
After all the time on the road  
In the bus it's been so long  
I am on my way home now  
Right now, Right now  
And nothing in my way to you  
You know  
You know  
You know  
A few more hours to go  
Till I see your face, hear your voice  
Feel your warmth, your next to me  
The screen between us two  
It will be gone, and we can look  
Into our eyes  
To feel your hand in mine  
You lying in my arms  
In our bed, our house  
Just you and me, it's been so long  
I am on my way home now  
Right now, Right now  
And nothing in my way to you  
You know  
You know  
You know

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