

In My Hometown / Gilad Hesseg

Driving up the hill
There's a reflection.
keeping my head
In the right direction.
We thought we were meant to be

Going past the shelter
Where we used to sit on its roof
Wishing our dream'll come true
I only thought of you

In my home town
The stars were in our eyes
We were running in the park till the night came down.
In my home town
The wars were in our minds,
Made up in the treehouse where we used to climb.

**Going back to the
Same old places
And familiar faces where
Everything reminds me of you**

Summer nights screening old movies
Under the sky, sitting on the tickling grass
Wishing it's gonna last

Around the fire everybody's singing
Wild World, California Dreaming
You knew I only sung for you