

# San Francisco (feat. Grant Genske)

## AL'sic

I stand on top of mountains.  
Lay down in the sand.  
But wherever I go oh as far as a Roman.  
I know home is the palm of your hands.

I dive in to the ocean.  
Lay underneath the skys.  
But wherever I go oh as far as a Roman.  
I know home is the blue in your eyes.

The mounts will come between us.  
I see your face in June.  
I let my heart like in San Francisco.  
I'm coming back for you soon.

Drop

Durn into deepest valleys.  
Watch flowing rivers pass.  
But wherever I go oh as far as a Roman.  
I know home is the sound of your life.

I walked over plains and deserts.  
Journey from miles and miles.  
But wherever I go oh as far as a Roman.  
I know home is the light of your smile.

The mounts will come between us.  
I see your face in June.  
I let my heart like in San Francisco.  
I'm coming back for you soon.  
Yeah, I'm coming back soon

Drop

Yeah, I'm coming back.  
  
The mounts will come between us.  
I see your face in June.  
I let my heart like in San Francisco.

I'm coming back for you soon.  
Yeah, I'm coming back soon

Lyrics Submitted by Joost

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