## Bread And Bones, I Was Not Born Here

I was not born here
Another place can make that claim
Some people start one place and then they roam
Not a native, I'm a migrant
But I've lived here most my life
This is where I mean when I say home
When I say home
It's not a postcard in my mind
It's the place where I'm now living
Not a place I left behind
When I say home
I know where I want to be
Everybody feels the need to have a home

And it's not perfect
There's no perfection in this world
Everyone could find a thing that they would change
We could argue about the politics, the policies and all
But in the end what really matters would remain
When I say home
It's not a postcard in my mind
It's the place where I'm now living
Not a place I left behind
When I say home
I know where I want to be
Everybody feels the need to have a home

And I've family from Ireland From England and from Spain I've maybe got some native blood in Moor Five hundred years, a hundred years, a thousand years ago We all were migrants who lived somewhere else before When I say home It's not a postcard in my mind It's the place where I'm now living Not a place I left behind When I say home I know where I want to be Everybody feels the need to have a home When I say home It's not a postcard in my mind It's the place where I'm now living Not a place I left behind When I say home I know where I want to be Everybody feels the need to have a home Everybody feels the need

Everybody feels the need to have a home