

# Japan, Still Life In Mobile Homes

Sometimes the comfort of a room  
Sometimes I'm quite alone  
I pack to leave a foreign town  
It seems I'll never know

But I'll rent new accomodation  
We'll make plans for mobile homes

Slow boats moving with the tide  
Drifting far from shore  
It's the nature of this country life  
I've never known before  
Still we'll make plans for buildings and houses  
From mobile homes

Plant life  
My life  
Still life in mobile homes  
Plant life  
My life  
Still life in mobile homes

The sound of wildlife fills the air  
So calm and dry  
The bushland burns in this southern heart  
Like an open fire

Still we'll make plans for buildings and houses  
From mobile homes...mobile homes

Plant life  
My life  
Still life in mobile homes  
Blood life  
My life  
Still life in mobile homes

A voice screams from heaven  
As we start to sail  
It's the calling of the fatherland  
I used to know so well

But our age new accomodation  
Will make plans for mobile homes

Plant life  
My life  
Still life in mobile homes  
Plant life  
My life  
Still life in mobile homes