

Kings Of Convenience, Homesick

I lose some sales and my boss won't be happy
But I can't stop listening to the sound
Of two soft voices rendered in perfection
From the reels of this record that I found
Every day there's a boy in the mirror
Asking me what are you doing here
Finding all my previous motives
Growing increasingly unclear

I've travelled far and I've burned all the bridges
I believed as soon as I hit land
All the other options held before me
Will wither in the light of my plan
So I lose some sales and my boss won't be happy
But there's only one thing on my mind
Searching boxes underneath the counter
On a chance that on a tape I'd find
A song for
Someone who needs somewhere
Too long for

Homesick
Cause I no longer know
Where home is