

# 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  
To long for

Homesick  
Cause I no longer know  
Where home is