

Kings Of Convenience, Summer On The Westhill

From my seat I see the fields move by
Coulours strong - it's been a long, long time
It's the first time I see summer on the Westhill

I lean back and let my eyes just go
Floating now where they want to float
They seem to take to the horizon

Now I know there is a world beyond
The small place I was coming from
I feel at home here in the middle of nowhere
I will never know the names
Of these places that I travel through
to reach the coastline
I've been told I will be there in time

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