

# Leona Naess, Home

home i don't know where you could be  
look for you in mountains of oceans across seas  
though we live under the same moon  
catch you in the glimmer of a spoon  
could you be  
where love raised his head  
where my youth was gallantly led  
where the sun took a holiday  
fell in love, decided to stay

i'm so tired  
and down, down, down, down, down

could you be where my best friend plays  
where the nights bleed longer then the days  
where i lost my only child  
where there are no trees but wolves run wild  
maybe somewhere i have never been  
Tangiers or the bank of Berlin  
strangers can veil a friendly eye  
rather be with you than a lie

i am so tired and down.....

could you be where my angel sleeps  
when he sings willows begin to weep  
when i think of all i have done  
home you know you're the one

home is where the heart is