

# The Do, When Was I Last Home

white and grey stones  
Lying lazy in the flickering water  
white and grey  
white and grey stones  
soft and shy like home-baked bread  
warmest mouthful  
let me have just a taste  
when was I last home  
white and grey stones  
if I find bones along my way  
I might feel a little less alone  
not so blue  
but since I can still recall your features  
how can I complain