Still Life In Mobile Homes

Japan

Sometimes the comfort of a room
Sometimes I'm quite alone
I pack to leave a foreign town
It seems I'll never know
But I'll rent new accommodation
We'll make plans from mobile homesThe slow boat's moving with the tide
Drifting far from shore
It's the nature of this country life
I've never known before
Still we'll make plans for buildings and houses
From mobile homesPlant life
My life
Still life in mobile homesThe sound of wildlife fills the air
So warm and dry
The bushland burns in this southern heat
Like an open fire
Still we'll make plans for buildings and houses
From mobile homes
In mobile homesPlant life
My life
Still life in mobile homesA voice screams from heaven
As we start to sail
It's the going of the fatherland I used to know so well
Still I'll find new accommodation
We'll make plans from mobile homesPlant life
My life
Still life in mobile homes

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