

# I'm a Welder

Daniel Norgren

It's spring time but I haven't seen the sun  
To see the sun ain't what I signed  
You said I could get what I ain't got  
Back home, home where I'm bound  
Back home where I'm boundI'm a welder in a foreign land  
I'm working hard days and nights  
My head is worn out from longing  
Back home, home where I'm bound  
Back home where I'm boundI've been here three years and a half now  
I still dont even own the clothes on my back  
Well, I'd rather starve together with my family now  
Back home, home where I'm bound  
Back home where I'm boundWhere theres music and crickets in my ears all night  
She said she likes what she sees though I'm quite ugly and not much of a dancer  
Where the moon is like a big old apple and the liquor comes from the woods  
Home, Home where I'm bound  
Back home where I'm bound  
Back home, home where I'm bound  
Back home where I'm bound

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