Homesick

DJ Koze

I lose some sails
And my boss won't be happy
But I can't stop listening to the sound
Of two soft voices
Splendid in perfection, soft voices
From the reels of this record that I found.

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And my boss won't be happy
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Every day there's a boy in the mirror
Asking me what I am doing here
Finding all my previous motives
Growing increasingly unclear
I traveled far and I burned all the bridges
I believed that soon as I had land
All the other options now before me
Will wither in the light of my plan
So I lose some sails and my boss won't be happy
But there's only one thing on my mind
Search in boxes, underneath the counter
On a chance that only tape I find
A sun forth, someone that needs somewhere
To long for
Someone who needs somewhere
To long for.

Homesick, cause I no longer know
Where home is
Cause I no longer know.

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