

# Homesick (feat. Ada)

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. 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  
From the reels of this record that I found 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.

Songwriters

BOE, EIRIK GLAMBEK / OEYE, ERLEND OTRE Published by

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