

# Homesick

Ghost Mice

I can see it in the eyes of so many of my friends  
And I don't know how to break the bad news to them  
They can try as they might they can look all their lives  
But they will never find a home again

And it's not someplace we're homesick for  
And it's not some face that we adore  
It's not a broken heart that we need to mend  
We will never find our home again

It's so easy to lose when you pull up your roots  
Lose track of the path when you start to move  
When you see the world for what it really is  
You will never find your home again

No I don't think that we're imagining this  
Things were really better when we were kids  
And this is the place that we all miss  
And we will never find our home again

So we move our things from town to town  
We make new friends and we all hang out  
We write songs and we sing them loud  
We will never find our home again  
We will never find our home again  
We will never find our homes again

So plant your roots and dig them deep  
Or start working on that time machine  
'Cause this world's a mess and we're all wrecks  
And we will never find our home again

So we better start working with what we've got  
Give up the quest for what we lost  
If we want lives that we wanna live  
Well we've gotta make our homes again  
Yeah we've gotta make our homes again  
Well we've got to make our homes again