You disappeared. Where did you go?
Are you tracing finger fjords on a Northern sea vessel?
And now you're on TV and winning lotteries
And finding meaning hiding in everything
And I'm all heartsore over my loss
You're oblivious

You disappeared. Where have you gone? Are you flying cellists off to Jökulsárlón? And when you hear these things - the voices whispering, Are you sure you're not misunderstanding?

And I'm all heartsore over my loss You're oblivious

You disappeared. Where is my friend?
Is it wrong to bring you back from the world that's in your head?