

# To Know Your Mission

Jens Lekman

A Mormon missionary walks through Vasaallén  
Through a clear-as-crystal Gothenburg morning  
Removing his suit jacket, loosening his tie  
Wiping the sweat from his neck and the sleep from his eyes

It's 1997, the last morning of August  
At the corner of 7-Eleven he hears the broadcast  
Another saint is lost, Lady Di's returned to stardust  
He listens to the tragic news, followed by the Top 10 tunes

All, all  
We have left  
All, all  
We have left  
All, all  
We have left  
All, all  
We have left

Will Smith, Puff Daddy, Gala, Chumbawamba  
On the other side of the street he passes Café Java  
Where no one listens to that crap  
Oh, coffee and hair dyed raven black  
All so sure of everything except one question

What's our mission?  
What are we here for?  
Who are we serving?  
What can we do?  
What's our mission?  
What are we here for?  
Who are we serving?  
What can we do?

He bumps into a teenage boy leaning 'gainst the fence  
Who takes his headphones off and introduces himself as Jens  
Riffling through the Book of Mormon, says it's way too early in the morning  
Instead of talking about religion, can we just talk about how it feels?

To know your mission  
To know what you're here for  
To know who you're serving  
To know what to do  
To know your mission  
To know what you're here for  
To know who you're serving  
To know what to do

To have a dream  
A GPS in your heart  
A path to follow  
Through the dark  
Well, Jens says, "I write songs sometimes  
But they're kinda bad  
So if that doesn't work out  
I want to be a social worker just like my dad  
I just want to listen to people's stories

Hear what they have to say"  
My friends say, "Just be a shrink then"  
But I don't know, I don't think I'll have the grades  
But in a world of mouths  
I want to be an ear  
If there's a purpose to all this  
Then that's why God put me here

I know what I'm here for  
I know who I'm serving  
I'm serving you  
I'm serving you

All, all  
We have left  
All, all  
We have left  
All, all  
We have left  
All, all