

The Do, When Was I Last Home

white and grey stones
Lying lazy in the flickering water
white and grey
white and grey stones
soft and shy like home-baked bread
warmest mouthful
let me have just a taste
when was I last home
white and grey stones
if I find bones along my way
I might feel a little less alone
not so blue
but since I can still recall your features
how can I complain