

Seventy Odd Years
Oshima Brothers

I walk the world
I still got miles to go but now I know
That when I'm home is when you hold me close to you

I roam these hills
For seventy odd years and I know still
That when I'm home is when you hold me close to you

And home is the place in between your arms
And home is the place where I belong

I'm counting birds
They're moving faster than I can with words
I'm looking for you so you'll hold me so close to you
I'm traveling
And with my feet I am unraveling the space between
So you can hold me so close to you

And home is the place in between your arms
And home is the place where I belong

And I'm not as young as you
And I'm not as strong
I'm just a man looking for someone who knows

That home is the place in between your arms
And home is the place where I belong
And home is the place in between your arms
And home is the place where I belong