

Shaun Bartlett and I wrote this song on a Winter's day in Oslo. It was our first writing session, and we did not quite know what to do or where to go. We started playing guitar and ended up with the theme of "Home". It is about being happy about where you are. For me it had to do about landing in Oslo and being back home after years abroad in the US.

Home

I was a wanderer, a gypsy at heart
I'd go where the wind blew
Not afraid to part
Now my home is here
Where you are
My home is wherever you are

I was a soldier fighting my own war
Didn't care about anything
But that was before
Now my home is here
Where you are
My home is wherever you are

Ooooo

We don't know what we're searching for
Till we find our gold
Treasure can be many things
Buried in our souls
Now my home is here
Where you are
My home is wherever you are
Now my home is here
Where you are
My home is wherever you are

Oooo

I've found a harbour, serenity of mind
My wandering days are over
I've left them all behind
Now my home is here
Where you are
My home is wherever you are

Ooooo

Now my home is here
Where you are
My home is wherever you are