Overheard a thousand times
I quickly left behind
The place that you call home
And not just in your mind
The further down the road
Your story's getting old
You left to find the way
And now you're on your own

Since you left in mid July
The sun's been in our eyes
Far away it's growing cold
Clouds building in the sky
Where we travel no one knows
But the comment soon arose
To find a place to stay
Before we find our way

[Chorus:]
13 hours a day
(13 hours a day)
We can rest along our way
Our destination's no concern
(Our destination's no concern)
Writing friends is all I learn

Overheard a thousand times
I quickly left behind
The place that you call home

[Chorus]