I'll be home
When hair has fallen out
We'll be home
When it reaches the ground
We'll be home
We'll be home
Then

We can sing
Two cracks in the crossbeams
We can sing
Very, very quietly
We can sing
We can sing for each other

Until then don't tear your hair out I won't tear it out if you don't

When I die, I'm leaving you my feet When you die, you can stand up for me We can lie in a homemade canoe You can put me in your hair I'll be happy there

oh oh oh oh oh

We'll be home
When my hair has fallen out
We'll be home
When we've picked it up off the ground
We'll be home then
We'll be home then
We can sing and
We'll be home then