Within a Mile of Home

Flogging Molly

Dust falls on the empty halls of my old school Where the memories fade like the casualty, a forgotten fool Now the wide-eyed has become the blind of spoken rule As equal only deep is now the word The lesson's not the answer you once heard

"Don't turn your back on me, don't ever let me down" She said, "I picked you up each time before you hit the ground Your selfish face is now erased when someone mentions you And the darkness that you left is overstepped aside With disappearing clouds, the sun arrives Within a mile of home, within a mile of home"

Oh worry, oh my worry has it been that long? The whistle keeps on blowing but the chills all gone His empty frame cannot explain, there's nothing left inside So sing to me a song from yesterday When laughter filled the tears that we now make

"Don't turn your back on me, don't ever let me down" She said, "I picked you up each time before you hit the ground Your selfish face is now erased when someone mentions you If only you had seen what I now see And turned the corner where you would of been Within a mile of home, within a mile of home"

So sing to me, sing me a song, a song from yesterday And when the laughter turned these tears before the promises, t hen they'll slip away Don't turn your back on me, don't turn your back on me, don't e ver let me down Don't turn your back on me, don't turn your back on me, don't e ver let me down We are within a mile, we are within a mile, within a mile of ho me We are within a mile, we are within a mile, within a mile of ho me We are within a mile, we are within a mile, within a mile of ho me We are within a mile, we are within a mile, within a mile of ho me