

## When The War Is Over

John Farnham

When the war is over, got to get away.  
Pack my bags to no place, in no time, no day  
You and I we used each other's shoulder  
Still so young but somehow so much older  
How can I go home and not get blown away

Ain't nobody gonna steal this heart away  
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When the war is over got to start again  
Try to hold a trace of what it was back then  
You and I we sent each other stories  
Just a page I'm lost in all its glories  
How can I go home and not get blown away?

You and I had our sights set on something  
Hope this doesn't mean our days are numbered  
I got plans for more than a wanted man  
All around this chaos and madness  
Can't help feeling nothing more than sadness  
Only choice to face it the best I can

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