```
Sometimes I feel no armour.
Sometimes I feel no ground.
Sometimes I feel the sky won't open,
And turn these words around.
At night I am woken by images of the flood, oh oh,
I'm living on the border,
I'm living on the mud.
You say there is no order.
You say there is no cause.
You say there is no reason to find,
Happiness at all.
Call me home.
Is anybody, is anybody out there?
And call me home. Is anybody, is anybody out there at all?
Have we forgot our brothers?
Have we forgot our kin?
Have we forgot who loves us dearly?
Have we forgot who's sink or swim?
And I went down to the water,
Where my heart beats slow, oh oh,
The river started flowing,
And I know where it goes.
Call me home.
Is anybody, is anybody out there?
And call me home.
Is anybody, is anybody out there, at all?
Call me home....
```