

Thunder between them is all you can hear  
He feels frightened  
Hold on dear gentleman  
One day you'll smile again  
Some say, never

Hold on memory  
She sits silently  
Tongue-tied tragedy  
Hold on Emily  
He'll be coming soon

Harder to see them when all you can hear  
Is this fighting  
Hard times for merry men  
Say that you'll smile again  
Some say, never

Hold on memory  
She sits silently  
Tongue-tied tragedy  
Hold on Emily  
Emily, oh

If you cannot see  
Over this horizon  
Have some faith in my sun  
I'm coming home,  
Coming home  
Coming home