

## Carry Home

The Gun Club

Come down to the willow garden  
with me  
come go with me  
come go and see

Although I've howled across fields and my eyes  
turned grey  
are yours still the same?  
are you still the same?

Carry Home  
I have returned  
through so many highways  
and so many tears

Your letter never survived the heat of  
my hand  
my burning hand  
my sweating hand

Your love never survived the heat of  
my heart  
my violent heart  
in the dark

Carry Home  
I have returned  
through so many highways  
and so many tears

Carry Home to where I am from  
carry to the place that I have come  
carry to the dust and flies behind me  
carry to the cracks and caves on the face of me

Oh, but I didn't change, I just had to work  
Yeah, but I didn't change, I just had to work  
and now I'm home, and now I'm home  
do you still want me?  
Now, that I'm home

Come down to the willow garden with me  
come go with me  
come go and see