

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