

When the War is Over

Uriah Heep

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
Ain't nobody gonna steal this heart away

When the war is over, got to start again
Try to hold a trace of what it was back then
You and I, we shared each other's stories
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've got plans for more than ordered days
All around is chaos and madness
Cannot feel you're nothing more than sadness
Only choice, to face it the best I can

When the war is over, got to start again
Try to hold a trace of what it was back then
You and I, we shared each other's stories
But just to think I'm lost in all its glories
How can I go home and not get blown away