

The Guns Called Me Back Again

PJ Harvey

Shadows lengthening
95 steps I'm taking
With every step I'm longing
For the luck to keep on living

The drum calls me back again
To my senses
Filled with shame

I wish this night
Would never end
And on no-man's land
The sun would not rise again

There was laughing, and I could not laugh
There was singing, and I could not sing
The big guns called me back again

I hear voices singing
I hear the guns beginning
Far off, far away
I hear the guns again