Men in a War

Suzanne Vega

Men in a war
If they've lost a limb
Still feel that limb
As they did before

He lay on a cot
He was drenched in a sweat
He was mute and staring
But feeling the thing
He had not

I know how it is When something is gone A piece of your eyesight Or maybe your vision

A corner of sense Goes blank on the screen A piece of the scan Gets filled in by hand

You know that it was And now it is not So you just make do with Whatever you've got

Men in a war
If they've lost a limb
Still feel that limb
As they did before

If you're kept on the stretch You don't feel your will You can't find your gut

And she lay on her back
She made sure she was hid
She was mute and staring
Not feeling the thing
That she did

I know how it is When something is gone A piece of your eyesight Or maybe your vision