

Witness all to the sacrifice
Of a land that was paradise
Through a desert ocean wide
Nothing growing 'cept the dying
They say there's famine still inside the horn
Inside my head I see a lady
Completely numb from the shock of war
Wondering when if it's raining

Gotta get you
Gotta get you
Gotta get you
Gotta get you home

They say with love comes a bolder force
Could make a life more worth saving
I could take her out and set her free
With her eyes in play she beckons me

You take my place
I'll take yours
Falling
Falling

Gotta get you
Gotta get you
Gotta get you
Gotta get you home

Took a look which way the wind blows
Gotta get it right
If there's rain in heaven I'm feelin' tight
Been around here for a year or more
I don't really know
Let her go once and you're way out there

You take my place
I'll take yours
Falling
Falling

Gotta get you
Gotta get you
Gotta get you
Gotta get you home