

I can't tell you how many times I stood up for you  
I can't tell you how many times I was there for you  
And your dad came in with his gun and pointed it at your mother  
, and I was your brother that night  
Who will I walk with this winter in the blistering cold?  
Who will I say goodnight to besides myself, I don't have nobody  
else  
Why is everything changing it's freezing away my life  
Why is everything changing you're taking away my life  
If you ever want to come home I'll open the door  
But it's that last door I'll ever open, for you  
Just come on home, back to me