A little spark has started fire,
My will to be alone is over now.
I'd slay the dragon, walk the wire.
This little girl just takes me
Higher and higher and higher.
If I lose her,
My everything would crumble.
If I lose her,
Life would not be the same.
If I lose her,
My world would take a tumble.
In her eyes I see the light,
I see the way home.

She makes me want to be her man.

I take a little pride in being with her.

She moves me anyway she can,

Just what she sees in me

I'll never understand.

Taken from the best years of your life.
Took your main intentions
And replaced them with a knife.
Gunfire ringing through your weary mind.
Fighting for your life.
A hell on earth but now it's over.

All there to greet you,
'Cause there's no one could beat you.
Though we can't hardly reach you,
You're coming home.

What went through your mind after the kill? Will nightmares wake you up,
I know they probably always will.
Try to pick up where you left before,
They put you in the war.
A hell on earth but now it's over.

Good to see you,
Hate to be you!
But we're all there to greet you,
You're coming home.