

Home from War

Frightened Rabbit

Here I stand like a soldier home from war
With nothing to do but remember the shutter of bombs
I'm sure it never quite goes away
It never quite goes away, oh

Here I sit like a beginner beginning again
And all those fuck-
ups counted for nothing 'cause nothing makes sense
And I am never quite fully awake
And never completely asleep, yeah

I'm walking around like a soldier who's home from war
Lost in the foreign landscape I used to know
Will I ever feel like I belong?
Will I ever feel like I belong anywhere?

Well, here I lie like a lover who isn't in love

Who stares at the cracks in the ceiling six feet above
And who knows just how it feels to buckle beneath the weight
And there's only so much you can take
There's only so much you can take
I might never be normal again
I might never be normal again
Never be normal again
Oh, never be normal again
But who cares?
I ask, who cares?
Oh, who cares?

And now I'm standing disheveled at your door
Covered in dust and dirt but full of hope
We might never be normal again
Might never be normal again, but who cares?
I ask, who cares?