Just a Boy Away from Home

Mark Knopfler

When I was just a boy I'd be kicking a tin Take the short cut home through the loony bin I never gave much thought to the souls in there I was just a boy, too young to care

Well the years go by and you get to see A dream's not the same as reality Well a dream or two is going to crash and burn And that's the way that you live and learn

Well it was late one night and I woke at two And I lay there thinking the way you do But it's a long dark night of the soul When those thoughts are turning sad and old

And then outside on the empty street I heard the sound of walking feet Well it was just a boy away from home And he was singing the song 'You'll Never Walk Alone'