Oh it's hard to be a boy when all the men have lost their joy and they can't find the ones they left behind.

Harder still to think
of being a man
in this world of
no lessons or love,
it's only war that men be thinking of.

Should you stay
or should you come down with me?
Is that the question
you are asking of me?
And do you think that you can
take the answer?
As it turns,
you have to wear life well.

Come down with me, come down when you need me but for now I want you to be happy.

Sometimes life does things to you that will hurt you and confuse you, but when you're left behind you're sure to find.

I am with you though I can't come with you.
I am in you and I'm always part of you, and all you ever have to do to bring me to you

Is come down with me, come down when you need me, but for now I want you to be happy.

So you must go back home, that's where you belong. You must go back home.

You must go back home, that's where you belong.

You must go back home, Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz and I can Come along...