

# Bring Me Home

## The Morning Of

The ground is full of broken stones  
The last leaf has fallen  
I have nowhere to turn now  
Not east, not west, north or south  
And all that's ahead of me  
And everything I know  
I know nothing so  
So bring me home  
Put me on a plate with petals and a fire  
And send me out to sea  
Turn my angry sword against my heart  
And let me free  
The dawn holds the heaviness of the night  
I've heard the restless sighs and lovers lies  
The brook, the beach and seen the devil's eyes  
So bring me home  
I've cried for the lives I've lost  
Like a child in need of love  
Oh, I've been so close but far away from God  
My tears flow like a child's in need of love  
I've cried the tears so let the tide take me  
I won't fight, I've cried the tears  
The small step I need to take is a mountain  
Stretched out like a lazy dog  
Send me to slaughter  
Lay me on the railway line  
I'm far away from God  
My tears flow like a child's in need of love  
I've cried the tears so build the fire  
And light the flame, bring me home

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