

# Welcome Home

## Punch Brothers

Welcome home  
If home it is and well you come  
We've seen the smoke and smelled the fumes  
You went for broke  
Then under over a couple bucks  
Threw down the yoke and put up your dukes May a Blow Land where he'll feel it  
May your fire spread through the coal-sewn fields Fare thee well  
In a welfare line or thy father's will  
Don't kill us and we'll go your bail  
You hit and held  
and folded, enthralled isn't thrilled,  
you said, grow up", and away you saile May the blow land where he'll see it  
May your fear spread through the tear stained shores Saying, I never knew you. Welcome home  
If home it is and well you come  
'cause fear and fire can't consume,  
condemn, condone or dismiss what we haven't done,  
and he's out of salt  
Go dress your wounds Lay a flare down by your dull pain  
May he show up or may you move on  
He will show up or you will move on

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