The Guns Called Me Back Again

PJ Harvey

Shadows lengthening.
Ninety five steps I'm taking.
With every step I'm longing
For the luck to keep on living.

The drum calls me back again
To my senses,
Filled with shame.

I wish this night
Would never end,
And on no-man's-land
The sun would not rise again.

There was laughing, and I could not laugh.
There was singing, and I could not sing.
The big guns called me back again.

I hear voices singing.
I hear the guns beginning.
Far off, far away
I hear the guns again.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by HARVEY, POLLY /
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/