## **Welcome Home**

## **Eric Bogle**

"Welcome Home"

-Eric BogleNow when the boys came home, Annie cried and Annie cheered

She'd been on her own for a long and lonely year

Living for his letters from far away Vietnam

And dreading the official telegramSo she was waiting at the station when his train came rolling in

She ached with anticipation of holding him again

And suddenly he was standing there in his crumpled uniform

In a heartbeat she was in his armsWelcome home, boys, welcome home

Don't you know, you've been gone too long

Did you wonder, over there,

when you were tired, when you were scared,

If your country really cared, welcome homeWhen a nation goes to war, everyone's a casualty

Some are maimed and scarred, most have wounds you cannot see

So in place of the man that she had known,

Annie found instead, a sick and troubled stranger in her bedBut she was stubborn, she was lovin', so she stayed all through the years

The hard times and the drinking, the nightmares and the tears

For where hate is muddy quicksand, love is tempered steel

Annie waited for his wounds to healWelcome home, boys, welcome home

Don't you know, you've been gone too long

We're just so glad that you're alive

And only you will wonder why

You lived when others died, welcome homeSo on a sunny Sydney morning, I heard old war drums beat and watched the boys come marching, down the city street\*

To claim their place in the nation's heart

that their blood and pain had earned

A nation that rejoiced in their returnAnd if the day helped to heal some wounds is a matter of debate

For some it had come none too soon, for others far too late

But I found myself hoping, as the boys went marching past

That for them the war was over, at lastWelcome home, boys, welcome home

Don't you know, you've been gone too long

What you went through in Vietnam, we can't begin to understand

But to each and every man, welcome homeWelcome home, boys, welcome home

Don't you know, you've been gone too long

May the years bring you release, as the memories decrease

May you find some kind of peace, welcome home

May you find some kind of peace, welcome home\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

NOTES:

ANZAC Day Parade. ANZAC Day is Australia's version of

## Memorial Day in the US and Canada

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