

John Farnham "When The War Is Over"

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When the war is over
Got to get away
Pack my bags to
No place in no time no day
You and I, we used
Each other's shoulder
Still so young
But somehow so much older
How can I go home
And not get blown away

Ain't nobody gonna
Steal this heart away

When the war is over
Got to start again
Try to hold a trace of
What it was back then
You and I, we shared
Each other's stories
Just a page that's
Lost in all its glory
How can I go home
And not get blown away

You and I had our sights
Set on something
Hope this doesn't mean
Our days are numbered
I've got plans for more
Than a wanted man
All around is chaos and madness
Can't help feeling
Nothing more than sadness
Only choice to face it
The best I can

Ain't nobody gonna
Steal this heart away
And not get blown away ...

