

The Gun Club "Carry Home"

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Come down to the willow garden with me
Come go with me, come go and see

Although I've howled across fields
And my eyes turned gray
Are yours still the same?
Are you still the same?

Carry home, I have returned
Through so many highways and so many tears

Your letter never survived the heat of my hand
My burning hand, my sweating hand
Your love never survived the heat of my heart
My violent heart in the dark

Carry home, I have returned
Through so many highways and so many tears

Carry home to where I am from
Carry to the place that I have come
Carry to the dust and flies behind me
Carry to the cracks and caves on the face of me

Oh, but I didn't change, I just had to work
Oh, but I didn't change, I just had to work
And now I'm home and now I'm home
Do you still want me? Now that I'm home

Come down to the willow garden with me
Come go with me, come go and see

Although I've howled across fields
And my eyes turned gray
Are yours still the same?
Are you still the same?

So carry home, I have returned
Through so many highways
And so many tears, yeah

Oh, but I didn't change, I just had to work

No, but I didn't change, I just had to work
And now I'm home and I carry home
Do you still want me? Now that I'm home

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