

Big Country, Look Away

I wouldn't want to go home on a night like this
When I find out that some of the past has been missed
And the light in the window has burned it's fuse
I pull everything inwards but everything's loose
Everything inwards, but everything's loose
Everything inwards, but everything's loose
I wouldn't want to stay out with news like this
All the engines too loud all the pavements hiss
How the scouts in the stairwell will ?meet? again
I pull everything inwards but everything's ?changed?