

New Model Army, Home

Out in the street beneath the rolling sky
Sometimes they give, sometimes they pass by
It's the random falling as the wheel of fortune spins
And home is wherever they take you in

The chemical wind burned you to the bone
And when you came back, you were not the same
It took the kindness of strangers to bring you in
Because home is wherever they take you in

Chris, you were gone, out on the edge
These things that destroy are inside of ourselves
It's always the kindness of strangers to wash away these sins
Because home is wherever they take you in