

Australian Idol, When The War Is Over (Cosima)

Ain't nobody gonna steal this heart away
Ain't nobody gonna steal this heart away

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

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When the war is over got to start again
Try to hold a trace of what it was back then
All around this chaos and madness
Can't help feeling nothing more than sadness
Only choice to face it the best I can

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You and I we sent each other stories
Just a page I'm lost in all its glories
How can I go home and not get blown away?

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