

Eddie From Ohio, This Is Me

This is me
Before the war
You can see
I don't look much like that
Anymore.
Yes, my hands
Are still as small
You understand--
Not all the changes
Are visible.

Sebastian--
Bless his heart!
Swallowed by pride
A bona fide
Bonaparte
He led the men
Up the hill
He was smiling then,
And that's how
I think of him still.

(Chorus)
So if you told me that half and half still make a whole
And if you chose me over one and one-half million souls
And if you loved me with abandon--
I'd run anyhow.
And if you asked me, I'd say, "That's what I know of love,
Now."

We never knew
Who to trust
Soldiers came
Full of unchecked
Fear and lust.
And I imagined
You were there
Whispering hope
With bombs whistling,
Falling through the air.

(Chorus)
And I remember all the faces
Of people in my town--
That's just one more tragedy
And I am dreaming of a heart
That opens without a sound
That's how I imagine me...

(Chorus)
This is me
Before the war
You can see
I don't look much like that
Anymore.