

# Flogging Molly, Within A Mile Of Home

Dust falls on the empty halls of my old school  
Where the memories fade like the casualty, a forgotten fool  
Now wide-eyed has become the blind of spoken rule  
As equal only deep is now the word  
The lesson's not the answer you once heard

"Don't turn your back on me, don't ever let me down"  
She said, "I picked you up each time before you hit the ground  
Your selfish face is now erased when someone mentions you  
And the darkness that you left is overstepped aside  
Will disappear in clouds, the sun arrives  
Within a mile of home, within a mile of home"

Oh worry, oh my worry has it been that long?  
The whistle keeps on blowing but the chills all gone  
His empty frame cannot explain, there's nothing left inside  
So sing to me a song from yesterday  
When laughter filled the tears that we now make

"Don't turn your back on me, don't ever let me down"  
She said, "I picked you up each time before you hit the ground  
Your selfish face is now erased when someone mentions you  
If only you had seen what I now see  
And turned the corner where you would of been  
Within a mile of home, within a mile of home"

So sing to me, sing me a song, a song from yesterday  
And when the laughter turned these tears before the promises, then they'll slip away  
Don't turn your back on me, don't turn your back on me, don't ever let me down  
Don't turn your back on me, don't turn your back on me, don't ever let me down  
We are within a mile, we are within a mile, within a mile of home  
We are within a mile, we are within a mile, within a mile of home  
We are within a mile, we are within a mile, within a mile of home  
We are within a mile, we are within a mile, within a mile of home