

Hazel O'Connor, Refugees Of Love

Hazel O'Connor - P. Barrett

How could this begin
Someone held a gun took aim and fired
Thought he would win
But no one ever did

We've all been here before
Exhausted by the rage we hold within
Lonely and torn
O weary soul go home

War is over now
We lay down our arms
To find the long way home
War is never won
So who are we fighting for
We're refugees of love

How am I to tell
Were all battles waged in the name of love
I know you too well
Your weapons and your hell

They've all been used before
There's nothing new to damage or score
You know me I'm sure
And I want peace once more

War is over now
We lay down our arms
To find the long way home
War is never won
So who are we fighting for
We're refugees of love

We'll find some hope again
When we can share the blame
Enjoy that peace again
When living as one

War is over now
We lay down our arms
To find the long way home
War is never won
So who are we fighting for
We're refugees of love

How did this begin?