

# Icehouse, Anybody's War

Her arms around a flag of blue  
His clours flying black and white  
She hears the voice between the lines  
He hears the warning, he turns his black

Anybody's war  
Who is there to catch the pieces  
Anybody's war  
Faces we don't recognise

She catches every last regret  
She holds it gently like a dying star  
He stands like a small boy in the street  
Throwing rocks and stones into the crowd

Anybody's war  
Who is there to catch the pieces  
Anybody's war  
Faces we don't recognise  
Anybody's war  
Turning round and round in circles  
Anybody's war  
People just like you and I

Just a little too afraid  
To take the blame that they can't hide  
Like a frightened child who is running scared  
And they know each other well  
Through the innocence long gone  
Is the only thing they ever shared

She'll promise that she'll try again  
He'll promise that he'll settle down  
And they will call themselves the best of friends  
But still they're strangers, just like anyone

Anybody's war