

# Lake, Come On Home

Call any time  
You'll find us here in the line  
Awaiting gesture or sign  
Just a word to say you're alright, alright

When you were young  
You always played on your own  
You never ran with the crowd,  
we were proud  
So come on home

Call any time  
You'll find them tapping the line  
Awaiting gesture or sign  
Just a word to trace you out boy, our boy

But where are you now  
We want to help you but how?  
So if there's something you need, we'll be here  
Just come on home ... the sun is shining  
One more chance we'll do our best  
All those years have been a struggle  
You know the rest  
In our hearts there was confusion  
What was right and what was wrong  
So illusive until we found out  
It was a dream we woke from  
Now we can tell ...

Knocks on the door  
Policemen guns which are drawn  
They say you've done something wrong  
And we tell them that you're a quiet boy, quiet boy  
Don't try to write, it's censored  
Don't try to fight, you can't win  
All you can do is to lose,  
so come on home ...