

# Suzanne Vega, Men In A War

Men in a war  
If they've lost a limb  
Still feel that limb  
As they did before

He lay on a cot  
He was drenched in a sweat  
He was mute and staring  
But feeling the thing  
He had not

I know how it is  
When something is gone  
A piece of your eyesight  
Or maybe your vision

A corner of sense  
Goes blank on the screen  
A piece of the scan  
Gets filled in by hand

You know that it was  
And now it is not  
So you just make do with  
Whatever you've got

Men in a war  
If they've lost a limb  
Still feel that limb  
As they did before

If your nerve is cut  
If you're kept on the stretch  
You don't feel your will  
You can't find your gut

And she lay on her back  
She made sure she was hid  
She was mute and staring  
Not feeling the thing  
That she did

I know how it is  
When something is gone  
A piece of your eyesight  
Or maybe your vision