

# The Knife, The Captain

Coming home after a long, long war  
Coming home and still he doesn't know the walks  
Coming home after a long, long war  
Coming home and still he doesn't know the worse  
We are on the wind  
We have dropped our chin  
We have lots of water with turkey  
And a chicken with a wing  
One thousand stories and there's always more  
We've been offered one more lap to go  
If I had I would hold our key  
It's itching me cause I know what I believe  
We are on the wind  
We have dropped our chin  
We have all this water with turkey  
And a chicken with a wing