

Both Eric and his publisher would like you to have access to the lyrics of his songs for your own enjoyment but, should you wish to reproduce copies for any purpose, you should first seek permission from the Publisher at the following address: -

Larrikin Music Pty Limited - 4/30-32 Carrington Street, - Sydney, NSW, - Australia, 2000

BRINGING BUDDY HOME

Somewhere between earth and heaven

The C17 flies

Heading westward, homeward

Through clean, clear, safe blue skies

At the back of the aeroplane

Lying alone

Wrapped in his country's flag

They're bringing Buddy home

Somewhere between tears and heartbreak

A lifetime's sorrow just begun

His parents grieving, disbelieving

Wait to welcome home their son

And pray for the strength somehow

To face the days ahead

While heading westward, homeward

A nation's bringing home it's dead

Chorus:

When the rifles fire their volley at the word of command

When they fold up Old Glory and place it in your hand

You can cry then

Say goodbye then

For your son's just a name on a cold marble stone

And he's never

Never, never

Coming home

www.ericbogle.net

Lyrics

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Somewhere between fear and hatred
The black heart of war lies
Growing blacker, stronger,
With every young man who dies
Meanwhile back from the airfield
At their post in the combat zone
Buddy's comrades sit and wonder
Who'll be the next one goin' home.....

(C) Eric Bogle October 2008