Home Fires

The snow falls on the trees,

Weighing heavy on dead leaves

He puts on the chains just to get home

He thinks of you there all alone

Home fires, Home fires

It takes two to keep ‘em burning

Home fires, home fires

The things that matter, I am learning

Home fires

He comes home he smells of gin

She can’t turn off from loving him

Puts him to bed, takes of his clothes

Just like his mom, she wipes his nose

Home fires, Home fires

It takes two to keep ‘em burning

Home fires, Home fires,

The things that matter, I am learning

Home fires