Ditches

Children 18:3

Come back to anywhere Neither here or there When I thought I'd never find you There's an awful strain But I don't want to complain It's really not that bad

But when everyone's asleep

I'll be down in the ditches Fighting my own war Back on the benches To settle that old score

But I don't want to talk About myself anymore I'm closing the door I'm closing the door

With every piece and part I played the end from the start And even daylight won't be waiting There can be no doubt When the lights go out So we'll settle this right now

Still, when everyone's asleep

I'll be down in the ditches Fighting my own war Back on the benches To settle that old score

But I don't want to talk About myself anymore I'm closing the door Closing the door

Sail with me forever, will you Stand across my door? Sail with me together would you? I'm just tired, I'm so tired

{Standing alone so I can pull to your side
Pounding and drowning [Incomprehensible]}

Hands dance slowly over the ivory Sinking, falling under the notes No one needs to fight alone I'm just tired, I'm just tired

Down in the ditches Fighting my own war Back on the benches To settle that old score

I'm just tired, I'm so tired

Down in the ditches Fighting my own war Back on the benches To settle that old score

But I don't want to talk About myself anymore I'm closing the door I'm closing the door