Battlefield

Diana Ross

I live on a battlefield Surrounding by the ruins of a love we built And them destroyed between us The smoke has cleared As I stumble through the rubble I'm dazed, seeing double And I'm truly mystified

My new home is a shell-hole filled With tears and muddy water And bits of broken heart All around, there is desolation Scenes of devestation Of a love been torn apart

I live on a battlefield Though one where not one Single drop of blood has spilled Is no less horryfying Sweet memories Of a bygone situation Lie shattered, torn and battered And scattered all around

My new home is a shell-hole filled With tears and muddy water And bits of broken heart All around, there is desolation Scenes of devestation Of a love been torn apart

Everything that can, has gone wrong It's gonna take spine to carry on Like a drownin' woman coming up for air I'm looking for another survivor I can't see one anywhere

My new home is a shell-hole filled With tears and muddy water And bits of broken heart All around, there is desolation Scenes of devestation Of a love been torn apart

I live on a battlefield, hey I live on a battlefield, hey Can't go on, baby Tears and muddy water Scattered all around me, babe I live on a battlefield I live on a battlefield