

## Armistice

Patrick Wolf

Coat of black  
Coat of black  
Weary waiting  
Weary waiting

I turn out the light  
we kiss good night  
been weary waiting  
weary waiting  
to come closer  
closer to where  
we belong

Outside the city  
Children brandish  
Sharp their knives  
Sharpen knives  
And come closer  
Closer to where  
We Belong  
Now if I be weak  
Wont you be strong  
When the night is long?

Trust  
Over years you'll wake  
To find this man  
Who's loved ya'  
Your whole life  
So come closer  
Closer to where  
We belong

Just close your eyes  
Let those foxes fight  
The children of this  
City sharp their knives  
Come closer closer  
To where we belong

And If you be weak  
Then I'll be strong  
When the night is long  
If I be weak  
Comreedhoo  
(coat of black)  
Comreedhoo  
When the night is long