Scattered Black And Whites

Elbow

Been climbing trees I've skinned my knees
My hands are black, the sun is going down
She scruffs my hair in the kitchen steam
She's listening to the dream I weaved todayCrosswords through the bathroom door
While someone sings the theme-tune to the news
And my sister buzzes through the room leaving perfume in the air
And that's what triggered thisI come back here from time to time
I shelter here some daysA high-back chair, he sits and stares
A thousand yards and whistles marching-band
Kneeling by and speaking up
He reaches out and I take a massive handDisjointed tales that flit between
Short trousers and a full dress uniform
And he talks of people ten years gone like I've known them all my life
I scattered black and whitesI come back here from time to time
I shelter here some days
I come back here from time to time
I shelter here some days

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/