Ditches

Tiny Blue Boxes

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 badBut when everyone's asleepI'll be down in the ditches
Fighting my own war
Back on the benches
To settle that old scoreBut I don't want to talk
About myself anymore
I'm closing the door
I'm closing the doorWith 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 nowStill, when everyone's asleepI'll be down in the ditches
Fighting my own war
Back on the benches
To settle that old scoreBut I don't want to talk
About myself anymore
I'm closing the door
Closing the doorSail 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 tiredDown in the ditches
Fighting my own war
Back on the benches
To settle that old scoreI'm just tired, I'm so tiredDown in the ditches
Fighting my own war
Back on the benches
To settle that old scoreBut I don't want to talk
About myself anymore
I'm closing the door
I'm closing the door

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