

# Dorothy

## Charalambides

Like the flutter of your fingertips  
Like the flickering of light  
You've got their bright ideas  
But we've got bigger fish to fry  
Found you out there on your doorstep  
Undressed to the nines  
From your Sunday best black and blue velvet dress  
Your head's a mess and so is mine  
Oh Dorothy, I'm coming home  
I hope you're waiting there  
I know times have been tough on you  
It's all downhill from here  
Oh Dorothy, inside that dreadful place  
Deep in your heart  
It's blackening, I'm racing to your doorway, Dorothy  
Dorothy

Like the scratching sounds of insect  
Beneath the blades and soil  
We'll begin the clock ticking away  
To ends as black as oil  
Now it's founding in the air  
Left it in left field for you to find  
Outside of your peripheral  
Vision of this never ending night

Oh Dorothy, I'm coming home  
I hope you're waiting there  
I know times have been tough on you  
It's all downhill from here  
Oh Dorothy, inside that dreadful place  
Deep in your heart  
It's blackening, I'm racing to your doorway, Dorothy  
Dorothy

It's a strange world, isn't it?  
Such strange times to be living in  
I had a change of heart tonight  
When I watched her walk into the light  
It's a strange world, isn't it?  
Such strange times to be living in

I had a change of heart tonight  
When I watched her walk into the light  
I watched her walk into the light  
Oh Dorothy, I'm coming home  
I hope you're waiting there  
I know times have been tough on you  
It's all downhill from here  
Oh Dorothy, inside that dreadful place  
Deep in your heart  
It's blackening, I'm racing to your doorway, Dorothy

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