

To Cut A Long Story Short

The Dear And Departed

Soldier is turning
See him through white light
Running from strangers
See you in the valley War upon war
Heat upon heat
To cut a long story short
I lost my mind Sitting on a park bench
Years away from fighting
To cut a long story short
I lost my mind Standing in the dark
Oh I was waiting for man to come
I am beautiful and clean
And so very very young
To be standing in the street
To be taken by someone Standing in the dark
Oh I was waiting for man to come
I am beautiful and clean
And so very very young
To be standing in the street
To be taken by someone Questions, questions
Give me no answers
That's all they ever give me
Questions, questions Oh look at the strange boy
He finds it hard existing
To cut a long story short
I lost my mind
To cut a long story short
I lost my mind

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