

# Ditches

## Children 18:3

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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