Your Fight Will Not Be Long

The Wooden Sky

When the doctor came to see us He said your fight will not be long And thought it pains me so to say it It's seldom that I'm wrong My name and my position They hang proudly on my wall And I hated him for being here I wished that he would goBut I just sat there unaffected You know I'd been brought up right And I stayed that way for three whole weeks They came for you one night And in the darkness of November Although I could hardly see I swear I saw Saint Peter offer you reliefYou just went to him in silence Those doctors had been wrong Yes time had left some marks on you

Tonight all that is gone
As you moved towards the doorway
Oh I begged you not to leave
But your tired lips said nothing
Your eyes shone with reliefAnd all at once it came to me

And I fell down on my knees See every man must build a life And someday watch it leave

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/