A Tired Army

Elf Power

Wake me up in the cold grey morning,
Wrap me up in a web of light.
We have all grown tired of waiting.
Hide away, come with me,
Words of love bursting free.
In the night we will fade;
Nothing will remain.
See the boats out there in the harbor,
See the smoke rising to the sky.
Paper dolls burning in the fire,
Burn away all of them inside.
Things will come, things will go,
Some will die in the row.
Flames will reach to the sky,
Bur cars keep rolling by.
Fell asleep like a tired army,
I am lost in the world tonight

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