

## Witness

# "Closing Up"

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It's cold out here mother, what you doing to me?  
This isn't my idea of good company  
It seems like I've heard everything I need to have heard  
But I still don't understand a word

The humor here is dry I don't get the joke  
I seem to attract the weirdest folk  
Our minds are of the same kind, they're tired and worn  
We were born in a strange time to be born

Closing up on reasoning, closing up on the middle  
ground  
Into the night time mind and the day time grind  
And the finding strength and the first light of morning  
And before I risk all that to relying on luck  
I'm closing, closing up, I'm closing up

Well, I drink another drink but I pace myself  
If I want a good life I must take care of my health  
Think about tomorrow tie up all the loose ends  
Never forget who are my real friends

Closing up on reasoning, closing up on the middle  
ground  
Into the night time mind and the day time grind  
And the finding strength and the first light of morning  
And before I risk all that to relying on luck  
I'm closing, closing up, I'm closing up

Did you hear about the man  
Who wrote the story of his life  
On the back of his hand?  
He gotta start his life over again

Look round for someone to blame  
When it all got washed up in the rain  
He gotta start his life over again

Closing up on reasoning, closing up on the middle  
ground  
Into the night time mind and the day time grind

And the finding strength and the first light of morning  
And before I risk all that to relying on luck  
I'm closing, closing up, I'm closing up

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