

## George Huff

### "The Battle"

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Dawn breaks on the battlefield  
While the mornin' mist lays heavy on the ground  
And the silenc is like thunder  
As the enemy prepares another round.

And her soft satin armour  
Lying on the far side of the bed  
Wounded and heart broken  
She's scared by the killin' words I said.

I have no rules in battle  
So I fire the guns of anger once again  
Oh, she's such a little thing  
And there's no doubt about it I can win.

But with teardrops as her weapons  
She easily destroys my battle plans  
And in shamefiully retreatin', I smile at her  
And then she takes command.

Oh, what a sweet surrender  
I'm captured by two lips so warm and tender  
She completely surrounds me with her lovin' arms  
again  
It's the love that brought the battle to an end.

Now the enemies are lovers once again...

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