

Children 18:3 "Ditches"

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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 bad

But when everyone's asleep

I'll be down in the ditches
Fighting my own war
Back on the benches
To settle that old score

But I don't want to talk
About myself anymore
I'm closing the door
I'm closing the door

With 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 now

Still, when everyone's asleep

I'll be down in the ditches
Fighting my own war
Back on the benches
To settle that old score

But I don't want to talk
About myself anymore
I'm closing the door
Closing the door

Sail 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 tired

Down in the ditches
Fighting my own war
Back on the benches
To settle that old score

I'm just tired, I'm so tired

Down in the ditches
Fighting my own war
Back on the benches
To settle that old score

But I don't want to talk
About myself anymore
I'm closing the door
I'm closing the door

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