

John Flynn

"The Box"

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Rob lived in a box by the rails

Only thing he knew, you don't fail

When you live in a box by the rails

Don't comb your hair, don't comb your tail

Sweep my mess away

Leave my body, leave my bones

Leave me whole and leave my soul

Leave me nothing, I don't need at all

Nothing, I don't need at all

He ate from the bins in the park

Stayed out with the rats after dark

Never left a trail, never made his mark

When he ate with the rats after dark

Sweep my mess away

Leave my body, leave my bones

Leave me whole and leave my soul

Leave me nothing, I don't need at all

Nothing, I don't need at all

Calling on his friends, never made him sad

Didn't want the things he never had

It only made them feel so bad

For having the things he never had
Sweep my mess away
Leave my body, leave my bones
Leave me whole and leave my soul
Leave me nothing, I don't need at all
Nothing, I don't need at all
If you stay in that box overnight
And don't get out when it gets light
There's not much lost of the secret life
That's done wrong and it's never done right
Now some more flowers grow
The corn gets eaten by a few more crows
And an old man's box is full of bones
Won't see his footprints in the stones
Sweep my mess away
Leave my body, leave my bones
Leave me whole and leave my soul
Leave me nothing, I don't need at all
Nothing, I don't need at all
Sweep my mess away
Leave my body, leave my bones
Leave me whole and leave my soul
Leave me nothing, I don't need at all
Nothing, I don't need at all

