

## Boxer

Ciaran Lavery

World went out, the lights went out too  
The world went out, the lights went out too  
Steal my home, steal my heart from under me  
When the world went out, the lights went out too

I was a boxer then  
I was knocking men out for fun  
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I was knocking men out for fun  
Wrap me up to make my bread for the family  
I was a boxer then  
I was knocking men out for fun

Stop to rest, stop under them  
I'm bending time, to satisfy  
I'll cross the border before next day falls  
I kiss you by the kitchen door  
And with a heart due north, I will make my course  
I'll return a ring and a pint and a course  
But could I open up my mouth enough  
To let marching bands declare my love  
Or to see your ships twenty miles unfurled  
To send messages of my return  
In the nighttime call out on your radio  
To say I'm [?] this  
Do not let go

Will you return, return to me?