

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
I was a boxer then
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?