

## Scratching

Dijon

There's a pine on fire and you're eyes get wide  
Excited by the violence it inspires  
There's a spark on the wire  
Oh Joanne I'm stuck, oh Joanne I'm tired

And you say "Oh man well you can't out-run it  
And it can't be undone  
Shadows jumping like puppets and laughing at you"

There were times I lied  
But there were times where you were clapping and laughing  
You were honest times too  
There were times you cried  
So I said extend your giving hand Joanne and I'll cry with you

But I know, I know I can not change it  
And it can't be undone  
Shadows stretching and scratching at your heels where you run  
But I know, I know I can not change it  
And it can't be undone  
Shadows stretching and scratching at your heels where you run