

# Patrick Wolf, Peter Pan

I was stumbling into battle  
i was walking into walls  
'till i walked myself to peter  
and i let my shadows fall.

he's a boy who never ages.  
rides a goat around the lake  
he's a friend who never falters  
to change my circling fate.

he said dance across the battle  
but punch straight through that wall  
though your knuckles may be bleeding  
they'll be healed before the fall.

after war comes peace  
after peace comes war  
but remember  
if it weren't for fighting.  
we'd be fighting for ever more