

Sunken Soldiers Ball

Anneke van Giersbergen

I can't go home I cannot sleep
I cannot give I cannot keep
This heart of stone has left me here
With only rumours of you left
I guess to see you leaving was for the best

I drink too much and spend my days
Like a sailor lost at sea
And you were like the mermaid in that Danish fairy tale
I guess the best thing I could do is to sail

Away from this sunken soldiers ball
Away do you remember me at all?
I have no better words than thank you and goodbye
I wish I didn't have to see our love die

At last I'm home my horse will rest
This tattooed heart this trembling chest
Must be alone and carry this sorrow back to bed
I hope there was no innocent blood shed

Away from this sunken soldiers ball
Away do you remember me at all?
I have no better words than thank you and goodbye
I wish I didn't have to see our love die