

# The Soldier

Ataxia

I fell in line for your country  
You take mine in the deep valley  
It's about time you sing our praise now  
(without you there...right down?)

I'm realized, I beat my brains out  
It feels right in a Jesus halo  
I walk back, feel for me now?  
I look back but it's not the same (girl/route/group?)

I'm on time  
You crossed that line  
And your dreams all come back  
And the scenes all go black

I'm on time, the dream is over  
I shoot again to the British soldier  
They're out of scale but that's how things go  
What I see is a double single

I cross the heart of the sounds of a wind bag  
Memories like anyone had  
I get lost, with the (thin butter dingbat?)  
We ought to face the consequence of that

I believe in cheating a ghost  
It's his line so only god knows  
The sandman and in between says  
I read books but don't last to the first page

Life on the line  
Dreams expire  
And they never come back  
You forever have that

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I look back but it's not the same (girl/route/group?)

I think twice  
That's my advice  
I wish you'd give it back  
It's the good thoughts I lack

We know too well the dream is over  
You throw work over your shoulder  
The busy (...) must have begun  
Those are the sort of ideas I shun

The four walls, the skulls I'm cracking  
?

was all that was happening  
We move up but the ?  
We go down because we've reached our peak