

## I Ride at Dawn

Ben Harper

Like my father  
And his father, and his father before  
Watch the soil burn in the fire  
War after war  
Done things I didn't know I could  
For the common good  
Tomorrow I ride at dawn

Give a man a hundred years  
And he'll want a hundred more  
Give him a hundred choices  
And he still chooses war  
From Salem Poor to Genghis Khan  
Tomorrow I ride at dawn

I was born for battle  
I was born to bleed  
I was born to help those who have dreams of being free  
Brother stop your crying, sister dry your eyes  
You'll hear my medals ringing from Shreveport to Shabagan  
Tomorrow I ride at dawn

At first light, I march to battle  
Not my own life, but brothers' I must save  
And when you hear those pipes and drummers  
You'll know I marched to glory or proudly to my grave  
Tell my loved ones they must carry on  
For tomorrow I ride at dawn

Tomorrow I ride at dawn  
Tomorrow I ride at dawn  
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