

Fallen Soldier

Beverley Knight

Stranger on the face of it.
Brother in the heart of a nation that prays for you, loves you,
calls you by name

Struck out, like some criminal
Cut down like an animal, suddenly everything I know, just ain't
the same

We ask for solution
Did anyone hear us?
For your retribution
Did anyone care?
So while this world marches on with the memory gone
My heart will remember

You are my fallen soldier
One of our many martyrs
I would have loved to know you
Still you're my fallen soldier