

Little Soldiers

Biffy Clyro

I always say I'm sorry, I always say that you were right
I want to make you happy, I only want to make you proud
In the summer time, where we sit
I'll be watching you, get over it
And back at home we cry alone
And think, about each other

We still don't know the damage, we recognize that somethings wr
ong
I know I'll always love you, why can't we set fire to everyone
In the winter time, where we lay
You'll be watching me, get over it
And in our home, bone to bone
We sit, and we cry together