

## 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