All the guns are silent on the Western wall And they cleaned the rifles that we never use it all And we're writing letters just to pass the time And the days go by on The Siegfried Line

Soon, soon they say the war will be over, oh, oh Home, home, we will be home in the summer, no, no

Oh, we light the campfire and we drank the beer And we know the flag we fly must last a thousand years And we eat Dutch chocolate and we drink French wine And they feed us well on The Siegfried Line

Soon, soon they say the war will be over, oh, oh
Home, home, we will come home in the summer, la, la, la
(We will come home, we will come home, we will come home, come home)