

## Cenotaph/Letter from Amsterdam

Chris Rea

Snow hard up against my doorway  
And it's falling twice as fast  
Funny I was just thinking of you my friend  
How long you were gonna last  
Driving those blizzards cross Europe  
Snow chains on you back  
64 feet of mobile thunder, leaving a ten wheel track

It's good to hear from you, go easy when you can  
My day is better for your letter from Amsterdam

I stand alone by the Cenotaph  
Where the unknown soldier lies  
And it's somewhere out there that you are  
This freedom angel died  
To save us from depression  
Today I look around, boys our age and younger  
I fear we let them down

It's good to hear from you, go easy when you can  
My day is better for your letter from Amsterdam

The town square's disappearing  
It drifts up to my knees  
Midnight silence deafening  
And my feet begin to freeze  
Is it because we don't remember?  
We cannot understand?  
But me and the unknown soldier  
Got your letter from Amsterdam