

Old Soldier

David Crosby

Listen old soldier where ever you are
Hills of the valley's come near or come far
You say youth is a treasure we waste when we're young
So come down from the place where your medals are hung

Your forever returning and learning to fight
And you feel just like an old soldier tonight
Listen old soldier cause time doesn't wait
Moon's on your shoulder the hour is late.

Something there inside still calls out to you
And you won't fade away whatever you do
Your forever beginning barely winning the fight
You feel just like an old soldier tonight

Your not getting any younger that much is true
But your still got that hunger burning in you
So what'll you do now

Harmonica....

So what'll you do now

Listen old soldier to the sound in your ear
Of too many battles for too many years
There's only one thing you've learned in defeat
Is that losing is bitter and victory is sweet
Your always unraveling and traveling light
And you feel like an old soldier tonight

And you feel like an old soldier tonight