

The Soldier's Return

Erasure

Slow the years go by
They stole your man off to war
Will you see the child
As you sing battle songs?

And it pains me
To think of the soldier's plight
I will pray
For your god to guide you home

And she cries for the soldier's return
Despair at feeling alone for so long
By the light of the candle that burns
For his life for the day of the soldier's return

Hear the cannon fire
Lost voices echo in the night
See the spoils of war
Young men are falling, ooh

Hear the drummer
Marching over the hill
Love returning
And the graves of the battle lie still

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Despair at feeling alone for so long
By the light of the candle that burns
For his life for the day of the soldier's return

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Marching over the hill
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Young men are falling