

So Many Soldiers

Ian Brown

Woke up so fresh this morning
Love to wake up to your heat
Smiles at traffic lights
I'm so selective with the company I keep

Some never gonna see the evening
Picking one too many fights
Hear a new born baby getting stronger
Through the freezing winter nights

Some never get to see the morning
Claiming darkness feeds their needs
Some are breathing underwater
On a river in the reeds

Only so many soldiers
Come home
Only so many soldiers
So many soldiers come home

Woke up so fresh this morning
Love to wake up to your heat
Smiles at traffic lights
I'm so selective with the company I keep

So many soldiers
Come home
So many soldiers
So many soldiers come home

This road you walk
This path you tread
Sweet I shall see
And heaven fed

These avenues
And bridges far
These narrow streets
And these backyards [Incomprehensible]

Only so many soldiers
Come home
So many soldiers
So many soldiers come home

Soldiers
Soldiers
Soldiers
Soldiers
Come home
Come home