

# Fortune Of Soldiers

Judy Collins

Was the fortune of soldiers to be always at war  
Sighting down the barrel at whatever comes?  
Till the fighters forgot what they're doing it for  
And reason was lost in the sound of the drums

?Twas the fortune of soldiers to be always alone  
Forgetting the faces of all their loved ones  
Far from their daydreams, far from their homes  
Love songs were drowned in the sound of the drums

Don't you know the dream has come true?  
Don't you know by now the dream has come true?  
When they say peace can never be  
It's a fantasy, they didn't know about you

Don't you know the dream has come true?  
Don't you know by now the dream has come true?  
When they said peace can never be  
They just couldn't see what one dreamer can do

?T is the fortune of bankers and builders of arms  
To worship the profit however it comes  
Up in their towers, sheltered from harm  
Far from the smoke and the sound of the drums

?T is the fortune of dreamers to see what they see  
To live with the scorn till the miracle comes  
To teach us the music and show us the key  
And the chorus to silence the sound of the drums

Don't you know the dream has come true?  
Don't you know by now the dream has come true?  
When they say peace can never be  
It's a fantasy, they didn't know about you

Don't you know the dream has come true?  
Don't you know by now the dream has come true?  
When they say that peace can never be  
They just couldn't see what one dreamer can do

?T is the fortune of children to have such a choice  
To grow up to be dreamers or builders of guns  
Born to be angels, born to rejoice  
Not to grow up to the sound of the drums

Don't you know the dream has come true?  
Don't you know by now the dream has come true?  
When they say peace can never be  
It's just a fantasy, they didn't know about you

Don't you know the dream has come true?  
Don't you know by now the dream has come true?  
When they said that peace can never be  
It's a fantasy