Lay down your rifle
Your sacrifice
Lost in the thunderous noise
Thousands will slumber
So far from home
Those who weren't there criticise

All dressed in black
Deep as red wine forever there
Letters not sent
They will decline one sacred prayer

And the rain still comin' down
In the churchyard no one's about
No one knows his name
Took a lifetime to work it out
They all pass away in time
It's too cold on this winters day
As you concentrate the flame
Burning brighter so far away

Memories golden
Nothing is lost
A woman stands holding his life
Carries the worries carved in her face
She won't be sleeping tonight

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