

Old Soldier

Marc Cohn

Listen, Old Soldier
Wherever you are
The hills or the valleys
Come near or come far
They say youth is a treasure
We waste when we're young
So come down from that place
Where your medals are hung
You're forever returning
And yearning to fight
And you feel just like
An old soldier tonight

Listen, Old Soldier
'Cause time doesn't wait
The moon's on your shoulder
And the hour is late
And something there inside
Still calls out to you
And you won't fade away
Whatever you do
You're forever beginning
Barely winning the fight
You feel just like
An old soldier tonight

You're not getting no younger
That much is true, now
But you still got that hunger
Burning in you now
So what do you do now?

(What do you do now?)

Listen, Old Soldier
To the sound in your ears
Of too many battles
Of too many years
But there's only one thing
You've learned in defeat:
That losing is bitter
And victory is sweet
Yeah, you're always unraveling
Traveling light
And you feel just like
An old soldier tonight
You feel just like
An old soldier tonight

(That's right)

Just an old soldier...