

# I Will Always Be Your Soldier

Marit Bergman

We used to call each other Katherine and Eve  
I don't know from where we got those names  
We used to love each other with deep intensity  
We used to fight with kicks and fists and nails  
If I had a dime for everytime I been bad  
I'll be a milionaire by now  
You used your big sister comb  
to tease me to tears  
I used to pinch you a little bit too hard  
On your wrists on your arms  
if you look closely you can see the scars  
Oh I have done things so mean and so grin  
I'm too ashamed to say them out loud  
I don't think you get how much I regret  
Oh here me when I vow  
That I will always be your soldier  
I'll be marching by your side  
I'm not deserting  
I'll be there for you  
Oh please please believe in this oath allegiance  
Thirteen years old, lipstick and boys  
I never knew how lucky I was to have you  
The great teenage depression our domestc civil war  
And I think back you were the one to pull me through  
Yeah what it comes down to is you are the one who  
truely understands  
Wherever you go I hope that you know that I'm at your  
command  
And I will always be your soldier  
I'll be marching by your side  
I'm not deserting  
I'll be there for you  
Oh please please believe in this oath allegiance  
Oh, I will be strong for you, I will belong to you  
Carry you, bleed for you  
Run for miles  
I will always be your soldier \*5  
Won't you please please believe in this oath allegiance  
Oh I'm not retreating this time  
I won't surrender this time  
I won't surrender this time  
I'm your soldier  
and will be marching here right by your side