

## Courage

New Model Army

We walk every morning in silence  
Past the mills on Whetley Lane  
Where the lights went out for the very last time  
And they never came on again  
The spokesman all shed crocodiles tears  
In the glory of the News at Ten  
But the proudest eyes are long since dry  
And they're never going to cry again

Dear Friend, I salute your courage and I toast to your health  
And I wish you all the luck in the whole wide world  
May you never be broken like they say you will

Waking up sudden from a nightmare - you were walking the line i  
n pain  
With a shaven head to the slaughterhouse and you never came bac  
k again  
But she took me in her arms and she held me  
Close tight for a minute or two  
And we laughed and smiled and closed our eyes  
Slept again thinking of you  
And the way that it is, the way that it really is  
With the money talking and a scapegoat lover  
With the painted face of a scolding mother  
And I salute your courage and I toast to your health  
And I wish you all the luck in the whole wide world  
May you never be broken like they say you will be

Now lost in time, cut off from history  
This is not knowledge, this is information