

## 1939 Returning

Peter Doherty

Captured clandestine  
Crawled into the lights  
He knew he was in for a shoeing  
Just wasn't to be his night  
Dragged out of the frozen Rhine  
For the Motherland and the Third Reich  
A toeing's as good as a shoeing  
When it's not to be your night, your night  
Tread carefully, so carefully upon the drifting ice  
Caught behind enemy lines in 1939  
For Germany he sacrificed his life  
Caught behind enemy lines there in 1939  
Kids knee deep in rubble  
London urchins gray with dust  
Packed off ours in evacuations  
To farmers' wives, green and pleasant lives  
Far from the doodlebugs  
Nanna doll, she still remembers  
Leaving town in worn out shoes  
Now she's back out west in sheltered accommodations  
Homes for the old where pills aren't the only blues  
Tread carefully, so carefully upon the drifting ice  
Staring blank into the TV guide in 2009  
How it's hurting me, I've only seen her twice  
Since you went west for the second time since 1939, 39, 39