

The Nightingale

PJ Harvey

I have heard the sound of your call
I have chosen your path
I joined your caravan
We called you the nightingale

I remember how excited we were
The best of life lay ahead for us
We marched on wrapped in your song
For you I gave my five-year-old son

I felt him behind me
I felt him helping me
Every one of us will go to paradise
He sang to the soldiers day and night
We called him the nightingale
Get ready, get ready, get ready