

## Soldier's Boy

Spirit of the West

(Kelly/Mann)

Dragged in his fathers footsteps  
Onto other people's doorsteps  
To shoe-gaze through another afternoon  
He's well turned out, his pants are pressed  
He's dripping in his Sunday best  
As the sun beats down in time to the sound  
Of his father going on about the problems of the world  
While Kevin stands uncounted at the door  
Will Kevin get to heaven any soner?  
Will father ever bother looking down?  
When he sees the light  
He sees the light  
There must be empty chairs in the Kingdom hall  
What with the summer holidays the flock is getting small  
So he's marching 'round my neighbourhood  
With a briefcase and a boy  
But Kevin doesn't share the Soldier's Joy  
I could see right through him  
And the lawn was needing mowed  
I closed the door and watched him turn to go  
When he sees the light  
He sees the light  
He sees such light  
I want him to change for me