Thirty Days

I have people to free, they're depending on me So I can't afford to die Get them safely back, then I won't stay too long I'll be leaving soon for London So I'll look this war straight in the eye Only thirty days so I can't afford to die.

When I think of the dead, that go round in my head No I can't afford to die So the thing to do is pretend that they weren't there With my baby at home waiting I can give myself a little sigh Only thirty days so I can't afford to die.

God ain't taking my hand, not to no promised land So I can't afford to die So I'll cease my command before another bomb If I see my home a free man I'll remember why I never cried Only thirty days so I can't afford to die.

Strawbs