

In The Last Hours Before Dawn

Tank

See the young man see he's crying see his first born, lay in his arms dying
Where a child once stood was where she always would
See his young wife, see she's crying see her first born, lay in his arms dying
If she only stood where her child always would
A young life would not know the river ice would not hold
A young life would not know the river freezes so cold
In the last hours before dawn in the last hours before dawn
In the last hours, they will mourn in the last hours before dawn
See the flowers, see the coffin see that her life will not be forgotten
If they only could, you know they'd turn back the clock for good
A young life would not know the river ice would not hold
A young life would not know the river freezes so cold.