

## A Soldier's Tale

### The Good, the Bad & the Queen

Wake Up Feeling Good  
Go To Bed Frequently Lost In The Wood  
A Soldier's Tale Of Soul Winning Love  
No Drunken Stuff Spewing Out Of My Mouth  
All Over Now Out

Birdsong In The Night  
The Sound Drags A Net Through The Twilight  
Emptiness In Computers Bothers Me  
These Are The Seas In Our Minds  
We Make Our Own Confine In Time