

## Some Mother's Son

The Kinks

Some mother's son lies in a field  
Someone has killed some mother's son today  
Head blown up by some soldier's gun  
While all the mothers stand and wait  
Some mother's son ain't coming home today  
Some mothers son ain't got no grave

Two soldiers fighting in a trench  
One soldier glances up to see the sun  
And dreams of games he played when he was young  
And then his friend calls out his name  
It stops his dream and as he turns his head  
A second later he is dead

Some mother's son lies in a field  
Back home they put his picture in a frame  
But all dead soldiers look the same  
While all the parents stand and wait  
To meet their children coming home from school  
Some mother's son is lying dead

Somewhere someone is crying  
Someone is trying to be so brave  
But still the world keeps turning  
Though all the children have gone away

Some mother's son lies in a field  
But in his mother's eyes he looks the same  
As on the day he went away

They put his picture on the wall  
They put flowers in the picture frame  
Some mothers memory remains