

## Soldier On

## The Temper Trap

Who wants to know

All that is gold is rusting  
No one will know  
When seasons cease to change and:  
How far we've gone  
How far we're going  
It's the here and the now  
And the love for the sound  
Of the moments that keep us moving

Waves crash along  
The battered, lonely lighthouse  
Tomorrow she's gone  
And if not, someday somehow  
Are these hands a waste  
Well this side of mortality is  
Scaring me to death  
To death

Don't think about it at all  
Just keep your head low  
And don't think about it all

Soldier on, soldier on  
Keep your heart close to the ground  
Soldier on, soldier on, keep your heart  
Close to the ground

Don't think about it all  
Just keep your head low  
Don't think about it  
At all

Yeah, will you take me tonight  
Yeah, will you take me tonight  
Yeah, will you take me tonight  
Ooooh... tonight

Soldier on  
Soldier on  
Keep your heart  
Close to the ground