

## Warrior

Wishbone Ash

I'm leaving to search for something new,  
Leaving everything I ever knew.  
A hundred years in the sunshine  
Hasn't taught me all there is to know.

In the valley, we will gather there,  
Helpless in our surrender.  
Tomorrow the plow becomes the sword -  
Make us stronger in our danger.

Time will pass away,  
Time will guard our secret.  
I'll return again  
To fight another day.

I'd have to be a warrior -  
A slave I couldn't be -  
A soldier and a conqueror,  
Fighting to be free.