

Soldier Down

Convoys sit off the cold French shore

Planes cut through the sky

Smoke rises up beyond the beach

We have arrived.

Gun shots heard and flames rise high

Tanks roll by in the night

A whisper of bullets, buddy's hit

Try to control the terror and the fright.

Chorus

You can train you can fight

Fight for your life

No hero here

Soldier on.

You can train you can fight

Fight for your life

Win or lose

Soldier down.

After the war I tried to come home

My wife pretends that its fine

But the sound of thunder or a babies cry

Robs all sleep from the night.

Now they talk of our courage the great service done

They talk of the battles that were won
Us that was there we don't talk so much
We live with the one's that are gone.

Lyrics: Simon Gilleon Brady and Ian Tamblyn

Music: Ian Tamblyn

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