

# Soldier's Lament

[Sonya Kitchell](#)

He fight and he pray, he love and he bleed  
To no satisfaction, was note as need  
And when he walks, stands tall as he can  
For he's a man, yeah, he's a man  
And when he crumbles, resolve to the ground  
Like burnt bits of paper, life flutters round  
All eyes turn away, no one wants to see  
A man who has lost, in the fight to be free  
For we've been out runnin' for all of our lives  
No chance and stop and we'd surely lose sight  
In the back of his mind is a smiling face  
The one who said, "You know, it's no race"  
The one who said, "You got time to breathe"  
'Cause child you're born, we're all born free  
In the back of his mind is the back of a room  
So dust enshrouded and no dust broom  
Stands a chance to clear the cobwebs away  
So live in the back, in the dark it'll stay  
And we've been out runnin' for all of our lives  
No chance, and stop, and we'd surely lose sight  
Tell me son, what are you livin' for?  
Tell me boy, what are you livin' for?  
Tell me son, what are you livin' for?  
Tell me, tell me, what are you livin' for?

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