

Where Are My Soldiers?

Catman Cohen

Where are my buds from yesterday?
Men who raised me up when I was down
Mates who kept their faith in me
Guys who always handed me the crown
Where are my old confidants?
Men who taught me all about life
Warriors who beat the drums
When we would fight the fight
My lover can bathe me in her naked tender core
Provide a warm place in which to hide
But when its time for war
Time for blood
I need my soldiers by my side
My lover can soothe me in her deep warm soul
Perfume away all my misery
But when its time to roll
Time for guns
I need my soldiers backing me
Victories dont feel so good
Losses seem more intense
Early mornings feel the worst
When I really miss my old friends
Where are my old confidants?
Men who taught me all about life
Warriors who beat the drums
When we would fight the fight
Maurice and John
Where have you gone?
David and Bill
Go take the hill
Oh, Michael and Saul
I miss you all
Jimmy and Jack
Please come on back

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