The Soldiers Return

Erasure

Slow the years go by
They stole your man off to war
Will you see the child
As you sing battle songs?And it pains me
To think of the soldier's plight
I will pray
For your God to guide you homeAnd she cries for the soldier's return
Despair of feeling alone for so long
By the light of the candle that burns
For his life, for the day of the soldier's returnHear the cannon fire
Lost voices echo in the night
See the spoils of war
Young men are falling, oohHear the drummer marchin' o'er the hill
Love returning and the graves of the battle lie stillAnd she cries for the soldier's return
Despair of feeling alone for so long
By the light of the candle that burns
For his life, for the day of the soldier's returnHear the drummer marchin' o'er the hill
Love returning and the graves of the battle lie stillAnd she cries for the soldier's return
Despair of feeling alone for so long
By the light of the candle that burns
For his life, for the day of the soldier's returnYoung men are falling

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