

# When the Tigers Broke Free

RFO

It was just before dawn  
One miserable morning in black '44  
When the forward commander was told to sit tight  
When he asked that his men be withdrawn  
And the Generals gave thanks as the other ranks  
Held back the enemy tanks for a while  
And the Anzio Bridgehead was held for the price  
Of a few hundred ordinary lives  
And kind old King George sent Mother a note  
When he heard that father was gone  
It was, I recall in the form of a scroll  
With gold leaf and all  
And I found it one day  
In a drawer of old photographs, hidden away  
And my eyes still grow damp to remember  
His Majesty signed with his own rubber stamp  
It was dark all around  
There was frost in the ground  
When the tigers broke free  
And no one survived from the Royal Fusiliers Company C  
They were all left behind  
Most of them dead, the rest of them dying  
And that's how the High Command  
Took my daddy from me

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>