

# Lonely Soldier

Damien Rice

Lonely soldier go home  
Lonely, but never alone  
Good eyes see nothing to shoot  
Good feet feel good giving up good boots

So ask your father how'd you fall  
Ask your father how'd you fall  
Like a leaf sitting on the ground  
Good for nothing 'cept kicking around

She died with her hands stretched out  
She died with a hungry mouth  
She died with her mind full of doubt  
And thoughts of weakening  
So may your river never dry  
And may your mouth never lie  
And may you be satisfied to never know why  
Sometimes someone just wants to die

So where'd you get those cuts in your hand  
I thought I told you about playing in the sand  
There's always someone careless with glass  
There's always questions you don't want to ask.

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