

# Over There

## Cincinnati Pops Orchestra/Erich Kunzel

I'm a soldier of fortune  
I've come to save the day  
There's a country that's needs me  
And an enemy to slay  
All my friends are in uniform  
God is on our side  
But I'm leaving my baby back home  
As we head for the ocean  
Our spirits are high  
"to battle, to glory, what a lovely way to die!"  
Looking back at the shoreline  
Ringing in my ears  
Are the words of my baby back home  
Where are you going to so far away  
Your dreams of glory will soon fade away  
We are so young, so much in love  
Your country needs you but I need you more  
So far away  
Over there  
Out on the frontline the story has changed  
For the glory of battle is the myth on printed page  
As my friends fall around me  
I wonder when I die  
Will they carry my body back home  
What are you searching for so far away  
Your dreams of glory will soon fade away  
We are so young, so much in love  
I'm so afraid I won't see you again  
Your country needs you but I need you more  
So far away  
Over there  
So far away  
Over there  
Where are you going to so far away  
Your dreams of glory will soon fade away  
So many lives wasted away  
So many die again and again  
Some people say that the knights are all gone

Some people say that the dragons are dead  
But the dragon lives on  
As the spectre of war  
And the killing and slaying goes on as before  
Will it ever end  
Oh ... will it ever end  
Will it ever end .... ?

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