Something The Boy Said

Sting

When we set out on this journey There were no doubts in our minds We set our eyes to the distance We would find what we would find We took courage from our numbers What we sought we did not fear Sometimes we'd glimpse a shadow falling The shadow would disappear But our thoughts kept returning To something the boy said As we turned to go He said you'll never see our faces again You'll be food for a carrion crowEvery step we took today Our thoughts would always stray From the wind on the moor so wild To the words of the captain's child Something the boy saidIn the circles we made with our fires We talked of the pale afternoon The clouds were like dark riders Flying on the face of the moon

We spoke our fears to the captain
And asked what his son could know
For we would never have marched so far
To be food for a crowEvery step we took today
Our thoughts would always stray
From the wind on the moor so wild
To the words of the captain's child
Something the boy said

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