

Soldier On (Big City Love Affair Remix)

The Temper Trap

Who wants to know?
All that is gold, is rusted
No one will know
Seasons cease, to change, and How far we've gone
How far we're going
So here and the now
And the love for the sound
Are the moments that keep us moving Waves crash along
Battered lonely lighthouse
Tomorrow she's gone
And if not, some, they somehow
Are, these, hands, always Well this side of, mortality is
Scaring, me, to death
To death Don't think about it at all
Just keep your head low
Don't think about it at all Soldier on
Soldier on
Keep your heart, close to the ground
Soldier on
Soldier on
Keep your heart, close, to the ground Don't think about it at all
Just keep your head low
Don't think about it at all Yeah
Will you take me tonight
Yeah
Will you take me tonight
Yeah
Will you take me tonight Yeah
Will you take me tonight
Tonight Soldier on
Soldier on
Keep your heart, close to the ground

Songwriters

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