

# Too Long a Soldier

Pat Benatar

We were the children of '45  
Loaded like pistols and taught how to die  
We looked the enemy straight in the eye (And never surrender)  
Through trenches dug in the back of my mind  
I go over the top time after time  
Me and the ones we left behind (Faces I'll always remember)  
Now there's no fight left within me, but the writing of this wrong  
As nations we're divided, but as people we are one  
Like brothers in blood it seems that we've been -Too Long A Soldier  
In the city of monuments,  
among the flags of all governments  
The order of battle is written in the shadows of a hard black line  
Where people cry for a nations scars  
And heros sleep beneath a blanket of stars  
Too young to die, but never too old to play the general's game  
Now there's no life left within them, but the memory lingers on  
As nations we're divided, but as people we are one  
For brothers in blood we sing that we've been -Too Long A Soldier  
Eternal flames blow in the  
wind, I've been Too Long A Soldier  
Captain of the guard I'm coming in, Too Long, Too Long A Soldier  
I've seen so much worth dying for, so little worth killing over  
Hey, Hey  
Eternal flames blow in  
the wind, I've been Too Long A Soldier  
Captain of the guard I'm coming in, Too Long, Too Long A Soldier  
I've seen so much worth dying for, so little worth killing over  
Soldiers gone before me, I will surely fade away  
My eyes have seen the glory, and the suffering  
and the pain  
I've been Too Long A Soldier, Too Long, Too Long A Soldier  
I've been Too Long A Soldier  
Too Long A Soldier)  
Eternal flames blow in the wind  
Too Long A Soldier)  
My eyes have seen the glory of  
Too Long A Soldier)  
Oh say can you see by the dawns early light  
Ooh, Ooh, Ooh  
Ooh, Ooh, Ooh  
From the album "Wide Awake In Dreamland"  
Written by: Neil Geraldo & Myron Grombacher

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>