

Barclay James Harvest "Summer Soldier"

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I feel sorry for the soldier who is shot and stoned in
anger
I feel sorry for his wife and child at home
I feel sorry for the bomber who all life and limb
dishonours
For the people that he's maimed and left alone

The Lord God said, "Love thy neighbour
Though in human life he trades, he's still a man"

I feel sorry for the children who with open minds are
willing
To fight for ideals aging past their time
I feel sorry for the children who will join the vicious
circle
Of instinct fear bred from their parents' minds

The Lord God said, "Love thy neighbour
Break the circle, free the hater, call him a friend
Call him a friend, call him a friend"

Wake up, wake up, there's a man by your side
With a knife and a gun in each hand
Wake up, wake up, you're one and the same

It's time to stop and decide
Is it love or hate? Is it peace or war?
It's for sure there's no one in between

Politicians point views
But they're pointing for you
The solution has to be seen
Has to be seen, has to be seen

I thought I saw a summer soldier
Helmet on his brow
His silver rifle clutched
Beneath his armour-plated shroud

"I fire in hate" , he cried aloud
"To protect myself from defeat
My shield's my cause, my cause is war

And from war I'll make no retreat

I dreamt, I saw an angel bright
A halo on his brow
His golden sword lay in its sheath
Beneath his silver shroud"

"I cry thee not" , he cried aloud
"Though your deeds like spears strike my soul
My shield's my love, my cause is peace
Faith be sure I shall not retreat"

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