

## **Damien Rice**

### **"Lonely Solider"**

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Lonely solider go home  
Lonely, but never alone  
Good eyes see nothing to shoot  
Good feet feel good given up good boots

Ask your father how do ya fall  
Like a leave sitting on the ground  
Good for nothing except kicking around

She died with her hand stretched out  
She died with a hungry mouth  
She died with a mind full of doubt  
(And a pulse of weakening)

So may river never dry  
May your mouth never lie  
May you be satisfied to never know why  
Sometimes, someone just wants to die  
Where'd you get those cuts in your hand  
I thought I told 'bout playing in the sand

There's always someone carelessly class

There's always questions no one asks

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She died with a hungry mouth  
She died with a mind full of doubt  
(And a pulse of weakening)

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May your mouth never lie  
May you be satisfied to never know why  
Sometimes, someone just wants to die

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