

## **New Model Army "No Greater Love"**

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There's storm clouds amassing over in the west up  
above the moor  
The city shines in grey, mills closing down on the valley  
floor  
All you can do here is survive, grit your teeth and just  
stay alive  
And never understand

The young ones they dance with fire in their hearts until  
the years go by  
And older, defeated they stare in their beer at closing  
time  
No greater love could there ever be  
Than what I feel for you, what you gave to me  
You saved my life from this

While kings are in their counting houses, people just  
wait here in silent rows

They spat and they jeered in a last desperate fear as  
they watched us go  
Remember how we turned and ran  
Heads into the wind running hand in hand  
We laughed until we cried  
So many tears . . .

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