

Sonya Kitchell "Soldier's Lament"

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He fight and he pray, he love and he bleed
To no satisfaction, was note as need
And when he walks, stands tall as he can
For he's a man, yeah, he's a man

And when he crumbles, resolve to the ground
Like burnt bits of paper, life flutters round
All eyes turn away, no one wants to see
A man who has lost, in the fight to be free

For we've been out runnin' for all of our lives
No chance and stop and we'd surely lose sight

In the back of his mind is a smiling face
The one who said, "You know, it's no race"
The one who said, "You got time to breathe"
'Cause child you're born, we're all born free

In the back of his mind is the back of a room
So dust enshrouded and no dust broom
Stands a chance to clear the cobwebs away
So live in the back, in the dark it'll stay

And we've been out runnin' for all of our lives
No chance, and stop, and we'd surely lose sight

Tell me son, what are you livin' for?
Tell me boy, what are you livin' for?
Tell me son, what are you livin' for?
Tell me, tell me, what are you livin' for?

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