

## Soldiers

### Soldiers

It was just after sunrise and down by the sea  
Down on the sand flats where nothing will grow  
Come drumming and footsteps like out of a dream  
Where the gold and green waters come in.

Just nine of the soldiers had come through the night  
Half of the wounded and barely alive  
Just nine out of twenty was a-headed for home  
With eleven sad stories to tell.

I remember quite clearly when I got out of bed  
I said, "Oh, Good Morning, what a beautiful day!"

-----  
James Taylor