

White crosses

*(words and music Lee Maddeford)*

in the night when the silence rains  
you see the spritits come alive  
in the moutains and upon the plains  
they dance under the velvet skies

they're dressed in red and they're dressed in blue  
the warriors of old  
they fought for love and they fought for peace  
and coin that felt so cold

they take their guns and they march to war  
learning what it is to kill  
they never knew what they were fighting for  
and probably never will

a little courage and a lot of faith  
in the god they held so near  
never doubting that it's all in vain  
as one after one they disappear

all the men who have ever died  
fighting for the right and the wrongs  
of all the kings who have ever lied  
never thinking twice about it all along

a silver medal or a silver badge  
to anyone who ever survived  
a nice reward for the pain you gave  
and try to forget about the friends you had  
who died with courage and with love  
fighting for this war

white crosses on the field  
white crosses I see