

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