

a long way from home – brothers in arms

Our city is far from here
and our mothers' hearts beat a silent tear
lovers' thoughts we will hold dear
they'll never know our darkest fears
we're a long way from home old pal

our boots are caked and heavy in mud
the trenches deep as rainfalls flood
we'll sleep huddled tight as far off missiles thud
in trenches soaked in our comrades' blood
we're a long way from home old pal

the dawn will bring another day
of bullets, death and barricades
forgotten words of forgotten prayers
orders given but no-one cares
we're a long way from home old pal

they always said we were thick as thieves
fell out the same pod of peas
grew up together side by side
the King's shilling the country's pride
we're a long way from home old pal

and as the black cannon fire skies move in the breeze
a sniper's shot paints a deathly frieze
you'll never see the flags and the triumph and the cheers
I'll hold your hand and wipe your tears
goodnight old pal we'll let you rest in peace - a long, long way from home