

## Two Soldiers

Cowboy Junkies

He was just a blue-eyed boston boy  
His voice was low with pain  
I'll do your bidding commrad mine  
If i ride back again  
But if you ride back and i am dead  
You'll do as much for me  
Mother, you know, must hear the news  
So write to her tenderly

She's a-waiting at home like a patient saint  
Her fallen face paled with woe  
Her heart would be broken when i am gone  
I'll see her soon, i know.  
Just then the order came to charge  
For an instant hand touched hand  
They sayed ''aye'' and away they rode  
That brave and devoted band

Straight was the course to the top of the hill  
And the rebels they shot and shelled  
Plowed furroughs of death through the toiling ranks  
And guarded them as they fell  
There soon was a horrible dying yell  
From heights that they could not gain  
And those who doom and death had spared  
Rode slowly back again

But among the dead that were left on the hill  
Was the boy with curly hair  
The tall dark man who fought by his side  
Lay dead beside him there  
Well there was was no one to write to the blue-eyed girl  
The words that her lover had said  
While mother at home is awaiting her boy  
She'll only know he's dead  
She'll only know he's dead