

# Cavalry

Mandolin Orange

Well, I've carried the world on my back with no more to obtain  
The fire in the sky, a dim light in my eye that's long faded  
And I've stood where heroes have fallen their names turned to stone

Yet I remain nameless, the best friend the hero has known

Now I'm saving my strength for running  
These days I'm saving my strength for running

From the age of kings when pride decided all fate  
Long before war machines took charge and I was still 'wake  
It was blind hope and blinders, with young men to carry between  
All the death and the glory; believin' they're one and the same

Now I'm saving my strength for running  
These days I'm saving my strength for running

Yes I've carried the world on my back with no more to obtain  
The sword and the shield perched upon saddles and reins  
But the stampedes of thunder, the cavalry's charge leaves me no  
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Your last war will come but I can not follow you down

No, I'm saving my strength for running  
These days I'm saving my strength for running  
I said these days I'm saving my strength for running