

# The Deserter

Scott Matthew

It's time that we lament  
All the ones that history forgets  
You're more of a man than anyone understands

To lay your body in a world that's kind  
Being gentle is only a strength  
Where pure of heart could never be a crime  
The meek and fearful we will defend

No ideology, morality, law or lord up above  
Where cowardice is courage  
So you have my love

Lay the sweetest wreath at the feet  
Of the ones who have run  
You're hated ,cause your good  
More than anyone understood

The deserter who wouldn't murder  
Let his heart illuminate  
Rest in peace we know you're someone  
Forgive us for we know not what we've done

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