It was early in the mornin', way back when I was five Somebody's knockin' on our front door One chilly winter's night My father put his jeans on, and opened up the door They were all dressed in uniforms He was up against the wall My mother took us to the kitchen, my brother and me She said listen boys your father's gone There was someone he had to see As she cried her tears in silence, the sun began to rise Oh those moments I recall so well Written down forever in my mind Boy when you're all alone Holdin' back when you wanna go Take a stand 'cause it's not over now Ooh kid keep your head up high Dry your eyes and touch the sky Take a stand 'cause it's not over now Ammunition There was a black car on the pavement Loud voices in the night As they dragged him to the waitin' car He's puttin' up a fight Now the streets were black and empty Bedroom windows cold and damp I held my arms 'round my brother 'cause he didn't understand The car moved from the driveway, And went into the night Leavin' two kids by the window Holdin' each other tight Boy when you're all alone Holdin' back when you wanna go Take a stand 'cause it's not over now Ooh kid keep your head up high Dry your eyes and touch the sky Take a stand 'cause it's not over now