

76. Tender Comrade

What will you do when the war is over, tender comrade
when we lay down our wiewy guns
when we return home to our wives and families
and look into the eyes of our sons

what will you say of the bond we had, tender comrade
will you say that we were brave
as the shells fell all around us
ar that we wept and cried for our mothers
and cursed our fathers for forgetting
that all men are brothers

Will you say that we were heroes
or that fear of dying among strangers
Tore our innocence and false shame away
and from that moment on deep in my heart
I knew that I would only give my life for love
Brothers in arms, in each others arms
Was the only time when I was not afraid

What will you do when the war is over, tender comrade
when we cast off these khaki clothes
and go our separate ways
what will you sau of the bond we had,
Tender comrade.