

Diane Cluck, Battlefield Nurse

she's got eyes like a battlefield nurse
the kind that keep you calm when all around you things are getting worse oh
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the kind that keep you calm when all around you things are getting worse oh
dying all around
can i save
but one or two
he reaches out to touch me
it's the last thing
he'll ever do
sometimes i feel like a battlefield nurse
it's a role that i was born for and did not need to rehearse
they say
lady
tell me
how bad is it
they grimace and curse
and i say
don't worry soldier
things could be a whole lot worse oh
i hold his body and wonder
was this comfort that i gave
i felt him drowning in me
he believed he was being saved
so i told him
i am not
the battlefield nurse
i have never saved a soldier and the war keeps getting worse
there is no kindness to be found here
the nursemaid is a liar
she's the chauffer of your herse
she's got eyes like a battlefield nurse
the kind that keep you calm when all around you things are getting worse
she's got eyes like a battlefield nurse
the kind that keep you calm
when all around you
all around you
all around you
things are
getting
worse
no