

# Johnny Cash, Like A Soldier

With the twilight colors falling  
And the evening laying shadows  
Hidden memories come stealing from my mind  
As I feel my own heart beating out  
The simple joy of living  
I wonder how I ever was that kind

But the wild road I was rambling  
Was always out there calling  
And they said a hundred times I should have died  
But now my present miracle  
Is that you're here beside me So,  
I believe they were roads that I was meant to ride

Like a soldier getting over the war  
Like a young man getting over his crazy days  
Like a bandit getting over his lawless ways  
Every day is better than before  
I'm like a soldier getting over the war

There were nights I don't remember  
And there's pain that I've forgotten  
Other things I choose not to recall  
There are faces that come to me  
In my darkest secret memory  
Faces that I wish would not come back at all

In my dreams parade of lovers  
From the other times and places  
There's not one that matters now, no matter who  
I'm just thankful for the journey  
And that I've survived the battles  
And that my spoils of victory are you