

Spirit Of The West, Soldier's Boy

(Kelly/Mann)

Dragged in his fathers footsteps
Onto other people's doorsteps
To shoe-gaze through another afternoon
He's well turned out, his pants are pressed
He's dripping in his Sunday best
As the sun beats down in time to the sound
Of his father going on about the problems of the world
While Kevin stands uncouncted at the door
Will Kevin get to heaven any soner?
Will father ever bother looking down?
When he sees the light
He sees the light
There must be empty chairs in the Kingdom hall
What with the summer holidays the flock is getting small
So he's marching 'round my neighbourhood
With a briefcase and a boy
But Kevin doesn't share the Soldier's Joy
I could see right through him
And the lawn was needing mowed
I closed the door and watched him turn to go
When he sees the light
He sees the light
He sees such light
I want him to change for me