

Wolfstone, Brave Foot Soldiers

I once had a dream where no one
Had to walk 200 miles
I once said it would not happen anymore
From the Borders to the Northlands
Of this land we call our own
Surely this is something well worth fighting for
I once had a notion that my
Father's time had not been wasted
I once said at least for us it would be fine
Nor for us a struggling life of fighting
For what we believed in
No, our hardships would be of a different kind

Chorus:

For we are the brave foot soldiers
For we care for those who share in poverty
For our children's hopes and dreams
And their children's plans and schemes
For we're marching on the road to victory

I once heard a call that told me
It was well worth fighting for
I once saw a vision there before my eyes
Of a land where there was work for all
And plenty more to spare
No more empty promises and no more lies

Chorus

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Chorus

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