

Aufidena, White Flowers

For all the ones that died
For all the ones that live
For every soldier of Europe
For every young man and old
We are the ones that you can't spend
We are the ones that you can't bend
We will push on for this land's sake
I and you, I and you
And in the wind we find the drift
The mind is wise the hand is swift
We will sign the days of this world
I and you, I and you
White Flowers White Flowers
For all the ones that died
For all the ones that live
White Flowers for every soldier
For every soldier
In human power hard we trust
The storms, the flames, the spells we durst
With the outburst of our faith
Of our faith, of our faith
White Flowers White Flowers...
For all the ones that died...
We are the ones that you can't bend
Men of Europe, join this praise
And in the wind we find the drift
Join this song even if you limp
White Flowers White Flowers...
For every soldier of Europe