

Chris Rea, Cenotaph / Letter From Amsterdam

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Miscellaneous

Cenotaph / Letter From Amsterdam

Snow hard up against my doorway

And it's falling twice as fast

Funny i was just thinking of you my friend

How long you were gonna last

Driving those blizzards cross europe

Snow chains on you back

64 feet of mobile thunder, leaving a ten wheel track

It's good to hear from you, go easy when you can

My day is better for your letter from amsterdam

I stand alone by the cenotaph

Where the unknown soldier lies

And it's somewhere out there that you are

This freedom angel died

To save us from depression

Today i look around, boys our age and younger

I fear we let them down

It's good to hear from you, go easy when you can

My day is better for your letter from amsterdam

The town square's disappearing

It drifts up to my knees

Midnight silence deafening

And my feet begin to freeze

Is it because we don't remember?

We cannot understand?

But me and the unknown soldier

Got your letter from amsterdam