

# Milton Nascimento, Courage

Day wanders away  
And the night clings like a tear  
In the quite and cold  
A young man is crying  
Living with his fear

As a voice rises in prayer  
That the knows no one will hear  
He must face this alone  
This time of learning  
Knowing death is near

All his day are filed with empty sorrow  
A warriors life with know tomorrow to warm him  
His only hope or comfort is dreaming  
At times hed like to run

All his night are long and fear is blinding  
His oath is stronger, honor binding, it holds him  
Again hell stand his ground until morning  
He lives to see the sun

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