

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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