

Randy Newman, Little Island

LITTLE ISLAND

Randy Newman

In two long wars, my country bled
To save the world for everyone
As through the years, the fight we've led
Too long, we stood alone, too long alone
And when at last, the battle won
We asked for no reward
An empire gone
Two generations turned to blood and dust
Only the best were lost
Only the best

And now the years have passed
The times have changed
The foe is risen up
He stands astride the world
His dreams of conquest all fulfilled

Little island, little island
Glory lost in the mists of time
They will pay for what was done
To those of us who died so young
They will pay for what was done
Little island, little island
Little island