

Red, White and Blue

Mary Hopkin

Red, white and blue
The men are fighting in the wilderness
Red, white and blue
Don't help the women in their loneliness
Red, white and blue
What can you tell them, when the children cry
Does it help to know their daddy's dying
For the red, white and blue

Young boys with their fantasies of glory and reward
And women with their warnings
Whose cries will be unheard, as they say
"We are men and we are strong, and we will fight together"
Oh, but don't they know the picture show don't have a happy end

Red, white and blue
The blood is flowing on the battlefield
Red, white and blue
The light is dying with their broken dreams
Red, white and blue
The sky is overcast as war clouds gather
And darkness drains away the colours
From the red, white and blue

Young boys with their fantasies of glory and reward
Who did not heed the women
Whose cries have been ignored, as they say
"We are men and we are strong, and we will fight together"
Oh, but don't they know the picture show don't have a happy end

Red, white and blue
It makes no difference in the crazy game
Red, white and blue
You're just a number and you've got no name
Red, white and blue
The battle's won, your country's flag is flying
While they cover up your body
With the red, white and blue