

No Greater Love

New Model Army

There's storm clouds amassing over in the west up above the moor
The city shines in grey, mills closing down on the valley floor
All you can do here is survive, grit your teeth and just stay alive
And never understand

The young ones they dance with fire in their hearts until the years go by
And older, defeated they stare in their beer at closing time
No greater love could there ever be
Than what I feel for you, what you gave to me
You saved my life from this

While kings are in their counting houses, people just wait here
in silent rows
They spat and they jeered in a last desperate fear as they watched us go
Remember how we turned and ran
Heads into the wind running hand in hand
We laughed until we cried
So many tears . . .