Warrior

Wishbone Ash

I'm leaving to search for something new, Leaving everything I ever knew. A hundred years in the sunshine Hasn't taught me all there is to know.

In the valley, we will gather there, Helpless in our surrender.

Tomorrow the plow becomes the sword - Make us stronger in our danger.

Time will pass away,
Time will guard our secret.
I'll return again
To fight another day.

I'd have to be a warrior - A slave I couldn't be - A soldier and a conqueror, Fighting to be free.