

Soldiers Dream

von Linda Schwerdtfeger
und Philipp Terberger

C
We're the Tigers, we don't mind to travel
G F G
Going everywhere and righting every wrong
C
When a field camp lasts for months, however
G C
Each night finds us dreaming of our homeland

C
You won't deny our country has the greenest
G F G
Hills, the air is clean and carries no damn magic
C F G
Storytelling, songs to sing and rumour spreading
F G C
And certain things we only do in Talon

C F G C
|: **Soldiers dream**, longing for their homeland :|

Sneaking to Sir Martin's house at midnight
Trying to steal some straps from his leather armour
Selling them in Diggersmill at high price
They believe it grants protection

With the new-won money going straight in-
To the DiggersInn, ord'ring beer and red wine
Mirca takes her cards out and we play together
William winning every single quarter

Soldiers dream, longing for their homeland

Two hours before dawn is the time when
Michel leads us back to our morning training
Poglim has another pint of mead
Knowing we would never start without him

Reaching New Hope just in time for sundawn
Phil bringing Ludmilla's apple pie for breakfast
We all climb the barracks' roof to watch in silence
Our city glittering like a dragon's hoard

Soldiers dream, longing for their homeland

Caillan bringing up some sheets of paper
Planning the next part of our healing course
Aero giving good or bad advice
Mera scribbling poems on the backsides

Ontario cannot be kept from training
Helena gets staff fight lessons on the rooftop
Harpokrates watching with an eager eye
Ready to help when either tumbles

Soldiers dream, longing for their homeland

When I awake I find I'm far from home still
The others are around me, day is fast approaching
I know we will fight again this morning
But noone knows when we'll get back to Talon

Soldiers dream, longing for their homeland
Noone knows when we'll get back to Talon
Talon Black, lalalalalala...