

Last Orders

When time is called
But there's something in your glass
When the lights go out
But no-one thought to ask
When the pumps have all gone still
Just empties on the windowsill
Will you still be here?
And will you lend an ear.

I fought two wars
Kept the enemy from the door
But now I don't recall
Just what we were fighting for
I kept some memories in a tin
But they were lost
When I was broken in
So when you look at me
What do you really see?

In my uniform I cut a splendid sight
I was sharp, I was handsome, I was proud
I was everything she thought
Stood out in a crowd
And what I thought I spoke aloud

But now it's late
The winter fuel is getting low
It's no pleasure growing old
When all your friends have gone
I've watched the seasons come and go
And yes, I know I'm clumsy
I know I'm slow
So will you understand?
And will you hold my hand?

I've been a hero, been a husband, been a friend
Been a father, a role model, been a guide
Now I'm a prisoner without trial
And it might take a while
But I hope you'll see the man inside.

When time is called
And there's nothing in the glass
When the lights go out
And there's no-one left to ask
If you think of me at all

Think the best of me
Remember how I was
How I stood tall
And how I answered to the call
Not just a picture on a wall
If you think of me at all

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