

# New Model Army, First Summer After

After all the days of waiting we were suddenly released  
We filled our pockets with good fortune and headed out East  
There were rumours on the highways, there were shadows of the war  
It was the first summer after and the last summer before

We bought flowers for the wedding from the market in the square  
And turned up dressed like pirates, just happy to be there  
Among the ghosts of Empire and the legends of the Wall  
It was the first summer after and the last summer before

So we listened to the road, we listened to the wind  
We listened to the bells, we listened to the trees  
There were ripples on the water and ripples in the sheets  
There were ripples in our hearts and ripples in the heat

And when the madman stole the keys in the dark dead of the night  
Our luck we couldn't believe, like a strange shift of the light  
It's the kindness of other people we have built our lives upon  
It was the first summer after and the last summer before

There were ripples on the water and ripples in the sheets  
There were ripples in our hearts and ripples in the heat  
And now the people talk in riddles and drift to silence

And all the colours they were turning, and the land was at rest  
And the harvest moon was waning as we headed back West  
The dust rising from the fields until we couldn't see at all  
It was the first summer after and the last summer before