

# Strawbs, Thirty Days

I have people to free, they're depending on me  
So I can't afford to die  
Get them safely back, then I won't stay too long  
I'll be leaving soon for London  
So I'll look this war straight in the eye  
Only thirty days so I can't afford to die.

When I think of the dead, that go round in my head  
No I can't afford to die  
So the thing to do is pretend that they weren't there  
With my baby at home waiting  
I can give myself a little sigh  
Only thirty days so I can't afford to die.

God ain't taking my hand, not to no promised land  
So I can't afford to die  
So I'll cease my command before another bomb  
If I see my home a free man  
I'll remember why I never cried  
Only thirty days so I can't afford to die