When The Tigers Broke Free Pink Floyd

G# It was just before dawn one miserable morning in black forty-four When the foreward commander was told to sit tight, F/C When they asked that his men be withdrawn And the generals gave thanks, as the other ranks Held back the enemy tanks for a while And the Anzio Bridgehead was held for the price Of a few hundred ordinary lives G And kind old King George sent Mother a note when he heard that Father was gone It was, I recall, in the form of a scroll with gold leaf and all And I found it one day in a drawer of old photographs hidden away And my eyes still grow damp to remember His Majesty signed with his own rubber stamp It was dark all around, there was frost on the ground When the Tigers broke free And no-one survived from the Royal Fusiliers, Company C They were all left behind, most of them dead - the rest of them dying And that s how the high command took my daddy from me