

## When The Tigers Broke Free - 1/1

**Interprété par Pink Floyd.**

It was just before dawn  
One miserable morning in black 'forty four.  
When the forward commander  
Was told to sit tight  
When he asked that his men be withdrawn.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.

And 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 in 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.