

Rolling Back to Old Caid

Words: Andrew Ward Music: Rolling Back to Old Maui

It's a damn tough life full of toil and strife That the shield wall un - der - goes.
And we won't give a damn when the war is done How far we had to go.

We're Es - trel - la bound from the Fal - con's Crown With an ice chest full of mead,
And we'll give our all when we fight be - side The dol - phins of old Ca - id.

CHORUS
Rol - ling back to old Ca - id, me boys, Rol - ling back to old Ca - id,
We're Es - trel - la bound from the Fal - con's Crown, Rol - ling back to old Ca - id.

It's a damn tough life full of toil and strife
That the shield wall undergos.
And we won't give a damn when the war is done
How far we had to go.
We're Estrella bound from the Falcon's Crown
With an ice chest full of mead
And we'll give our all when we fight beside
The dolphins of old Caid

*Rolling back to old Caid me boys,
Rolling back to old Caid.
We're Estrella bound from the Falcon's Crown,
Rolling back to old Caid*

One more we'll sail 'gainst the western gale,
Through ice and wind and rain.
Them cactus fronds and tropic palms
We soon shall see again.
Twelve hellish months we've passed away
Estrella for to see,
But now we're bound from the Falcon's Crown,
Rolling back to old Caid.

Chorus

Once more we'll stand, purple shields in hand,
Our friendship for to show,
A kingdom comes, our waiting's done,
Our alliance all will know,
We'll set up that prideful wall again
Any time the war-cry sounds,
A hot war-lust is filling us,
Thank God we're Estrella bound!

Chorus

How close our ties to the Crescent Crown,
Though our home is far astern.
We'll make our stand in a foreign land,
Then it's home we will return.
But for now the Falcon's claws lash out,
Caid shall always be free,
The Falcon soars flying for the wars,
Flying back to old Caid.

Chorus

Chorus