

Home from the War

Home from the War

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The death of a loved one... One who fought for our country.. True sacrifice

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Home from the War

You saw shackles on their feet. You saw sorrow in their eyes. And I'm pretty sure you could feel The pain that was in their hearts. But soon you'll be home from the war. You wrote me everyday And told how you lived It was gruesome and torturous But I'll be glad when you're home from the war. When your plane touched down And I waited without a sound And all I was to see Was your officer look at me I said I'm glad you're home from the war.. And now I stand by thee Lost in this world; down on one knee At this great ceremony In honor of you Looking down where guns were fired on you But.. I'm glad you came back home from the war.

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