

A Soldier's Story

Just a young man not old enough to fight  
He puts on his uniform and laces his boots  
As he marches through the night

His platoon stays close as they keep a lookout  
Hiding in ditches and holes  
His mind filled with doubt

Holding his gun close  
Mind filling with fear  
He desperately hopes  
This will all be over before the year

Each day passes by  
Guns shooting  
Bombs falling  
He thinks of his family  
He hopes soon to be calling

This is what we know of a young soldiers story  
Him and his battles  
Filled with glory

As night falls  
He sleeps as much as he can  
But every noise heard  
Can alert a young man

Tired and weary  
The suns coming up  
He marches to battle  
With little water left in his cup

He stays brave and strong  
And kneels to pray  
"God help me through just one more day"

He continues to march  
Guns shooting  
Bombs falling  
He thinks of his family  
He hopes soon to be calling

This is what we know of a young soldiers story  
Him and his battles  
Filled with glory

The days turn into weeks then months and soon years  
He's lost his friends  
And has shed too many tears

He fought his battle and served his time  
And wears a purple heart with pride  
To honor all of those who died

No guns shooting  
No bombs falling  
His family he is finally calling

Uniform off and boots unlaced  
Home is now his safe place

This is what we know of a young soldiers story  
His battles finished  
And heart filled with glory