

Remember the Soldier

As the stars peep out of the cloudy dark sky

We lay down from a hard days lie.

We nestle close together for the night is frosty & cold.

As we dream of all the danger that the future was to hold.

The next morning we go out ready to fight.

We march on through the wind that seems to bite.

We see dead bodies to the side of the street.

They looked so bloody and bruised as if they had been beat.

As we fight we remember all of the good times.

For we still have hope running through are minds.

We think of what we're fighting for.

But we all want to go open that home town door.

But we remain standing still strong as can be.

And we thank God for letting us live in a country that's free.

Someday we will go home but for now

We need to stand up and take a bow.

For we are the soldiers fighting for our rights

Someday we'll burn out the war time lights.

So, please remember us as we fight

Because some of us might not make it through the night.