

MY SOLDIER - MY SON

By M.E.Drummey

Where has my little boy gone
Off to play with his toy soldiers
Making fox holes in the sand
With his little hands he builds
Dreams of battles to be won.

My Soldier my little Son
A grown man you have become
Playing soldiers but not for fun
Making fox holes in the sand
With your brothers-band of men.

Where is my Son now a man
In some god forsaken far off land
Now you play for real
Your play for keeps
May God above keep you safe
And bring you home my little boy.