

Some Mother's Son

Carolyn Dawn Johnson

She lays awake in a silent room
Holding his picture washed sliver by the moon
Oceans away he feels her sigh
So alone in the world tonight

Freedom needs a soldier
That nameless, faceless one
A young girl's lover, a baby's father
Some mother's son

Too young to know his daddy's gone
He hears him say, "His mother must be strong"
So he pretends like children do
He likes to stand in his daddy's shoes

Freedom needs a soldier
A nameless, faceless one
A young girl's lover, a baby's father
Some mother's son

Freedom needs a soldier
Until the battle's won
A young girl's lover, a baby's father
Some mother's son

She closes her eyes and sees him at three
In her mind that's the age he'll always be
And only God understands her love
Now she prays to the angels up above

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