

## 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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