

## There's A Wall In Washington

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There's a wall in Washington  
and it's made of cold black granite  
They say 60,000 names are etched there in it  
in that wall in Washington

A father, he traveled from far away  
to walk the path 'til he finds that name  
He reaches his hand up and traces each letter  
The tears they fall as his memories gather  
for the boy who filled his heart with pride  
is now but a name that's been etched  
in the side of this wall in Washington

A mother she traveled from far away  
to walk the path 'til she finds that name  
She reaches her hand up and traces each letter  
The tears they fall as her memories gather  
She feels the baby at her breast  
but her heart it breaks because all that is left  
is this wall in Washington

A boy, he traveled from far away  
to walk the path 'til he finds that name  
He reaches his hand up and traces each letter  
He stares at the name of his unknown father  
His heart is young and it's filled with pain  
in anger he cries out

"Who is to blame for this wall in Washington  
that's made of cold black granite?  
Why is my father's name etched here in it  
in this wall in Washington?"