

## Bells of Saint James

Kansas

Her letters gave me purpose,  
Her letters gave me pride  
Armies far across the ocean  
Guns and letters by our side  
It was someone else's homeland  
It was someone else's war  
But at the line of the 38th parallel  
It was her I fought them for

Her victory garden grew from weeds and from stone  
I smelled those flowers in my sleep  
The day I left as we were standing alone  
She swore to me those dreams would keep

And the bells of St. James were ringing  
The bells of St. James were ringing down  
Lifting the eyes of those homeward bound

I don't remember when those words changed  
Like Kansas summer turns to fall  
But she quit talking 'bout the future  
Never mentioned dreams at all

I don't blame my enemies and I don't blame my wife  
For love fires that fled long ago  
But when she wrote me about this change in her life  
There was just one thing I had to know

And the bells of St. James were ringing  
The bells of St. James were ringing down  
Lifting the eyes of those homeward bound