Letters From War

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She walked to the mailbox On that bright summers day Found a letter from her son In a war far away

He spoke of the weather And good friends that he'd made Said I'd been thinking 'bout dad And the life that he had Thats why I'm here today And that the end he said You are what I'm fighting for It was the first of the letters from war

She started writing You're good and you're brave What a father that you'll be someday make it home make it safe

She wrote every night as she prayed

Late in December A day she'll not forget Oh her tears stained the paper With every word that she read

It said "I was up on a hill I was out there alone When the shots all rang out And bombs were exploding And thats when I saw him He came back for me And though he was captured A man set me free And that man was your son He asked me to write to you I told him i would, oh I swore" It was the last of the letters from war

And she prayed he was living Kept on believing And wrote every night just to say

You are good And you're brave what a father that you'll be someday Make it home Make it safe Still she kept writing each day

Then two years later Autumn leaves all around A car pulled in the driveway And she fell to the ground And out stepped a captain Where her boy used to stand He said "mom I'm following orders From all of your letters And I've come home again", He ran into hold her And dropped all his bags on the floor Holding all of her letters from war

Bring him home Bring him home Bring him home