

Rusty Kershaw

"Bagpipes Cryin'"

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Stumbled across an old green box
in my grand daddy's house
inside was a cross
some old dog tags
a picture of when he was shippin out
so I showed it to him
said tell me about those days
when he looked inside
he closed his eyes
all he could say

Was
I hear bag pipes cryin' amazing grace
Omaha Beach and her crashin waves
old glory draped like heavens mercy
over the fallen sons
I see all the heroes who were willin' to fight
in the name of freedom
layin down their lives
prayin Gods grace would keep us safe from harm
til they brought us boys back home

Those were words to a boy that became a man
now I'm ankle deep in this persian sand
and everyday I'm givin' all I can
cause I'm damn proud to be american
yeah I've made some friends
and I've lost some too
when I think about
what they gave
for me and you

And I hear bagpipes cryin' amazing grace
tears rollin down a mothers face
old glory draped like heavens mercy
over the fallen sons
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prayin Gods grace would keep us safe from harm
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