

**Kevin Paris****"Song From A Soldier's Child"**

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"Donâ€™t go away, donâ€™t let them take you away!"  
His son bent down and cried  
"Donâ€™t go away, Daddy, donâ€™t go away!"  
Looking him right in the eyes  
"Donâ€™t go away, no, donâ€™t go awayâ€¦!  
My only wish is that youâ€™d stay... My only wish is that  
youâ€™d stay!"

Well the gun on his shoulderâ€™s held ready and  
loaded,  
With each shiny bullet reflecting the life of another man  
, but still, â€œmarch onâ€ is the command

So he follows his orders while, grasping his photos  
Where his son and his daughter smile brightly beside  
his beloved wife  
Wishing he was home sitting right by their side, right  
by their side, right by their side

Well weeks and months gone by, and his gunâ€™s still  
on his shoulder  
But today in the mail, a card from his daughter saying:  
"Daddy, Iâ€™m six today!  
And I wanted to say I love you-  
Big brother, he says he loves you and mommy says  
she loves you, too. And daddy, I wish you were here!  
Daddy, I wish you were here!"

Then down at the bottom hand some scribbles written  
saying,  
â€œWell Daddy, I know that Iâ€™m young, but I just  
donâ€™t understand, why must things be this way?  
Be this way, be this way, be this way?  
They made you a soldier, they took you away- Trained  
you with weapons, which destruct as they spray, all of  
this leaving me confused today- so confused today"

Well night has now rolled on through, but he gets out  
his notebook and, by starlight  
He pours out his heart to his wife at home  
Writing these words, expressing these words, crying

these words:

"This fight is expensive, friendship would be free  
My soul has been torn screaming 'please let me be!'  
My dreams are now nightmares of things I have seen  
And the orders of generals, and all of their  
schemesâ€¦" They sayâ€¦ This is what they sayâ€¦

â€œWe must win this fight, this is our enemy!â€ But  
when I look in their face and see people like me  
And when I hold up my gun to do what they say I see  
his face across the way and heâ€™s screaming,  
Yea, heâ€™s screaming,

â€œI surrender, yea I surrender! Iâ€™ve got two kids  
of my own!  
Yea I surrender, yea I surrender! Iâ€™ve love my wife  
back home!

Yea I surrender, I surrender! Iâ€™ve seen too many  
go!  
Yea I surrender, yea I surrender! I beg you to spare my  
soul!  
Yea I beg you to spare my soul! I beg you to spare my  
soulâ€¦

On the other side of the card were some words  
Written for his kids saying,  
â€œDaddyâ€™ll be home soon, and Iâ€™m gonna be  
just fineâ€¦  
Just fine, just fine, just fine, just fine,  
Just know that I love and miss you,  
Just know that I love and miss you,  
And I canâ€™t wait to see you soonâ€¦

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