Andrew Justin Nicoletta "The Letter"

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Gods gift to her mother,
Smile softer, her eyes are kinder,
Shes simple, not plain, not like the others,
Safe in her isolation,
She seeks greater things
She is saved,

Shes still so young, Just a girl, to everyone

The war is heartbreak and hate, She helps stop the bleeding, She sees the sunrise, and like the wind, Shes leaving

Her mother hung a flag on a string, So everyone would know, Her daughter was fighting, for their souls,

Shes not a soldier, choose no sides, A girl like her lets nobody die, Nobody die Nobody die

Bridge: The letter didnt look like the rest The names printed in black, boldfaced text, The ugly signature stamped sends its regrets, The life she gave, that she held to her breast

Gone for nothing,21 years, Say its not true, Make this disappear, Her mother prays...

Make this disappear

Her mother plays her daughters favorite song, And they remember She was dancing, dancing across the lawn, And they remember they remember, She was dancingdancing across the lawn Shes gone for nothing, Gone

War without meaning

Now flags dont mean a thing,
Its a piece of cloth and hypocrites pull the strings,
If they believe, then send their own to take the fire,
Then get on the front lines,
Behind the guise of the religion they hide,
An eye for an eye is a lie,
The cowards sending kids to suicide,
Collateral damage not justified!

You cant put a price on a life, Just another prize in their eyes

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