

Kareem Salama

"Baby, I'm A Soldier"

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He was a soldier who'd only been married 2 or 3 years ago
And he put his hands on her knees that night and he said "I gotta go"
She said "Why would you leave this home and me? I thought I was your baby girl"
And he wiped away the tears from her eyes and said "They're sending me to save the world.
And you know I love you and I pray to God that He'll join us once again
But now it's time for the simple man to be one of the few good men

'Cause Baby, I'm a soldier, and I hear those trumpets calling again
And our kings and queens are saying this is a fight we must win
For truth and justice, and for the way we live our life
And Baby, I'm a soldier. In front of God, I swore I would, I would fight"

Across the ocean and miles away, there stood another man
Eighteen years, huggin' his mama, sayin' "I'll defend this land"
Mama held her baby and cried and clutched him, tellin' him not to leave
She said "What will I do without my baby boy? Son, I'm beggin' you, please"
He said "I love you, Mama, but duty calls. I'll write you everyday"
She said "I lost your daddy like this, and I don't wanna lose you this way"

"'Cause Mama, I'm a soldier, and I hear those trumpets calling again

And our kings and queens are saying this is a fight we must win
For truth and justice, and for the way we live our life
And Mama, I'm a soldier. In front of God, I swore I would, I would fight"

Well, the battle raged, and shots rang out, and the two
men fell to the ground
And they look into the eyes of each other, and were
shocked at what they found
One man saw the mother of the other in that young
man's eyes
And the other man saw the crying and screams of the
other man's beloved wife
And the two men stared across that smoky field and
whispered to each other
"Maybe you weren't the demon they said. Maybe you
were really my brother
But I'm glad we're passing because I don't think that I
could forgive myself
For fighting you, but maybe God will, and we can leave
together in bliss

'Cause ladies, we were soldiers, and we heard those
trumpets calling again
And tell the kings and queens that sometimes there
are fights no one wins
But we know for sure that there's evil out there we must
fight
But please be sure that this is one of those times
And please be sure to remember my mama and wife
And please be sure to think of my brother on the other
side"

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