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Darryl Worley "Pow 369"

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(Stephen Dale Jones)

I was flying down the highway Weaving in and out of traffic I was racing time An old man pulled out in front of me And I went crazy as can be I lost my mind I blew my horn till I got close enough to see And what was on his car-tag sure convicted me

POW 369

I should slaute you from this heart of mine And thank you for placing your life on the line For me, I'm free I pray that the rest of your journey is a peaceful one And may you take your own sweet time Mr. POW 369

The things we take for granted

In this life we lead are tragic We should be ashamed He left his home and family And cast his fate across the sea Would we do the same Well I sure bet he's got some stories he could tell Ain't that many ever made it back from hell

POW 369

I should slaute you from this heart of mine And thank you for placing your life on the line For me, I'm free I pray that the rest of your journey is a peaceful one And may you take your own sweet time Mr. POW 369

Let me thank you one more time Mr. POW 369

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