

## David Wilcox "Prisoner of War"

Visit "[Prisoner of War](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I respect what you can do  
But I'd say the same about a gun  
Depends which side of you they see  
Some feel safe and some will run

There's so much fight you keep in store  
Though in all of life, you've won your wars  
And still you let yourself forget  
As if it's thirty years before

Prisoner of war, prisoner of war  
Though you're not held on foreign soil anymore  
Bring 'em home, Jack, bring 'em home, Jack  
Bring home both the mighty soldier and the boy

Something you just can't believe  
The many strengths you could receive  
If you could just call down your guard  
Just let those forces leave

Prisoner of war, prisoner of war  
Though you're not held on foreign soil anymore  
Bring 'em home, Jack, bring 'em home, Jack  
Bring home both the mighty soldier and the boy

And you're so strong, and that's your crutch  
To keep alone and out of touch  
To try to keep your heart from line of fire

So it's still trapped inside that war  
Like there's a soldier at the door  
It's time you told that soldier to retire  
And bring 'em home

Prisoner of war, prisoner of war  
Though you're not held on foreign soil anymore  
Bring 'em home, Jack, bring 'em home, Jack  
Bring home both the mighty soldier and the boy

Visit [David Wilcox](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

