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## **Rushlow Harris** "Bagpipes Cryin'"

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Stumbled across an old green box in my granddaddy's house

Inside was a cross, some old dog tags, and a picture of when he was shipping out.

So I showed it to him, said "tell me about those days" When he looked inside, he closed his eyes all he could say was:

"I hear bagpipes cryin' Amazing Grace, Omaha Beach and her crashing waves.

Old Glory draped like Heaven's mercy over the fallen sons.

I see all the heroes who were willing to fight in the name of freedom layin' down their lives.

And prayin' God's grace would keep us safe from harm, until they brought us boys back home."

Those words to a boy that became a man now I'm ankle deep in this Persian sand.

And every day I'm giving all I can because I'm damn proud to be American

Yeah, I made some friends, and I've lost some too When I think about what they gave for me and you I hear bagpipes cryin' Amazing Grace, tears rolling down a mother's face.

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