

England Tyler

"Travelin' Soldier"

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Bruce Robison)

Two days past eighteen
He was waitin' for the bus in his army greens
Sat down in a booth a caf   there
Gave his order to the girl with a bow in her hair
He's a little shy but she gave him a smile
So he said would you mind sittin' down for a while
And talkin' to me I'm feelin' a little low
She said I'm off in an hour and I know where we can go
So they went down and sat on the pier
He said I bet you got a boyfriend and I don't care
I've got no one to send my letters to
Would you mind if I sent one back here to you

I cried
Never gonna hold the hand of another guy
Too young for him they told her
Waitin' for the love of a travelin' soldier
My love will never end
Waitin' for the soldier to come back again
Never more to be alone
When the letter says a soldier's coming home

Well the letters came
From an army camp
In California then Vietnam
And he talked about his heart
It might be love
And all of the things he was so scared of
Said when it's gettin kinda tough over here
I think about that day sittin' down at the pier
And close my eyes I see you pretty smile
Now don't worry but I won't be able to write for a while

I cried
Never gonna hold the hand of another guy
Too young for him they told her
Waitin' for the love of a travelin' soldier
My love will never end
Waitin' for the soldier to come back again

Never more to be alone
When the letter says a soldier's coming home

One Friday night at a football game
The Lord's Prayer said and the anthem sang
The man said folks bow your heads
For the list of local Vietnam dead
Crying all alone under the stands
Was a piccolo player in the marching band
And one name read and no one really cared
But a pretty little girl with a bow in her hair

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