Ty England "Travelin' Soldier"

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Tow days past eighteen He was waitin' for the bus in his army greens Sat down in a booth a caf $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}\otimes$ 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

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Waitin' for the love of a travelin' soldier
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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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