

They Do Us Proud

I'll tell you something you won't want to hear
I have to share my greatest fear
When he enlisted and swore to serve
We were living in a different world

But times have changed now we can't avoid
Our world is breaking, peace destroyed
I ask you all can it be the same
When world-wide tensions are so inflamed

So he's on his way, he's overseas
We can only guess where he might be
He'll do his time and do us proud
He'll talk to us when he's allowed

So many ask, "what are we fighting for?"
Sending our sons to another war
When it's all over it remains the same
Everyone's looking for someone to blame

History shows man fights to survive
Last man standing just alive
Give them an inch they'll take a mile
Ask ourselves is it all worthwhile

That why he's on his way, he's overseas
We can only guess where he might be
He'll do his time and do us proud
Come back home when he's allowed

That son is ours, that daughter is yours
Our children fight in too many wars
They fought for our freedom some gave their lives
Leaving mothers, children, fathers and wives
Mothers, children, fathers and wives

He's still on his way, he's overseas
We just assume where he might be
He'll do his time and do us proud
Come home to us some day somehow

They're all on their way, they're overseas

We just assume where they might be
They'll do their time and do us proud
Come home to us some day.....

Somehow