

Circle On the Cross

Keni Thomas

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By: Keni Thomas

(with Kenny Rogers)Daddy got the call sometime in the summer of 69

Did his tour in the war

But the home he was fighting for

Wasnt what he left behindI was there that day when the telegram came

And mamma fell to her knees

He was a mighty good man but he fell into the hands

Of the North VietnameseFor every man that gave his life

Another folded stars and stripes

Husbands, fathers, brothers, sons will never be forgotten

When you find what once was lost

Put a circle on the crossFor two years mamma held on said Im trying to do the best I can

But the Army wasnt paying

And she had a boy to raise

So she found herself another manI was there that day when the taps was played

And they buried his name in the ground

The preacher was still talking as mamma started walking

And she aint never turned aroundPut a circle on the crossOn the cold black wall

Put a circle on the cross60,000 goneI never knew my daddy

But were the same man after all

Cause it wasnt my reflection

I saw staring back at me from that wall

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