Purple Heart

Red Allen

Another heart is broken; another home so sad,
Another message has been sent to his mom and dad,
Your son was killed in action was the way the message read,
Your son will not be coming home; they told me he was dead.

(Chorus)
They sent him to Vietnam; his heart was young and gay,
Itâ€™s hard for me to realize theyâ€™ll bring him home this way,
His troubles are all over; his work on Earth is done,
A mother has a purple heart in memory of her son.

Just a few short months ago he was here with me,
And then they called his number to go across the sea,
I still can hear his smiling voice and see his curly hair,
Oh somehow I canâ€™t believe her baby boy is dead.

(Chorus)
They sent him to Vietnam; his heart was young and gay,
Itâ€™s hard for me to realize theyâ€™ll bring him home this way,
His troubles are all over; his work on Earth is done,
A mother has a purple heart in memory of her son.

I know he is happy now way up in the sky,
Heâ€™ll never have to fight no more or see his buddies die,
Jesus now has called him to live up there on high,
We wonâ€™t say goodbye to him; weâ€™ll meet him by and by.

(Chorus)
They sent him to Vietnam; his heart was young and gay,
Itâ€™s hard for me to realize theyâ€™ll bring him home this way,
His troubles are all over; his work on Earth is done,
A mother has a purple heart in memory of her son.

Lyrics submitted by Ian Malik.

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