

Pow 369

Darryl Worley

I was flying down the highway weaving in and out of traffic

I was racing time

An old man pulled out in front of me and I went crazy as can be

I lost my mindI blew my horn till I got close enough to see

And what was on his car-tag sure convicted mePOW 369

I should salute you from this heart of mine

Thank you for placing your life on the line

For me, Im freeI pray that the rest of your journey

Is a peaceful one

And may you take your own sweet time

Mr. POW 369The things we take for granted in this life we lead are tragic

We should be ashamed

He left his home and family and cast his fate across the sea

Would we do the same?Well I sure bet hes got some stories he could tell

Aint that many ever made it back from hellPOW 369

I should salute you from this heart of mine

Thank you for laying your life on the line

For me, Im freeI pray that the rest of your journey

Is a peaceful one

And may you take your own sweet time

Mr. POW 369Let me thank you one more time

Mr. POW 369

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