

Silent Homecoming

Aiden And Stalins War

 Patiently she stares down the runway
 Today's the day that he is coming home
 Seems like he's been gone a lifetime
And a lifetime is a long time to be gone But there are songs that need singing
 And there are things that must be done
 There are thoughts that still need thinking
And there are wars that must be won He was just a boy when they sent for him
 And overnight turned him into a man
 Proudly he had served his country
In a war he didn't seem to understand The flag still waves, his war is over
 He'll never have to kill again
 And as she waits, she thinks it over
Is winning worth the price we pay to win? Her thoughts keep wandering to his childhood
 When all his hand grenades were merely toys
 And 'War' was just a game that he was playing
With plastic guns like other little boys And everyday when play was over
 He'd put his little toys away
 And she'd be standing, waiting for him
The way she's waiting here today As the plane stops, she starts thinking
 Will he still look the way he did before?
 Or will his eyes reflect the pain of killing
Like most young men, when they come home from war? These last few minutes seems like hours
 She tries her best not to cry
 But there's that hearse, filled up with flowers
 Did he really have to die? No, no, no, no
 No, no, no, no, no
 No, no, no
 No, no
 No, no No, no, no, no
 No
 No, no, no
 No
 No, no, no, no, no

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