

Prisoner of War

David Wilcox

I respect what you can do
But I'd say the same about a gun
Depends which side of you they see
Some feel safe and some will run
There's so much fight you keep in store
Though in all of life, you've won your wars
And still you let yourself forget
As if it's thirty years before
Prisoner of war, prisoner of war
Though you're not held on foreign soil anymore
Bring 'em home, Jack, bring 'em home, Jack
Bring home both the mighty soldier and the boy
Something you just can't believe
The many strengths you could receive
If you could just call down your guard
Just let those forces leave
Prisoner of war, prisoner of war
Though you're not held on foreign soil anymore
Bring 'em home, Jack, bring 'em home, Jack
Bring home both the mighty soldier and the boy
And you're so strong, and that's your crutch
To keep alone and out of touch
To try to keep your heart from line of fire
So it's still trapped inside that war
Like there's a soldier at the door
It's time you told that soldier to retire
And bring 'em home
Prisoner of war, prisoner of war
Though you're not held on foreign soil anymore
Bring 'em home, Jack, bring 'em home, Jack
Bring home both the mighty soldier and the boy

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