

# Arlington

## Trace Adkins

I never thought that this is where I'd settle down  
I thought I'd die an old man back in my hometown  
They gave me this plot of land  
Me and some other men  
For a job well done There's a big white house, sits on a hill, just up the road  
The man inside, he cried the day they brought me home  
They folded up a flag  
And told my mom and dad  
"We're proud of your son" And I'm proud to be on this peaceful piece of property  
I'm on sacred ground, and I'm in the best of company  
I'm thankful for those thankful for the things I've done  
I can rest in peace, I'm one of the chosen ones  
I made it to Arlington I remember Daddy brought me here when I was eight  
We searched all day to find out where my granddad lay  
When we finally found that cross  
He said "Son, this is what it costs  
To keep us free" Now here I am, a thousand stones away from him  
He recognized me on the first day I came in  
And it gave me a chill  
When he clicked his heels  
And saluted me And I'm proud to be on this peaceful piece of property  
I'm on sacred ground, and I'm in the best of company  
And I'm thankful for those thankful for the things I've done  
I can rest in peace, I'm one of the chosen ones  
I made it to Arlington And every time I hear twenty-one guns  
I know they brought another hero home to us We're thankful for those thankful for the things we've done  
We can rest in peace, 'cause we are the chosen ones  
We made it to Arlington Yeah, dust to dust  
Don't cry for us  
We made it to Arlington

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