

# Dover

## John Flynn

Elijah was a sergeant, 42 years old  
from Mesa Arizona, Elijah won't grow old  
Patrick was with C Troop, Second Armored Cav  
His buddies all remember how Patrick loved to laugh  
Seth was from East Brunswick, just a newly wed  
Somewhere in New Jersey a young widow bows her head  
Daniel was from Boston shipped out from Fort Bragg  
His mother got back Daniel with a folded flag  
Oh big airplane bring'em down easy  
Out of the Delaware skies  
Oh big airplane Dover is waiting  
to welcome the fallen you fly  
William was in Anbar, combat engineer  
1st Marine Division, William isn't here  
Alan rebuilt bridges for Battalion B  
Next to cause of death they wrote the letters I E D  
Gussie was a scrub nurse hailing from Fort Bliss  
Gussie had a spirit this world's gonna miss  
Jeremiah's son cries on his mamma's knee  
There was no armor plating on his dad's humvee  
Oh big airplane bring'em down easy  
Out of the Delaware skies  
Oh big airplane Dover is waiting  
to welcome the fallen you fly  
Scrubbed wooden pallets with white straps cinched over  
Long boxes of flag draped aluminum  
The C-5 is crowded when it lands in Dover  
The honor guard boards and makes room again  
Making straight for Nineveh, just like Jonah's whale  
Holy truth you swallow, overseas you sail  
Precious is the cargo sacred was their gift  
offered in a sandstorm from which your wings lift  
Those who would take notice can't watch you set down  
Behind barbed wire fences miles from their town  
No one breathes to question this silent parade  
Except for the anguished loved ones left to say  
Oh big airplane bring'em down easy  
Out of the Delaware skies  
Oh big airplane Dover is waiting  
to welcome the heroes you fly home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>