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 mind
I blew my horn till I got close enough to see
And what was on his car-tag sure convicted me
POW 369
I should salute you from this heart of mine
Thank you for placing your life on the line
For me, I?m free
I pray that the rest of your journey
Is a peaceful one
And may you take your own sweet time
Mr. POW 369
The 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 he?s got some stories he could tell
Ain?t that many ever made it back from hell
POW 369
I should salute you from this heart of mine
Thank you for laying your life on the line
For me, I?m free
I pray that the rest of your journey
Is a peaceful one
And may you take your own sweet time
Mr. POW 369
Let me thank you one more time
Mr. POW 369

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