

# 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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