

America, You're Too Young to Die

Gary S. Paxton

America, You're Too Young To Die

America, you're too young to die
You're just a baby still and you're splitting at the heart makes me cry!
Sometimes I'm cold all over, when I think about the world,
And how the world will be when you no longer try.
America, I'm hurting for you. Wishing I could change it for you,
America, you're too young to die.

I read about your birth, And even though I wasn't there, I feel I know.
The hardships and the struggle, And the God-Will in your people long ago.

But when I see our people fighting,
When they ought to be uniting towards the foe.
I think about great nations, and even ancient civilizations.
When they turned their backs on God He let them go!

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Is there any way to reach you, And convince you that you will fail if you go on?
In this mode of self-destruction, & this path of least resistance trip you're on?

Can I get you to believe me, when I cry out how it grieves me while you die?
Are you through with realization? Will you paganize our nation?
Or turn back to God so He won't let us go?

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Lyrics Submitted by Jerry Pedersen

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