

Silver Medals And Sweet Memories

The Statler Brothers

Just a picture on a table
Just some letters Mama saved
And a costume brooch from England
On the back it has engraved
'To Eileen, I love you, London, 1943'
And she never heard from him again
And he never heard of me

And the war still ain't over for Mama
Every night in her dreams she still sees
The young face of someone who left her
Silver medals and sweet memories

In Mama's bedroom closet
To this day on her top shelf
There's a flag folded 3-cornered layin' all by itself
And the sergeant would surely be honored
To know how pretty she still is
And that after all these lonely years
His Eileen's still his

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The young face of someone who left her
Silver medals and sweet memories
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