

## Rosie

Edith Backlund

Rosie, I've been drafted I'm a soldier now 'am 'bout to die  
for my nation with my brothers.  
Come dear wave me off,  
but please don't cry  
I will fight 'til I fall and I can't make it up  
but my undying soul will fly back home  
and kiss you goodnight  
Rosie, when I daydream  
you will be my one remaining light  
As I walk my way through deserts  
I will carry you in my mind.  
I will fight 'til I fall and I can't make it up  
but my undying soul will fly back home  
and kiss you goodnight.  
I will fight 'til I fall and I can't make it up  
but my undying soul will fly back home  
and kiss you goodnight  
I will fight 'til I fall and I can't make it up  
But my undying soul will fly back home  
and kiss you goodnight  
Rosie, I will try to wear my judgement  
like it's a shiny crown  
Do get married, have his children...  
I will wait for you on the other side.