

POW Blues

Ian Noe

They bring our food in the morning
They throw it at our feet
You know it's foul and it's foreign
But a man's gotta eat
They take the time out to tease us
Around and round, they crow
I keep pleading to Jesus
When will they let us go?

Well, I remember the sunshine
The way it hit my face
And I've been longing for sunshine
Since I've been in this place
Why, it's as dark as a dungeon
The rats have claimed the floor
They keep me up with their scurrying
And I can't take it no more

So, I close my eyes to roam
Just strolling over memories -
Trying to catch a glimpse of home

So take me back to the country
Down where the river bends
I don't care how I get there
Just let this nightmare end
Throw me out in the ocean
On unforgiving waves
I'll take my chances a-floating
Over rotting in this cage

So, I close my eyes to roam
Just strolling over memories -
Trying to catch a glimpse of home