

Soldiers & Jesus

James Otto

Grand-daddy came home in a B-52
In a pine box covered in red, white and blue
He was one of the brave and the proud and the few

Twenty-one guns helped us say goodbye
I stood there in silence tryin' hard not to cry
As the preacher, he quoted, lines written in red
And then he folded his bible and in a broken voice, he said

There's only two people who's every died for me
Laid down their lives just so I could be free
They both went through hell, beared crosses and shells
And both got back up again after they fell

They never picked the fight, but they're there
To pick up the pieces

God only knows who we'd be without soldiers and Jesus

It seems like the news loves to run 'em both down
But whenever we need 'em, they're always around
So don't hand me a party's political views
'Cause they're a left side, a right side, and then there's the truth

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To me, they're both heroes for the path that they chose
'Cause one fights for my life, one fights for my soul

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