

The Unbearable Price of War

Lee Kernaghan

Dear mum and dad I'm here in Vung Tau
At the Australian field hospital
Our APC drove right over a mine
I'm lucky to be alive

Dear mum and dad it's been worse than I thought
The wards over flowing no end in sight
The triage the chaos the blood and khaki
I was never prepared for this

The guns in the distant give way to the drum
As the choppers come in with a roar
The dustoff's arriving with wounded and dying
Tomorrow I'll know there'll be more
The unbearable price of war

Private Mick Poole was just twenty years old
Played tenor horn in the Battalion Band
One bloody moment they blew us to bits
Young Mick and six mates lay dead

A siren has shaken me out of my sleep
Pull on my uniform run to the ward
Wish someone could hold back this terrible tide
Keeps bringing this war to me

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If you should need me I'll be here when you come
An angel of mercy wearing our blood

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