

To My Dearest Wife

Lucero

Waiting on the sunrise, I've given up on sleep
My only thoughts are with you all back home in Tennessee
They're dug in on the hilltop, we got cover in the trees
Between the two an open field that looks like hell to me

And to my dearest wife I write
Kiss our baby girls tonight
Tomorrow's battle will not wait
I don't see no other way

I could see in the old house, not too long ago
Every night slip back outside, happy just being home
Come here, I'm calling reveling, I can see the sun
It breaks my heart, we're kept apart, still fighting to be done

And to my dearest wife I write
Kiss our baby girls tonight
Tomorrow's battle will not wait
I don't see no other way

My eyes have seen the glory

The glory of the coming of the Lord
And he is trampling at the vintage
The vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored

Now the sun is risen, you mean the world to me
My thoughts must turn to work at hand, far from Tennessee
They're dug in on the hilltop, we leave the cover of the trees
We'll march across that open field that looks like hell to me

And to my dearest wife I write
Kiss our baby girls tonight
Tomorrow's battle will not wait
I don't see no other way
We [?] we're spreading fire
Hand in hand [?]
We'll cross the field, lay all to waste
I don't see no other way

And to my dearest wife I write
Kiss our baby girls tonight