I am a soldier's angel Through the eyes of a soldier Through the eyes of a soldier I am a soldier's mother Through the eyes of an angel I am a soldier myself And no one walks away From this battle I'm a soldier myself In the presence of angels I am a soldier's widow In the background at night I am a ghostly shadow As I follow close behind them I try to push them gently Back into the light I am a soldier's angel Four years later In a war of words between worlds Mmmmm About what is wrong About what is righteous I am a soldier's girl I am a soldier's memory As I write down these words I try to write their stories And explain them to the world I float through the halls of the hospitals I am a soldier's nurse I keep the tears inside And put them down in verse I am a soldier's angel Four years later In a war of words between worlds About what is wrong About what is righteous I am a soldier's girl I am a soldier's girlfriend As I look upon their faces They make me remember my first love And going out to dances They make me remember Camelot And being young And taking chances They make me fall in love again They give me all the answers I am a soldier's angel Four years later In a war of words between worlds About what is wrong About what is righteous I am a soldier's girl I'm a soldier in their army They are the soldiers of my heart I try to make them smile again

Though it tears me apart
Their bravery leaves me spellbound
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