

Letters from War

Mark Schultz

She walked to the mailbox
On that bright summers day
Found a letter from her son
In a war, far awayHe spoke of the weather
And good friends that he'd made
Said, " I'd been thinking 'bout dad
And the life that he had that's why, I'm here today"
And then in the end he said, "You are what I'm fighting for"
It was the first of his letters from warShe started writing
You're good and you're brave
What a father that you'll be someday
Make it home, make it safe
She wrote every night as she prayed
Late in December
A day, she'll not forget
Oh, her tears stained the paper
With every word that she readIt said, "I was up on a hill, I was out there alone
When the shots all rang out and bombs were exploding
That's when I saw him, he came back for me
And though he was captured a man set me free
And that man was your son, he asked me to write to you
I told him, I would, Oh, I swore"
It was the last of the letters from warAnd she prayed, he was living, kept on believing
And wrote every night just to say
You are good and you're brave
What a father that you'll be someday
Make it home, make it safe
Still she kept writing each day
Then two years later
Autumn leaves, all around
A car pulled in the driveway
And she fell to the ground
And out stepped a captain
Where her boy used to standHe said, "Mom, I'm followin' orders
From all of your letters and I've come home again"
He ran into hold her, dropped all his bags on the floor
Holdin' all of her letters from warBring him home
Bring him home
Bring him home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

