

Coming Home

*My Son is coming home today
He's been away awhile
I've missed his joyful company
I've missed his cheeky smile
He's been gone more than forty years,
And I have cried a million tears
For this was one of my worst fears
But now he's coming home*

*My Son was doing what he loved
The night his life did cease
In foreign lands he met his end
I pray he's now at peace
It wasn't through the spill of blood
But taken under by a flood
And buried somewhere in the mud
But now he's coming home*

*To you who hear these simple thoughts
I share this wisdom true
Don't be too strong on shoulds and oughts
Just love those who love you
For someone who is here today
Tomorrow might be far away
Just like my boy who died that day
But now he's coming home*

*It's sad that I'm not here today
To join you in your prayers
But I've succumbed to Nature's way
And now I'm free of cares
For I have journeyed recently
To where all restless souls roam free
United through eternity
Where everyone comes home.*