When Saigon Fell

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When Saigon fell I watched in unbelief.When Saigon fell my heart was filled with grief.When Saigon fell I wondered whySo many brave men there had to die.

When Russia came and took our old Base. When Russia came I thought my God 'twas a waste. When Russia came I wondered why So many brave men there had to die.

When politics left our wardogs there When politics left their graves so bare. When politics left I wondered why So many brave wardogs there had to die.

When a soldier goes off and fights.When a soldier gives up his rights.When a soldier goes he wonders whySo many brave men may have to die.

By Steve Janke 2013