Chopper

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I was out in the open that night...

Pinned down by both sides when a chopper had me in his sight.

Down he came after raining down lead on a nearby hill.

Quickly he came and put a light in my face.

If I die tonight it will be by God's will.

He hovers over me and I hold my breath and pray.

To the Lord up above and think what ever happened to this

Once peaceful place called Cam Ranh Bay?

He stops shooting and talks on his radio to our side.

When you are in K-9 and walking point there is no place to hide.

Soon the chopper turns and moves out of sight.

And you count your blessings while waiting for dawn's early light.

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