

BEACH RUN

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War Dogs use to love to go to the Beach
When it was their turn.
It was one of their few rewards we did learn.
To run on the Beach off leash and play...
No commands, watch'em, *heal* or *stay*.

They seemed like pups again
In the South China Sea...
Romping and Roaming forever free.
But soon...all to soon...it's time again to go
Back to the kennels just me and my K-9 friend.

For a little while we both *escaped* in the water
And in the sun.
And the war had turned to
Fonder memories of other times and fun.
I've been to the Beach many times since then.
And each time it makes me think of my old
War Dog
WHEN
We were both young.