

Going Home to Texas

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A few detours along the way;
Went through Tennessee an Georgia
Layed a wreath on greatgrand-dad's grave in Alabama
And Drove on through old town Roswell
Found my way 'cross Arizona
And white lilly's on mom's Nevada grave. Scattered good thoughts on Red Rock mountain
where daddy's ashes came to rest final.

Don't think the county's nothin but *passed on family*...just had to thank them for all they gave.

Kin fought the revolutionary war...even saw the great man himself.

Kin fought both sides the War Between the States, and heard the summons of judgement's call.

In WWI kin were at the solmnes and covered from shells that plowed the fields

WWII Albert went down on the USS West Virginia, and now at rest at Punchbowl Cemetery.
My namesake sailed a sub in to Tokyo Bay... sank some ships and tighten some jaws...and
served out the war as a POW.

Kin fought for the South in ravedged Vietnam,
Bleed for them,
And family name's are engraved in stone.

A young kin fell in Iraq...his family grieving still.

All the family believes we pay the price...we answer county's call...
We remember
We pray for our country
As we travel home down life's country road.

County says they'll pave'em someday....

Car's gotta window that won't roll up
Waitin' under a bridge for the rain to pass...

Life seems like a tunnel-bridge...and rains life's troubles that never pass.

Lord I'd settle for a little piece of heaven

I pray it's not a slice of hell.

Forgive me for the things I did in Vietnam and for the heartaches caused their families.

I believe Your promises in the Book of John...a little piece of heaven will do me fine.