

Till My Tour Of Duty Is Through

Woman of man's heart do you hear me?
Do you hear my anguished cries?
When I'm on the battlefield during the twilight hours
Are you there, do you hear my tired sighs?

Will you remain true to me while I'm gone?
Send your love to me and protect me during these long stress filled
hours.

Stay with me, breath in me, woman of man's heart.

My lovely one, my precious one, my breath and heart live inside of
you.

Do you dream of me, do you cry for me when your day's work is
through?

Off the distance I stare, keeping watch at my post.
My dear ones, you cheer me, when the hours become long and I'm
frightened of these looming ghosts. Shadows in the dark, bombs,
and bullets all around.

My dear ones, my precious ones, I'm on duty now, and must not
make a sound. Give me strength, to be brave, stand my guard, to be
a good man.

My dear ones, you comfort me, I carry your picture near my chest.
For the love of my country, I have come here; and for you, I'll do
my best.

Do you hear the echoed cries of my buddies as they die?
Here is my friend, he was a good man, take him to his eternal rest.

I will be strong, and have courage, and stay here at my post.
I send my love to my country, and to my precious ones, be my
hope, so I can cope, and here I will stay till my tour of duty is
through.