

Daddy

By Virginia Yoder

I was just a baby  
When it all went down  
My Daddy went to war  
And people worn frowns  
They screamed and they yelled  
That they were free  
But they swore at God, they  
Wouldn't fight for liberty

My Daddy came home  
In a silver box  
They said "Sorry"  
And gave us a cross

I just wanted you to know  
Exactly how I felt  
Mommy said my tears  
Made her heart melt

Many people live free now  
Without much worry or care  
But what about Daddy and  
His friends, who all died there?  
Will they be forgotten  
Forever shoved aside  
Or can we finally be  
Proud of Why Daddy died?