

Dead Warriors and Maidens

Pieces of my life running through my mind
Voices from the past calling
Dead soldiers of wars through slamming doors
Keeping the memories clear
Back in my mind to ladies so kind
And young men no longer here
How am I to say to those so far away
I'm sorry so sorry I'm sorry
Torn from my heart dead warriors and maidens
Torn from my heart your memory clear
From tears in my eyes for the reason you're gone
To hearing your voice in the mornings dawn
Do you still think of me dead warriors and maidens
Do you still think of me as I do of you
The wind through the trees your voice on the breeze
Your memory sings to my soul
How am I to say so far far away
I'm sorry so sorry I'm sorry
Torn from my heart dead warriors and maidens
Torn from my heart your memory clear
From tears in my eyes for the reason you're gone
To hearing your voice in the mornings dawn
How am I to say to those so far away
I'm sorry so sorry I'm sorry

Terrence Michael Wall