

517-1000  
Arlington

So many daughters, so many sons  
So many mothers, lives shattered by those guns  
So many teardrops watering the earth  
Is this what we all imagined when witnessing a birth

So much suffering, and please tell me why  
Is it because we can bear the heartbroken mother's cry  
Is it for freedom, or do we paint with false brush  
The pain I see all around brings with it an awful hush

So many people, gather 'round to see  
The changing of the guard, and john f kennedy  
While one broken father, wanders through the graves  
Clinging desperate to the hope that jesus truly saves

So many tombstones, like dominoes they stand  
Perched high upon the hill the sight seems mighty grand  
Listen to each marker, a mother's mournful call  
And the dominoes in this land never seem to fall

Arlington, arlington  
A nation's heroes held on high  
And when we walk away each day  
All those mothers left to cry  
Arlington arlington  
We say that we will ne'er forget  
And i still hear a mother's wail  
Every evening at sunset