P.o.w. 369

Doug Stone

I was flyin' down the highway weavin' in and out of traffic I was racin' time.

An old man pulled out in front of me and I went crazy as can be... I lost my mind.

I blew my horn 'till I got close enough to see what was on his car tag sure convicted me.

POW 369, I should salute you from this heart of mine. Thank you for placing your life on the line for me.... I'm free! I pray that the rest of your journey is be a peaceful one, and may you take your own sweet time. Mr. POW 369.

The things we take for granted in this life we lead are tragic... we should be ashamed. He left his home and family, cast his fate across the sea would we do the same??

Well I sure bet he's got some stories he could tell Ain't that many ever made it back from hell

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Let me thank you one more time... Mr. POW 369