

I got a letter in the mail today  
I'm sorry to say but I'll be going away for a while  
I'll sit you down and tell you how  
I'm going to miss you

All that I can do is hope to God  
I'll be home to kiss you  
One more time  
Before the wind takes me away

I'll sit here and I'll reminisce  
About the things I know  
I'm going to miss the most  
About the boy I know  
I'll never see grow old

I'll write these letters to you son  
I don't think that will be enough  
I'll fire these bullets made of love  
Just know they were for you  
I'm not a hero because I hold a gun  
I'm a hero because I fight for love  
When I go down please don't forget  
That I'm going down for you

We fired our guns, we marched to our death  
We knew it all along it would be the end of the road for us  
Still we marched on  
From dusk until dawn

As I looked at my chest  
My clothes had gone a darker red  
The ground beneath me felt so cold  
Against my head

God, this is my end (goodbye, goodbye)  
I'll never see her smile again  
Or teach my little boy  
How to be a man