

## Folded Flag

Will Hoge

A young girl stands in a field of stone  
All the long black cars and the twenty-one guns are gone  
It's been two years since they brought him home  
And now no one else remembers and she cries there all alone

And all she's got is a folded flag  
And the mem'ry of a man that won't be back  
Won't be there to hold her when her hair turns gray  
Another folded flag in the U.S.A

With a tear-stained face, she kisses that stone goodbye  
Goes back home, opens the front door and starts to cry  
'Cause there's a little blond-  
haired girl starin' at her with her daddy's eyes  
Holds her close and prays that she'll be all right

'Cause all she's got is a folded flag  
And no mem'ries of a dad that won't be back  
Won't walk her down the aisle on her wedding day  
Another folded flag in the U.S.A

Fireworks split the night on the Fourth of July  
Everybody gathers with their families to show off their American pride  
But there's a widow and a daughter who sit alone and cry  
They lost everything and it's hard not to wonder why

When all they've got is a folded flag  
And a piece of both of their hearts they can't get back  
Nothin' you can do, nothin' we can say  
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