

# Dogwood, The Battle Of Them Vs. Them

I'll sing a song of a time such as these  
Though many a year as now passed  
The lesson's the same but the sentiments changed  
The impression it made still does last for all

Serving his country  
Enlist! Do it now  
He took up his arms  
He would show  
Such bravery as he took many a life  
Of the people he would never know

Sing of me  
Of all the men I've killed  
I know that this will build me up  
Think of me  
I know that I'll be brave  
They all fell down that day

Well after the war, people picked up their life  
The damage was already done  
While fatherless children slept under the door  
And woke innocent to the sun

Please why me?  
I know they'd take it back  
Why can't they take it back?  
Comfort me  
A child grows too fast  
And now let him ask

A small little child sits and waits for his dad  
Hands clutching a brown telegram  
Informs him his father won't be coming home  
He gave up his life for his land

{Whoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo}

Sing of me  
And all the men I've killed  
I know that this will build me up  
And think of me  
I know that was brave  
We all fell down that day

We all fell down that day  
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We all fell down that day  
We all fell down that day