

Doug Stone, P.O.W. 369

By DARRYL WORLEY

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.

(Chorus)
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

(Chorus)
POW 369, I should salute you
from this heart of mine.
Thank you for laying 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.

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