

# Tilt, Dear Wife

No my darling have no fear  
I'll see you by and by  
I trust in my commander  
And my brothers in arms  
The chaplain reassures us  
That God is on our side  
And I will write you every day  
I will keep you informed

Dear Wife  
I can feel you arms about my neck  
Life like  
The image of you crying at the gate  
Dear Wife  
Your photo is a shield over my heart  
My Life  
Depends on the memory of your face

We landed on the shore today  
No enemy in sight  
We are strong and confident  
Our training is complete  
We set up camp  
And cleaned our guns  
And sang away the night  
And yours by far the loveliest  
Of all the pictures seen

I can barely write today  
How things have gone awry  
A man who was a friend to me  
Is dead and many more  
I had to do a dreadful thing  
To make it back alive  
Why am I the only one  
To send back into war?

So tell me dear  
The color of your eyes  
I cannot remember  
The glimmer of your hair  
You were a guiding light  
Emblazoned on my mind  
But death had led me far away  
And I don't seem to care

Dear God I am betrayed today  
My brothers are insane  
Our leaders have abandoned us  
And turned us loose to kill  
They behave like animals  
And I behave the same  
Why should I try to survive  
When I don't have the will?

Dear Wife  
The tempo of my death is beating down  
Why Hide?  
Relief awaits me, I cannot escape  
Dear Wife  
Your photo is a dead thing to me now  
My Life  
Is wasted like the memory of your face