

# Ty England, Travelin' Soldier

Tow days past eighteen  
He was waitin' for the bus in his army greens  
Sat down in a booth a caf there  
Gave his order to the girl with a bow in her hair  
He's a little shy but she gave him a smile  
So he said would you mind sittin' down for a while  
And talkin' to me I'm feelin' a little low  
She said I'm off in an hour and I know where we can go  
So they went down and sat on the pier  
He said I bet you got a boyfriend and I don't care  
I've got no one to send my letters to  
Would you mind if I sent one back here to you

I cried  
Never gonna hold the hand of another guy  
Too young for him they told her  
Waitin' for the love of a travelin' soldier  
My love will never end  
Waitin' for the soldier to come back again  
Never more to be alone  
When the letter says a soldier's coming home

Well the letters came  
&gt;From an army camp  
In California then Vietnam  
And he talked about his heart  
It might be love

And all of the things he was so scared of  
Said when it's gettin kinda tough over here  
I think about that day sittin' down at the pier  
And close my eyes I see you pretty smile  
Now don't worry but I won't be able to write for a while

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One Friday night at a football game  
The Lord's Prayer said and the anthem sang  
The man said folks bow your heads  
For the list of local Vietnam dead  
Crying all alone under the stands  
Was a piccolo player in the marching band  
And one name read and no one really cared  
But a pretty little girl with a bow in her hair