

# Diesel Boy, Chin Music

A soldier boy and his violin  
Uneasy wartime ballet  
Omaha Beach  
Normandy on D-Day  
As his fellow man lay dying  
And crimson tide colored the shore  
Sons cried for their mothers  
Bitter pill of war  
He strikes the strings  
His heart is on parade  
Knows one day he'll be gone  
But his melody will stay  
A teenage boy in his attic  
Finds a case tattered and torn  
His father's violin  
Companion through the war  
He dusts off the fiddle  
And raises up to his chin  
What the old leave behind  
And what the young begin