

# Dirt, Wooden Gun

A toy is only a play thing to be broken and thrown away  
but even a kiddies toy may bring a tear or sigh some day.  
They gave him a gun to play with when he was a little boy.  
They gave him a gun to play with it was his favourite toy.  
They bought some brave tin soldiers and he thought it all such fun.  
To shoot those brave tin soldiers with his little wooden gun.  
'When I grow up' he told them 'I'll go and fight the foe'  
till one day he carried a real gun and now he sleeps where the poppies grow.  
A token he left behind him a memory of days of joy  
the gun he used to play with when he was a little boy.  
They bought some brave tin soldiers and he thought it all such fun  
to shoot those brave tin soldiers with his little wooden gun.