

Edith Backlund, Rosie

Rosie, I've been drafted I'm a soldier now 'am 'bout to die
for my nation with my brothers.

Come dear wave me off,
but please don't cry

I will fight 'til I fall and I can't make it up
but my undying soul will fly back home
and kiss you goodnight

Rosie, when I daydream
you will be my one remaining light

As I walk my way through deserts
I will carry you in my mind.

I will fight 'til I fall and I can't make it up
but my undying soul will fly back home
and kiss you goodnight.

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Rosie, I will try to wear my judgement
like it's a shiny crown

Do get married, have his children...
I will wait for you on the other side.