

Josh Gracin, The Other Little Soldie

He used to play in daddy's uniform
With the stripes across the sleeve
And he knew when he was all grown up
What he was gonna to be
He used to like to ambush every careless cat or dog
That had the nerve to cross the battle lines he had drawn
And even though he didn't know
What his dad was fighting for
He was proud to be the other little soldier
In this war
The phone rang in the middle of the night
When they called his dad to go
Kissed him and his mom goodbye
And said God I love you both
I know that it's a lot to ask of such a little man
But hold the fort and
I'll be home as quickly as I can
And even though he didn't know
What his dad was fighting for
He was proud to be the other little soldier
In this war
A wall cannot begin to hold
The names of all the kids
Who gave the great sacrifice
That any child could give
It was the first time he had ever seen
A flag from up that close
And he watched them as
They folded it so careful and so slow
As they gave it to his mother
He knew what he should do
He raised his little hand and
Gave his dad one last solute
And even though he didn't know
What his dad was fighting for
He was proud to be the other little soldier
He was proud to be the other little soldier
In this war