A NATION UNITED

By Kathleen Wiley

The sun sets over the mountains of home
Where our happy family once lived
But the shadows of conflict stirred my sons to roam
Their consciences forced them to give
There all for their country
These good sons of mine...
With their father, they've left me to fight...
But the nation’s divided and so is our home..
This is our country’s darkest night...

The issue of freedom....Does it come to all?
Must the blood of our young men decide?
But I lay on the altar of freedom my all
Yes, I offer my all for the right....

Come home, my brave sons...
Come home, husband dear....
If you can do so righteously...
But a nation divided is my greatest fear...
So only return to me
If you have fought nobly and given you’re best...
Even so...the outcome I fear...
For our home is divided
And so is my heart....

Will this nation take all I hold dear?
So take care, my dear ones....
Be steadfast and true....
Face your trials courageously
But a nation united is my greatest desire...

So come home....giving that gift to me....

TAPS