

~The Diary of Seven Young Men~

Monday:

7 young men sign up for war  
With a passion for what they're fighting for  
Their selfless act, their courage strong  
No judgments as to right or wrong  
They stand up proud, bold and true  
The 7 young men in Red, White & Blue

Tuesday:

For 7 young men it's time to go  
To fight an evil foreign foe  
They lay it down on the battle field  
Give no quarter, never yield  
Earn their badge and pay their due  
The 7 young men in Red, White & Blue

Wednesday:

7 young men hear the battle roar  
Need to win, don't know the score  
They choke on dust, fire and smoke  
With defiant smiles they laugh & joke  
The battle is hard for the chosen few  
The 7 young men in Red, White & Blue

Thursday:

7 young men send letters home  
Just words of comfort not solemn tone  
'The weathers hot, the food is fair'  
No mention of the horrors there  
'Say hi to Dad and I Love you'  
From 7 young men in Red, White & Blue

Friday:

7 young men are home at last  
Killed in action by a roadside blast  
A cowardly act from a hidden hate  
Inhumane evil sealed their fate  
The cards were dealt, death they drew  
The 7 young men in Red, White & Blue

Saturday:

7 young men on one last waltz  
We bow our heads and consider our faults  
As they pass by in a sombre parade  
We vow not to let their memory fade  
Their spirits dance as spirits do  
The 7 young men in Red, White & Blue

Sunday:

For 7 young men no time will pass  
The memory of their deeds will last  
So raise a glass and drink a toast  
To all of those who gave the most  
So we can stay free we must stay true  
To the 7 young men draped in Red, White & Blue