



# Our Country 'Tis of Thee ...

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Well, the memories within my mind  
They're killing me most of the time  
I've seen, the eyes of death  
before It was knocking on my  
door ... They  
called it, the  
Viet-Nam  
War  
Yes this  
memory  
inside of me  
In my mind,  
for I can  
see The  
way we  
fought  
and  
died  
For our  
"Country,  
Tis of Thee"  
Can you tell ME  
if It goes away?  
I just can't, I  
can't live this way  
These memories ...  
they're here to stay  
I'll make...I'll make  
it some day ... Yes  
this memory, inside of me  
...In mind, for I can  
see The way  
we fought,  
and died  
For our  
"Country,  
Tis  
of  
Thee"