

HOME FIRES

Words & Music by Allen Power

I'm up and dressed at 6AM, with two young mouths to feed
I drop them at the sitter's house, then it's off to the factory
And late tonight I'll watch the news, like so many nights before
For Jenny's o'er the ocean, fighting the Desert War

*And it's long hard days, and endless nights
Awake in bed alone
But I'll keep the home fires burning bright
Till Jenny marches home*

Times were hard and jobs were few, with layoffs on the way
And Uncle Sam, he came to town with local work and pay
My Jenny signed the papers, we lived well for a month or two
But now they've taken her away, and what am I to do?

Chorus

I think about our history, time and time again
And down through all the centuries, the wars were waged by men
And wasn't it a woman's place to wait and hope and pray?
Oh God, I am a lonely man, with my love far away

Morning comes and work I must, from crack of dawn till night
But now I see the strength in those who never went to fight
For brave are they who stay behind and tend to hearth and home
And I'm as good a patriot as any man I know

Chorus

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