

HEARTACHE

To the diggers I knew throughout my career
There were many good times and many a tear
We tried very hard to achieve what we did
But on our return we ran away and hid

There are still many who cannot face life
The dreams and the memories, the trouble and strife
To all of the soldiers that did their tour
We all know damn well the things that we saw

The bloodshed, the fighting, the body of a mate
No wonder today, we are all filled with hate
There were those that condemned us, when we came home
When all that we wanted, was to be left alone

We fought in the jungles, the mud and the rain
And all that we have now, is sorrow and pain
We saw the destruction that war brings along
But when we came home, we weren't welcomed with song

Vietnam was a war that we didn't win
So people just shunned us, and our pain was within
People abused us and called us names
For what I achieved I feel no shame

There are still people who say it's not so
But they didn't go there, so how could they know
We saw the death that comes with a war
I hope your kids and mine - don't see anymore

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TO JOHN
WITH THANKS
R. Cutler