

Little Old Me

I went on a trip today.

I got on an airplane and I flew away.

This wasn't a trip like any before.

It wasn't vacation, it was so much more.

I was on my way to Washington D.C.

There were dozens of Heros, and little old me.

There were men on board from three different wars.

Each serving their country, then closing those doors.

I thought to myself, who are all these men?

What had they seen, and where had they been?

The trip was planned to honor them all.

To show we remember, they answered the call.

I sat in my seat and filled with pride.

Cuz one of those Heros was right at my side.

I love you Dad for all you have been.

A husband, a father, and a soldier back then.

Because you served people are free.

All over the world, and little old me.