

You Were Right!
By Randy Swift 11/03/05

After much deliberation a young man won his war
Took half of all his father had and walked right out the door
To a world that was waiting full of heartache and defeat
In no time at all he lost it all and was living in the street

At the end of his money every friend he had was gone
They left him with his broken dreams, rejected and alone
There to face the harsh reality and eat what he could find
Till he left that place & went to face the life he left behind

And said you were right! About everything you said
I don't know why it took so long to get it through my head
I guess I'm like the blinded man who was given back his sight
Some have to walk through darkness to find the light
Now I know father you were right!

Generations later the story's much the same
Twenty years of drinking hard has driven him insane
Now everything he ever cared about in life is gone
Most days he has to fight to find the strength to just go on

He recalls the little chapel where his family used to go
And how the preacher there would talk about the battle with the foe
By the time he reached the front door both eyes were filled with tears
He knelt down at the alter and prayed through the wasted years.