SUPPORTING THE MP

Written by Dawn Phillips

I am a spouse follow me
I am the spouse of an honored MP
The army is now a hard place to be
This war has gone on for so long you see

We are in a support job just like our soldier you see

Holding the home front so they can be free

To fight the enemy on his home land

For freedom and honor we both do stand.



We also are tough and we go to war

But we do it standing on our own shore

Like our soldiers, we fight the enemy

But we'll do it on our knees talking to Father, Son and Spirit the Three

We support fellow spouses and others

Being their sisters, friends and mothers

We lean on each other and hold a hand

While together we wait and each day we stand

We feel lonely and oh so sad

Sometimes we even get rip roaring mad

There are days on end where we hunger and thirst

Thinking if we can't hold our spouses we will burst

The spouse, the mother, the teacher, the nurse

Carrying our supplies along in our purse

We watch the children, we make the beds

We push the B button to get our meds.

We buy the groceries and wash the clothes

While our spouses are out fighting our foes

You don't want to be where we will be

Guarding the home front waiting for thee

Packages, letters, so many we send

Too many to count that we have penned

The post office people know us by name

It may be our only claim to fame

Just like the two lonely MPs guarding the roads

Their wives are at home carrying their loads

Directing their families and doing what they can

A silent lonely partner making her stand

The war is long, the days come and go

The hours drag by, the minutes are slow

It's hard when the children hold us and cry

Our eyes mist with tears and we let out a sigh

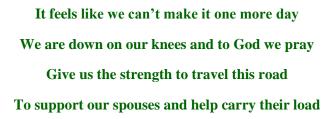


We answer the phone and rockets we hear

Their aimed at our spouses and our hearts do fear

It was a close call, they hit the ground near

And down our cheeks run a silent long tear





We know our MPs are the first in and the last out
We could sit there distraught and have a great pout
But instead we stand tall and fill our hearts with pride
We will always be by our MPs side

No one will remember the lonely wife
Who gave of herself and her family's life
Who held the home front so our country's free
But that's our job supporting our MP