The Mission by Michael Pacanza

As I lay endless as if in peace

my mind wanders off, because I cannot sleep.

Here in the woods all seems so calm.

But the quiet is shattered by the impact of bombs.

My thoughts returned and I come to see

that I have been sent to a place across the sea.

CHORUS:

oh God I’m just not sure what to do.

The mission I’m on has just got screwed.

To run and hide and get away

is the best plan that I have for today.

Being dropped behind enemy lines

to sneak around to see what I can find.

Best desktop from me to do

when Charlie can hide in the dew.

To get back home safe and sound

is the plan if I am not caught and bound.

Chorus:

Head up the mountain is what I must do

I must reach the pass, or else I am screwed.

It’s getting late and all seems calm

but I was told that this is the quiet before the bomb.

This country is beautiful, breathtaking indeed

but my mission is clear,

I must follow orders by planting the seed.

Chorus: