

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**



**It feels like we can't make it one more day
We are down on our knees and to God we pray
Give us the strength to travel this road
To support our spouses and help carry their load**



**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**