

# 13 Knocks

The call came in that afternoon, the news was hard to hear,  
fallen men and women and our nation mourns with tears.

Calls for casualty assistance, officers and chaplains too,  
every one put on their class A's, they prepared to give the news.

They traveled roads to places spread across these fifty states  
and were searching for the right words as they bear a heavy weight.

Each one pulls into a driveway, hearts are pounding as they strain  
and say a prayer to God above to somehow help this family's pain.  
Thirteen knocks upon the wooden doors, life will never be the same,  
as a Mom or Dad starts crying out their son or daughters name.

Johanny, Darin and Hunter and Nicole, Jared, Rylee and Dylan,  
Humberto and David and Kareem and Maxwell and Ryan.

A heavy price has just been paid and some still want to kneel,  
I guess they never heard that knock or can imagine what they feel.  
Say each name out loud my friends, pay your respect and honor too  
and proudly stand, hand on your heart, it's the least that you can do.

We are broken, not defeated, we will bend but will not break,  
we are rattled but undaunted and our resolve no one can shake.  
We are Army and the Coast Guard, Air Force, Navy, Marine Corps  
and will defend this Nation until someone knocks upon our door.

In memory of the Fallen 13