

DO YOU MISS IT?

Do you miss it?
The salt spray on your face
Do you miss it?
Sailing off to some new place.

Do you miss it?
The deck heaving beneath your feet
Do you miss it?
The sea rocking you to sleep.

Remember when those guns swung round
As GQ rang so loud
Remember how those deck plates shook
As your ship came swinging round

Do you miss it?
As we headed towards the beach
Do you miss it?
When the guns began to speak

Do you miss it?
As the shells began to fly
Do you miss it?
The thought that you might die

Remember the call for all flank speed
As the skipper screamed for turns
Remember the smell of hot, live, steam
Trying hard not to get burned

Do you miss it?
The smell of cordite in your skin
Do you miss it?
The faces of shipmates, their trust so dearly earned

Do you miss it?
When you came through it all OK
Do you miss it?
Knowing lives were saved that day

Remember trying to play it cool
Your feelings you tried hard to hide
Remember writing to your folks
Saying it was really nothing but a pleasure ride

Do you miss it?
Standing proud in your dress blues
Do you miss it?
Sometimes, you know, I do