

HOME

By: Charles Broadwater, Jr.
Class 1972

*In a little town this morning
and a place I once called home,
The wind it was a blowin'
and life was moving on.*

*All of a sudden, and in an instant
our hearts were filled with fear,
The devil, he was stalking
and the smell of death was near.*

*Oh why, oh why,
does it have to happen this way?
Oh why, oh why,
take my friends so far away?*

*The crackle of the handgun
it chilled me to the core,
I thought that it was over
but Hell came back for more.*

*Oh why, oh why,
does it have to happen this way?
Oh why, oh why,
take my friends so far away?*

*And now a new day's dawning
but I am still so very hurt,
My heart it is a pounding
with fear and doubt and worse.*

*I saw the candles lifted
I heard the cries of pain,
But I know the Hokie nation
will rise up once again.*

*Oh why, oh why,
does it have to happen this way?
I guess we'll find out someday,
but for now, I'll sit and pray.*

*In a little town this morning,
and in a place where I'm never alone,
We had some friends who left us
but I know that they've gone HOME.*