Aging Veteran

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Aging veteran. One hand on cane the other on tombstone

Too old to knell or do other than salute, he remembered his youthful comrade.

His mind's eye as fading as his eyesight in his twilight
Yet he could not forget what happened,
'Twas like yesterday

He could not speak for fear the tears would forever flow and prayed a silent prayer

Hallowed earth reclaim the dust that once was young and alive...
His soul summoned away these many decades ago.

Forgive the warriors. no longer enemies.