## **Hopelessness Overcome**

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Hopelessness Overcome

Day after day death in the air.

Night after night the 1000 yard stare.

No way around it. It must get done. Yellow alert no time for fun.

Guardmount is quiet no joking each night.
Briefings are tense bout enemies sights.
Hope is lost except for one thing.
The war dog is our courage and what he brings

W/o him we're all alone out there,
Alone to fear, alone to stare.
With him we have a weapon unseen.
His sights are sharp his senses are keen.

He brought us confidence and company to boot. He brought us a smile and courage to shoot. He is our hero so long as stories are told. He deserves all the praise he was so bold.

He gave us hope, joy and laughter.
His life has given us many years here after.
Salute with me his glory and honor
Certain times of the year his greatness we ponder.

He was our hope, companion and friend. If we had to go with him we'd do it all again.

By Steve Janke 2013