

These Are The Memories We Still Live With

Always A Warrior – We never lost

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At sixty eight years of age I'd hoped to one day find real peace
But I have finally decided to come to terms with this situation
To face the reality that under the circumstances it may never be

These are the memories we live with now and that we always will
Those images will haunt our minds until the very day that we die
No matter how many times you say it's all over, it's really not

Past scenes still play over again and again while you try to sleep
At times it causes you to suddenly wake with your heart pounding
It takes a moment or two for you to realize you're home and safe

At times those nightmares are so real you can actually smell them
Smells of the cordite from rounds fired during a defensive actions
You can feel the oppressive heat and merciless humidity once again

You relive the sheer terror of mortars & artillery rounds impacting
You feel the ground heave under you as you lie as flat as possible
You pray to God you won't get killed or wounded by the enemy shells

You can hear the shells getting closer and closer to your position
You think that the next round will land right on you and kill you
So you try to get yourself even lower in hopes of not getting hit

When the shelling finally ends you thank God that you survived it
And then later on when told of others who were wounded or killed
You felt guilty since you were glad it hadn't been you who got hit

This is how it's been for forty seven years since returning home
From that war we were blessed to have survived so very long ago
We all are much older now and these are the memories we live with.