

You Are In My Head Again

(c) 2020, by Steve Gattis

You're in my head again.
You found my good memories
Of brothers and family,
Loved ones gone over the years,
Whose lives had meaning,
Purpose, duty, devotion
And very special memories.

I try to remember them, to find
meaning, But bad and bloody
nightmares
Of dark nights, the enemy and dirtbags
Push the love aside.
If you'll just get out of my head,
I'll find purpose, duty, devotion
And my very special memories.

Bulletin Board reply:

Steve,
Your words paint the dreams we have, in
search of a welcome home at last.

Don Poss