⊕ War Reflections

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I've listened to sirens that blast And young soldiers responding fast. To the places they know so well. I've listened as they survived to tell.

I've looked at their sad faces as they moved out To fight another round in the same old bout. To stop an attack that was under way. I've looked until the dawn of a brand new day.

I've thought many times will this war ever end
So we can return to family and friend.
To once again know love and forget this war.
I've thought this as I entered that Freedom Bird door.

by Chaplain Steve Janke July/ 2013