

## Vietnam War Poetry

### Forgotten Glory

by **Jackie Kays**

DN, 23rd ABG/APS; 6252nd APS

War-Stories LM 14

VSPA LM 366

© 2009

#### Forgotten Glory

Ah! Those were the days my friend,  
we thought they would never end!  
But end they did and then there  
we stood without pomp or ceremony,  
deep in that deadly jungle land.

Blood on the sand, blood on our hands  
and we wondered where it would all end.  
Mac, Moe and Billy Joe just dust in the  
wind, and no one knows and no one cares  
what they've done or where they've been.

War is the name of the game and only the  
player's change and all that's left is  
tombstones and forgotten glory,  
and forgotten names.



[Report a Broken Link / Photo, or eMail a Comment](#)

© 1995-2018; War Stories. USA. All Rights Reserved.