

Poem - Only The Brave

(c) 2015 by Don Poss

With Valor the lone walk with like spirited
fellows and men of war who savor victory, and
merit lasting honor within hallowed walls where
cowards will read names engraved in stone and
forged in blood and never will they envision the
sacrifices necessary nor the willingness to
subvert one's will to what must be done to thwart
subjugation to the profane blasphemy will of an
uncompromising foe.

The brave will take to the hills and fight on,
joined by those with like craving for freedom in
whose ranks they spring forth from that will
bring surprise, as was will those who succumb
and have do not step in to the path of danger,
risking all, and lack a valiant heart to withstand
the terrible loss of war, and doth fail the right to
judge the conquered as they want.