

Airman...Fly Boy...

College Boy...USAF

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I saw life's spirit leave his body,
as God reclaimed His breath,
and wondered at his lifeless form,
and if he passed God's test.

Eyes glazed and body so still,
no more an enemy,
no more a friend,
no more to feel life's surreal,
this fly boy lay broken
and dead,
upon this wretched field.