

Soul to Fly

Reaper Rings the Bell

(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.

—

Reply

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