

VIETNAM
TAN SON NHUT AIR BASE

DREAM WARRIOR

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by James Keltner
Tan Son Nhut
1967 - 1968

Dream Warrior

**The Wall is dark as in my dream,
I am still.**

**The names are like Willie, Peter -
burning into my being. Friends,
comrades, other men, Warriors all.**

**I am taken back before the loss,
when we were all happy, had trust and all,
and all.**

**The pain is great, to my knees I go,
my woman holds me as a child.**

**I talked to her, I remember, of people
Persons - Places -- Things.**

**The tears flow, for a moment I see them
The ones I've come to grieve.
Warriors all.**

**I turn and leave shaken to my core -
voices say return at nite,
return at nite, return at nite.
Return -- return.
This I do.**

The Wall is there, the Warriors, too.

**They walked the path, as Warriors do.
The voices return, -- carry on, carry on -**

**You have Baffles on ahead,
these you must win.**

**The Battles of Happiness -- Trust -
These causes you must win, must win.**

Dream, Dream... Dream on Warrior.

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