

## **Forget Me Not!**

*Anonymous*

I am a Vietnam Veteran.  
I was there, with these men of The Wall. I am with them now.

Their blood spilled on Vietnam's soil. Some in pain  
Some not  
Some in glory  
Some in vain  
Their blood still there today.

Their names are here for you to see,  
To read  
To touch...  
Not who they were  
Who they loved  
Who remembers still.

Too many symbols to count, these  
Diamonds, crosses, and waiting places for circles of life Does it matter  
that they ever lived... Or died... Or cried, when a friend died before him?

Too many crosses for the years of war. Too few diamonds  
Too many waiting  
Praying  
Send a circle for my loved one's name  
Too many for the nation to bear  
Too great the pain for some to share.

Have you forgotten?  
Have you remembered?  
Have you shared a tear, a thought...  
the memory of when you first heard ... the night you cried?

Power of The Wall...  
This mere host of carved granite names.

Power of remembering...  
That fleeting name... carved in hearts and minds.

Power of sharing They lived  
They died  
They are not alone  
Power of who they were... Who they touched... Who they touch today. Can you forget?  
Will you forget?  
Would you if you could?

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I am with them now.