

## **Nights I Can't Forget**

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I wish that I could write a poem,  
that would somehow let you see.  
Long ago and far away,  
of things I thought would never be.  
Things that cut into my soul,  
and filled my heart with deep regret.  
Of days I can't remember,  
and nights I can't forget.

I wish that I could tell you how,  
and somehow make you feel.  
The things of war my young eyes saw,  
whose memories there linger still.  
In slumber when I seek to rest,  
no rest in my dreams do I find.  
The sights and sounds of battles past,  
lurk there in shadows of my mind.

I wish that you could somehow know,  
the bond of Brotherhood we knew.  
Of friendships born in battle,  
known only to a chosen few.  
Of happy days and fearful nights,  
with those on whom our lives depend.  
We once swore we'd never part,  
and now shall never see again.

I wish that with time somehow,  
the scars of war would go away.  
That peace would come to those who'd fought,  
and hope would bring a brighter day.  
Peace is but an illusion,  
and hope those things to happen yet,  
Of the days I can't remember,  
and nights I can't forget.