

DEATH

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GS-09 45CS/SCAA. US Army, Da Nang. 1967

Disturbing shadows, as seen through my teary eyes
On this night of fighting, trying not to let you go
Desperate thoughts, in the night I cry,

Please God, he's too young, don't let him go
And on this night, even the stars refuse to shine
But the flares high in the sky and the bullets
continue to fly

My pain becomes stronger when life and death
combine

My eyes search to find comfort from above, and as
the moon disappears, I feel the death of your spirit
and now all hope is gone.

I must now sacrifice your soul, for if your life is
gone

Then death is all you and I will ever know.