

## **Don't Tell Me Not to Cry!**

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I've been there, I know who lived and who died.

Don't tell me not to cry!

Bullets and bombs, flares, mines,  
artillery and razor wire everywhere.

Black body bags piled high in that steaming, jungle sun.

So don't tell me not to cry!

Anger, fear, loneliness, despair-twenty-four-seven!

Explosions, fire, mayhem and death everywhere!

So don't tell me not to cry!

Buddies gone forever, young faces I'll never forget!

If you've been there, then you know what I'm talking about!

If you have not been there, then you will never really know!

So don't tell me not to cry!

Jackie R. Kays

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