

I Sit Alone

© 2011 by [Jack Jobes, LM 542](#)

Had a tough night a couple nights ago. Sat down and wrote the following.

I sit alone at night and cry
In my mind I ask myself why
Was it a TV show or sad plot?
Or the evening news telling
Of someone being shot?

Was it memories of long ago
Of things that happened
Only we brothers can know?

I've been told that the memories
Will never go away.
Somehow that's in a way OK.

We did our job and came back home.
And now sit nights all alone.

Jack Jobes, Phan Rang AB, 67-68, Panther Flight