

EVERY NOW AND THEN

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Every now and then something happens,
And it takes me back in time.
Something as simple as a sound or smell,
That activates my mind.
And it causes me to remember,
The way were back when,
Years ago in Vietnam,
Every now and then.

Sometimes I'll look into the dark,
And wonder if a foe waits there.
I'll seek to find the enemy,
Who hides beyond my steadfast stare.
It all seems so familiar,
As in my mind I see again.
The enemy is often in my mind,
Most every now and then.

Sometimes I can hear the sounds,
So real as if but yards away.
The chatter of machineguns,
The rocket's blast light night as day.
As I wait with steadfast gaze,
For the next volley to begin,
I taste the fear that I once knew,
Every now and then.

I oft' recall the friends I knew,
Back there in Vietnam.
We swore that we would never fail,
To keep each other from all harm.
And now as years swiftly pass,
And memories dull in time's vast din.
I shed a tear and remember friends,
Every now and then.