

Vietnam War Poetry

NIGHT QUIET

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NIGHT QUIET

In the quiet of this night, after the battle noise is gone
As I close my eyes and when in dreams my spirit wanders
Our souls find each other and together we go walking til the end of time
Hand and hand we share the night as we walk through starlit meadows
We pause by a pristine stream and our bodies come together
But only in my dreams

So I wish for the next battle to be over
And as I hurry through each day, I long for sleeps embrace
When again our bodies will come together
And I can see your face
And feel again your sweet lips on mine
No more battle noises, no more being alone

And when this war is over and I can come home again
We can always be together, not only in my dreams
But forever through the end of time.