

Vietnam War Poetry

by: **Jerre D. Divalbiss**

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ANGER

Laying here listening to my own breathing
Hearing the shells explode in the distance
Flashes of light reflect hideous shadows of horrors into the sky
Hot, no wind blowing and rumbles of exploding bombs in the distance
I feel the burning desire to sleep and try to relax
Hoping you will enter my slumber
And angry that this war is stalking me

As I struggle here, I start dreaming of another time far away
Laying next to you, I can hear you breathing
Watching rain drops kissing our window pane
Lightning reflecting shadows of dance onto your skin
Cool wind blowing and thunder in the distance
I feel the burning desire that you awoke in me
You relax on my body and I want to enter your slumber
But instead I listen to the rhythmic music of your dreams
Angry that time and the dawn was stalking us

DAWN ON THE BATTLEFIELD

Early dawn, the battle was fierce
Smoke is swirling, twirling, damp and gray
Surrounding me, taking me into its arms
Calling, beckoning, whispering softly
It calls to me, drawing me near
Telling me I have nothing to fear
I follow, listening, feeling

Early dawn, the battle finally over
Smoke is swirling, twirling, damp and gray
Calling me, I feel a presence
Reaching out my hand, touching, grasping,
Warmth and comfort fill my very being
And I know without seeing that I have felt love, I felt you
Through the mayhem, smoke and distances you reached me
And guided my thoughts to thee
Love fills my heart, and my soul become calm

Early dawn, the smoke is swirling, twirling, damp and gray
Surrounding us, blocking out the horrors of war
Bringing peace and love to my soul
Bringing me you!

DEATH

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.

FORGIVENESS

Depart you visions of war, bringers of pain
Cloaked in isolation, you mock me in harsh disdain
My soul is torn beyond repair, I curse the day you entered my brain
You pierced my tortured spirit, what horrors I have seen
You speak of quiet solitude, to tempt me to act on what might be
Then you lanced me in my troubled mind, to the depths of darkness
Memories, I beg of you, depart my tortured soul, leave me in peace
Someone please help me fight these evil memories of war
With all my voice I scream to you, help me through this night once more
Help my agonized mind not to heed the demon's call
At last, I can no longer stand the terrible pain
And I plunge into the shadowy parts of my tormented brain
Beckoned by my silent screams, I see an image of someone tall
Inviting me to enter Heaven's hall
I journey to the light, all in calm, all is quiet
I feel a warm touch and I ask for forgiveness with all my might
Finally my mind is at peace.

A SOLDIER'S THOUGHTS

There are many miles between us, this Vietnam war keeps us apart
but our hearts see not the distance, we loved each other from the start.
Drawing our love even closer, on this our hearts are insistent.
When you write my heart sings, I wish you knew the happiness it brings.
Just to hear a word from you, keeps my heart from missing you.
Longing for the day we greet again; two lonely hearts will then get to sing.
I heard your voice on the tape just the other day; so sweet and sexy in
every way.
I long to hold, to become one; to feel your gentle kiss, your body close to
mine.
To feel the intensity, oh so strong; longing, wanting you to be mine.
I love you truly, yes I do and after this war, I forever want to be with
you.

KNOWING

As I lay here, unsure what has happened to me
For not a sound did the bullet make, only a stinging in my chest
I reach out for you through the sheath of coming darkness
Your spirit is there and yet it evade my grasp
I plunge deeper into the darkness
I am searching for you now with more haste
I stumble among the carnage
The pungent stench of despair overwhelms my soul
Fear overcomes me now for I feel your spirit dissipating
dissipating back into the realm of which it came
I call out and my voice echoes loud within my head
but I make no audible sound
I return from whence I came
Knowing now that death is taking me away
I am left alone to lay here in the darkness
My hope waning, my despair growing
Then the darkness fades and there you are
Dress in a white gown with bright lights all around
You reach out for me and I feel safe in your arms
No longer does fear engulf my soul
No longer do I feel the burning in my chest
I feel a peace that I have never known before
Now I can go knowing you are there.

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.

PERFECT MOMENT

As I sit here in this war torn Vietnam, carnage all around
I find you once again, slipping like a wisp of smoke, an indistinct shadow
Passing through the dim lit curtains of my mind

With eyes closed tight I focus not on the smoke and death
But look into the darkness, to find your shape
To come close to your smile and to touch your perfect face
To immerse myself in you and to prolong this perfect moment
To remain locked deep within you, the wondrous dream
That's comes to me once more in this place called Vietnam.

SPECIAL ANGEL

Special Angel come to me
In spite of all my misery
Lift me from this hollow den
Make me whole to love again

I didn't ask to go to Vietnam
But my country called, so here I am
Now that I'm torn up in my mind
Please, please don't leave me behind

Special Angel do you see
All the hope you give me
Dreams of us play in my mind
In no other's love I'll find

Special Angel hear me cry
Horrors in my head can't be seen by eye
Clean the pain until I'm free
I still believe someday, you'll come for me

Special Angel I pray it's true
Your love will guide and show you how
To make me sane again, here and now
Months or years I do not care
For in my heart, I know, my special Angel will be there.

THOUGHTS

Through the heat and toil of battle, came thoughts
As on an angels wings, softly filtering through the flashes of fire
Of those horrid warlike things
Thoughts of you, of home, of mother
Thoughts that gave new life, new will
Thoughts that came so soothing over me
Leaving me composed and still
Thoughts that make me carry on another day
Away from these horrible Vietnam ways.

THOUGHTS OF YOU

Thoughts of you bring laughter to my soul
In this horrible war torn place
Thoughts of you make me smile
And keeps me from going insane

Thoughts of you give me strength
To keep going another mile

Thoughts of you are what keep me alive
When everything looks bad
Thoughts of you are what give me hope
When my future looks dark and sad

Thoughts of you are what I miss
When my childish innocence was lost
Now I have fewer thoughts of you
And those ones may come with a cost

But the thoughts of you are all I have
They are what keeps me strong
And the thoughts of you I can reach
Give me the will to carry on
In this place, this war torn Vietnam.

WAS I THERE

It was such a nightmare, horrors all around, but was I there
I remember hearing my own breathing and my body ridged with fear
As bullets flew pass, singing in my ear
It was such a feeling, such a rush, but was I there
We fought, some died, we lost friends, brothers
We all were brave, we all stood tall, but was I there
So many young men, who's names are on this wall
They gave their best, they gave their all, but was I there
My friends, my brothers, hear me cry, was I there
This my soul wishes to know, as my tear begin to flow
Was I there with you, why was I spared
My names is not listed, was I not there.
