

Warriors Gone but Never Forgotten

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The Red, White and Blue at
the sound of taps, lowered
so slow and true.

A lump in my throat, choking
back sorrow only another
warrior could possible note.

The decades have quickly passed,
but their honor will forever last
in the memory of that Asian war,
so permanently cast.

Youth forgone on battlefields afar
and forlorn.
Courage above and beyond at a time
when other chose to spit and scorn.

Names on a shadowed granite wall,
warriors that will forever stand tall.
They made the ultimate sacrifice for
us all.