



Where is the Love

Homeless and on the street,
I try to stand on my own two feet.
But try as I may, the faces are still there,
Brothers and sisters still know I care.
I watched in horror as their bodies blew apart,
It tore such a hole in my soul and heart.
Why them and not me I cry out,
But nobody hears my pain and doubt.
So here I sit, broken and torn,
Wishing I had never been born.
I volunteered to defend my nation,
Now I sit homeless and need a ration.
But people pass by in utter disgust,
They have no idea they had my trust.
I did all I could to stand tall with pride,
And now I sit on the sidewalk and try to hide.
Why has my Government abandoned me?
I felt sure I had duly paid my fee.
To be cared for when I came home,
But here I sit all alone.
I just hope America's citizens never forget,
That I did the best I could when I was a target.
But I came home!
God bless our men and women who have given
so much to our country! NEVER FORGET!