

## Lest we forget

*I walked into a war zone, a white coat ablaze in the sultry air;*

*Peace eludes me, the sides are mortal enemies, who love each other,*

*To death.*

*The putrid casualties, litter the field, moaning, dismembered, oozing;*

*And I love them all.*

*There was a time when you didn't hear*

*The universal battle cry, set in motion by angry Gods, clamouring for attention.*

*The taste of pungent vengeance embitters*

*Even the most noble of soldiers*

*Lend me your hand, O fallen one,*

*I'll understand you, if that's what you need*

*Pray you don't take another life and leave what's been given.*

*Bury your head in the soil, taste the rich Earth I've walked on before.*

*You take my hand as if it were your own*

*Look past me and see the heavy sky from whence you fell.*

*No one deserves this more*

*Than you.*

*Cry on me if you must, let the tears purify your soul*

*I'm no stranger*

*To wet eyes.*

*And maybe I'll shed a tear too, and the Earth will be greener for it;*

*I will be the tears, when you run out, our water returned to broken soil*

*Let there be no distance between mortal embrace, my hand touches*

*The universe, through you, I find myself.*

*And when your sunken eyes plead with me*

*I will be, listening to the whispers, as if I am not there*

*But really here, with you and by you, on this war-torn battlefield·*

*And if the truth, breaks down my walls, I will turn and face thy enemy;*

*Join hands with you, be helpless with you, lament with you·*

*Unarmed, naked, stoic·*

*This white coat cannot surrender an army, so fight if you will*

*I supply the soldiers with munitions, toxic smoke in a barren landscape*

*When you see them rising over the hill, shoot towards the Crucifix, that lies above·*

*I know this game of war, the winners never win*

*And the losers never lose, but I'll clutch your shoulder again and stare at the Earth*

*While your mouth contorts and faces fire with fire*

*Lest we forget*

*How to kill death*

*And when it comes, I'll make you ready;*

*Shield you from a dancing sun, cavort about the curious gulls,*

*Lay my heart down next to yours· They'll be waiting for us at home,*

*To tell of tales abroad, how the Earth trembled at our mere longing·*

*And when the sun sets, and the frost snaps at your toes,*

*The yawning sky*

*Will draw you back*

*Amongst the stars*