War Loss

We cry, when men are lost to war
The ones not coming back no more
No way the void is being filled
So gone and perished, canceled, killed

The hardest hit are moms and wives
Uprooted hopes and vanished lives
Sons never get to hug their dads
And dads watch grow them into lads

Much can be said, but matters none
This passing cannot be undone
May tears wash away the grief
But time alone grants relief

The emptiness of loss, inside
Forever yours, no use to hide
Sharp pain dulls, as time goes
Yet wound don’t heal and never close

October 3, 2024