

# 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*