

I thought about a Vietnam Vet today,  
something I should do every day.

They were young, brave and believed  
so others could be freed  
they denied their own needs and  
that was their creed

They left the comfort and safety of their home  
So many young who were meant to grow old  
returned to a country at odds and sometimes a little cold

They weren't the heroes of today  
they were the defenders of yesterday  
It was a different war, different game  
a Wall stands Tall now that bears their name

Duty called for their Country's sake  
Honor, Valor and Dignity at stake  
Not words taken simply  
by a Band of Brothers  
who fought for liberty  
for all those others

I remembered a Vietnam Vet today  
where they left many of their brother  
just where they laid  
I shall never forget the price they paid  
For me and my freedoms today

cindy winstead

