The Ones That Came Back

Why can't we forget about that Vietnam war. Why do these memories keep knocking at our door. For many a year we kept our lips sealed. Hoping for the day our hearts would be healed. For many of us the pain will not mend. Until were all back together again. Were the ones that came back from that Vietnam War. Only to see people that spit on us and swore. So we built great memorials for our comrades in arms. To honor these Warriors from ghettos and farms. People look at memorials staring at names. Some understand, some are insane. We love our Brothers who died over there Why couldn't it been us - then someone would care. Why keep building Memorials to honor our dead. When its us that's dying from letting this spin in our heads.

> With Peace, Vietnam Veteran Bob Seidl