Please Don't Utter a Word Brenda J. S. Paynewhite

I want to talk to you today About why we chose to serve— And while I am speaking, you listen And I don't want you to UTTER A WORD...

We can't even live a normal life now Because of the way we are treated— We don't get any dignity or respect So we all feel defeated—

We look to you for support and understanding And most of the time all we get Is another negative label or negative branding—

We love this country and we went to war To save this country's grace But every time we apply for benefits and services Doors are slammed in our face—

We worked hard, we fought hard
For our country to remain the home of the free
But when we returned from our service
To this country, it seems as if our country
Has forgotten about us, about me—

I know by now you think I am frustrated And angry, but trust me, I am not— I just wanted to share with you How so very sad these misfortunes have gotten—

If I had to do it all over again
I would still defend this wonderful nation—
I would do it because of my selfless service
And my dedication. I have spoken my piece
And now you can speak yours, but again
I will warn you, if you don't have a kind word
To say or a thank you to give, then please
DON'T UTTER A WORD...