

Our Eyes

—Travis Absher

Through these eyes
I have seen things
That are too hard
To talk about.
When I try
I don't know
If my mind will let me;
For the things that are there
Bring tears to my eyes.
If they start
I don't know
If can stop the tears
From falling down my face;
For they have witnessed
The harsh real world.
They have become
Pieces of me,
Making me colder inside.
For I keep them inside
To keep them from
Those who don't know
What WAR is.
No matter how I try,
You will never understand
What it means to spill

Your blood
For those who were strangers—
Who now are brothers—
Someone who
You trust with your life
And hold theirs as well;
For we are no longer
Members of society,
But defenders of the Republic.
We have become
The protectors of freedom.
We are SOLDIERS
Who will lay down our lives
To ensure
Those back home
Do not have to see
What we have
With our EYES