

Lest We Forget?

I am one of the lucky ones,
I returned home,
Holding my family in a tight embrace,
Happy to be home,
Feeling guilty that I am alive,
My friends are all gone,
I watched them all fall,
One by one,
They all died.

Why am I here?
I am not special,
I met special people,
They should have made it,
Not me.

I struggle every day,
Trying to prove that I deserve to be the one who survived,
It feels impossible,
I am not the same man as before,
I am scared to do simple tasks,
Fearing that someone is still out to get me,
Flashbacks in the trenches over power me,
Why won't they stop?

I fought for my country,
I will never forget that,
But my country is starting to forget,
They forgot our suffering,
They forgot our sacrifice,
They forgot those who died,
"Lest we forget" they say,
Yet I see them forgetting every day.

But I will not forget.