

## The Brave

In the shadow of war, my fear I must face,  
As a nurse in this most terrible place.  
With courage I tend the wounded men,  
I try to give comfort as best as I can.  
In a field hospital with limited light,  
I care for the brave in the dark of the night.  
I squeeze their hand and give them a smile,  
And I try to help them forget their trial.  
As the cannons roar and the skies grow dim,  
I try to find some peace within.  
Will this terrible battle never cease?  
I fold my hands and pray for peace.

