

"Come To Say Goodbye"

Reverent silence falls over all,
To those now come to view the wall;
The black line stretches beyond belief,
Veterans come to heal unconsolated grief.

The park full of laughter and joy all around,
Now silent and still has become hallowed ground;
Fifty-eight thousand, one hundred ninety-one,
Eight Daughters sacrificed and all the rest Sons.

What can they leave here? A rose in a crack,
A token of love, but it won't bring them back;
East to West the black wall trails on,
For what did they die, These precious souls gone?

Like sunlight rising burns brightly then descends,
Future's golden promise now tragically ends.

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