A Vision of Life

By : breanye

This poem is one that came from my heart in many ways morethan one. And I hope you enjoy it as much as I loved writing it.

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A Vision of Life

This is the time when honor seems wrong,

These are the times that try mens souls.

These are the monents when you wipe your brow,

This is the time when nobody bows.

not even their heads

That moment when the feeling is right,

That shot that blows a life in unknown darkness ,

A man who knows how wrong the actions is.

When the Leader of the free world says, "there coming home"

only to be placed ten feet under, and loved ones told "that they served an honor"

That moment we all know home is where the green grass grows,

and no man ever leaves home.

These are the times that pushes a womens heart,

These are the times she has to learn,

he may never come home.

These are times that try a young kins soul,

A vile of warm blood,

splattered apon on the dotted line,

And be sent far away from home.

These are times when race and religon don't matter,

These are the times when you are told to care for the man next to you,

and he the same.

Who would give a bullet for you.

Out on the feild you have a vision of life.

That the stars don't just shine they dance.

That the land of a thousand corpses,

Gives you enough courage to come home.

because these are the times that try mens souls.

~Bre'Anye

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