

End of Ops

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all soldiers need to find Peace



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â ¢I am nearing the end of my journey
â ¢The path that I walk is almost done,
â ¢Over my shoulder are friends now gone?
â ¢In front of me a life, underpinned by yesterdayâs fear
â ¢For I am in a world where no one belongs
â ¢
â ¢Tomorrow I look through the sight for one more time
â ¢My finger, no more the killer and my shoulder,
â ¢Never to feel the recoil of tracers sent.
â ¢I have spent too much time bringing peace to others
â ¢It is time for peace to find me.
â ¢
â ¢This old warrior has spent too much time in wars arena,
â ¢A soldierâs death I will not seek here, for my end is to be with you
â ¢I am leaving this place, where friends gave so much,

â ¢Where sacrifice and loss dwell,
â ¢Where silent widows weep.
â ¢Fate has decided, Iâm coming home, coming home to a peaceful life
â ¢To live again with you, in freedom, my beautiful wife.

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