Vietnam War Poetry WAS I THERE

by: Jerre D. Divelbiss GS-09 45CS/SCAA © Copyright (2001)

WAS I THERE

It was such a nightmare, horrors all around, but was I there I remember hearing my own breathing and my body ridged with fear As bullets flew pass, singing in my ear It was such a feeling, such a rush, but was I there We fought, some died, we lost friends, brothers We all were brave, we all stood tall, but was I there So many young men, who's names are on this wall They gave their best, they gave their all, but was I there My friends, my brothers, hear me cry, was I there This my soul wishes to know, as my tear begin to flow Was I there with you, why was I spared My names is not listed, was I not there.