

Forgotten Heroes

They return from every war
Thanking God to be alive
They meld into society,
Feeling blessed that they survived.
Some, with daily nightmares
And memories hard to bare,
Some, with physical reminders,
Of limbs no longer there.
Some, with great hopes for the future,
Discover jobs hard to find
And they feel that this country
Is neither loyal or kind.
Some of them return,
To be confined to bed and chair
And never have a visitor
To offer thanks or a word of cheer.
They are the forgotten heroes,
Who answered this nation's call,
Our brave, American Veterans ...
Who were willing to give their all.

Author Unknown