

Ah, War & Soldier Poetry

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Years of wars and soldiers, sorrow and reprieve. Poetry of battle, soldiers, and life in the world of war.

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1 - Blood (My Favorite Soldier Poem)

Red, red is all I see, red is all around me,
My comrades line the ground,
Torn and battered, and dying or dead,
I hear the fatal gunshots, as well as piercing screams,
I look upon my hands, but it is not them I see,
Instead red, red is all I see,
Staining deeply my clothes once black and green,
Now it is my turn to take a cannon shot, I strike a match,
And light it and the fuse goes out, a huge explosion,
And once again red, red raining down, I feel the drops,
On my face they drip to my open mouth, and that is when I fall,
To my knees and on my dying breath "Lord I'm coming home",
That's when I then saw black