

A VETERAN DIED TODAY

*He was getting old and paunchy and his hair was falling
fast,
and he sat around the Legion, telling stories of the past.
Of a war he had fought in and the deeds that he had done.
In his exploits with his buddies; they were heroes, everyone.
And `tho sometimes, to his neighbors, his tales became a
joke,
all his buddies listened, for they knew whereof he spoke.
But we'll hear his tails no longer, for ol' Bob has passed
away,
and the world's a little poorer, for a Veteran died today.*

*No, he won't be mourned by many, just his children and his
wife.*

*For he lived an ordinary, very quiet sort of life.
He held a job and raised a family, quietly going on his way;
and the world won't note his passing; `tho a Veteran died
today.*

*When politicians leave this earth, their bodies lie in state,
while thousands note their passing and proclaim that they
were great.
Papers tell of their life stories, from the time that they were
young,
but the passing of a Veteran, goes unnoticed, and unsung.*

*Is the greatest contribution, to the welfare of our land,
some jerk who breaks his promise and cons his fellow man?
Or the ordinary fellow, who in times of war and strife,
goes off to serve his Country and offers up his life?*

*The politician's stipend and the style in which he lives,
are sometimes disproportionate, to the services he gives.*

*While the ordinary Veteran, who offered up his all,
is paid off with a medal and perhaps a pension, small.*

*It's so easy to forget them, for it is so long ago,
that our Bobs and Jims and Johnnys, went to battle, but we
know.*

*It was not the politicians, with their compromise and ploys,
who won for us the freedom that our country now enjoys.*

*Should you find yourself in danger, with your enemies at
hand,*

*would you really want some cop-out, with his ever waffling
stand?*

*Or would you want a Veteran, who has sworn to defend,
his home, his kin and Country, and would fight until the
end?*

*He was just a common Veteran, and his ranks are growing
thin,*

*but his presence should remind us, we may need his likes
again.*

For when countries are in conflict, then we find the

*Military's part,
is to clean up all the troubles, that the politicians start.
If we cannot do him honor, while he is here to hear the
praise,
then at least let's give him homage, at the ending of his days.
Perhaps just a simple headline, in the paper that might say:*

*OUR COUNTRY IS IN MOURNING, FOR A
VETERAN DIED TODAY*

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