

Autumn, Lest We Forget

bodies fall into graves in numbers
but they are not
numbers
but humans . . . lest we forget
those, who felt, who loved
who dreamed, who dared
who died
who live on . . . lest we forget
it is my brother
your mother
his son and her lover
it is each and every one of us
for we all are one . . . lest we forget
though the cold will come soon enough
would that i could
light a candle for all who must walk this pass
it would light the seas
and heal our souls on waves of warmth
that we may never turn our backs again
that we would never again forget
i, i will never forget