

Courage Knows No Bounds

Heather Alexander

I looked across the battlefield,
Blood seeping from my wounds
My comrades, they did never yield,
For courage knows no bounds
And yet, I thought as I stood there,
Of all that it had cost
For what we gained, it seemed not fair,
For all that we had lost

They spoke of honour, faith and pride,
Defending for our home
Through honour all my friends have died,
Their faith left me alone
We fought for greed, we fought for fame,
We killed too much to tell
The devil and God were both the same,
We worshiped only Hell

We fought it seemed for a thousand years,
A million nights and days
Sharing one laugh with a hundred tears,
Seeing clearly through a haze
Then came that day I know not when,
Beneath a blood red sun,
A-top a pile of dying men,
They said that we had won

Another tract of land is all
The territory gained
Will that ever pay for all
The lives here lost or maimed?
Bodies lying all around,
Blood bathing them in red,
Their white eyes staring at the sun,
These, the countless dead?

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