



### Heros of War

The smell was so rancid, in war time, I didn't think anyone would become mine;  
We all worked hard on the hospital ships, most of our patients' health slipped.  
Blood, dirt and a torn shirt, I didn't think that things would hurt.  
A death here, a saved life there, all I could do was care.  
We were all dressed in white I bet we looked a sight.  
We would work during the day and the night,  
It was so scary, my legs stayed hairy.  
But I met this marine and he was very keen  
He had taken a bullet to the spleen.  
Although he was in pain he kept me sane. He let me think that I could live again.  
After the war life was no bore, my marine and me were meant to be.  
We lived together so happily.  
Kids, pets, it was as good as it gets.  
But let's not forget the ones that didn't make it.  
Just like me because I faked it.  
Here I lie watching the world go by, nobody saw that bomb fly.  
I never had the chance to say goodbye,  
But we are together again, side by side.

**T J Adams**