



The Silent Battlefield

In the echoes of gunfire, your
absence we'll find,
A soldier, a hero, your love
intertwined,
Gone too soon, we miss your
embrace,
The courage you showed, your
unwavering grace.
With every tear that falls, every
aching sigh,
We'll remember your strength,
reaching for the sky,
In the quiet moments, your
memory we'll trace,
Wishing to hold you, in a tender,
safe space.
The silent battlefield, a love we'll
forever miss,
In the depths of our sorrow, a
longing abyss,
Though you're gone, your love
we'll carry,
In our thoughts, dear soldier,
forever you'll tarry.



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