

War Expenditures

I weep for you
and pray my loved ones
remain safe...

I weep for you
and hope I never
know your grief

Loved ones of departed
on both sides
uniting this day
in sighs and moans

From east to west
wounded and maimed
are echoing
each other's groans

All restless
forever restless
on a bed of pain
beyond belief

A bed
that is yours alone.

I weep for you...

In public view
your distress
your stoic manner
your noble silence
humbles me

Even more so
when I perceive
the look in your eye

as you pretend
to accept
condolence

from those who raise
approval rates

photogenically

From war-mongers
who never had loved ones
in war zones

extending sympathy
displaying empathy

justifying why
it was essential
your loved ones to expend

At the foot
of your bed of pain
I weep for you
I weep for me

And I weep
for them