

For Hines

By Dan Thompson

We were all bound together
Towards a grand common cause
Fighting...some would call it,
To make a living for us it was

You came to us ready to bear...
Long hours and nights
Grouchy bosses and picking up midnight chow
Thinking of home and listening to firefights

You were farther away
Than you ever thought you'd be
But you endured with patience
Never uttered a sour thing

I remember when you fell ill,
And I will always curse that day
Because had I known you were leaving
You we could have saved

You were a soldier
A character mild and kind
God knows we won't forget you
For good men are hard to find

We all cared for you
We're all brothers, after all
But the bond has strengthened
Like limbs in the fall

May you find peace
May you smile where you be
And know we'll never forget
This lesson of inhumanity

You live in our memory
And in the stars overhead
You were a wonderful human being
And one we'll never forget

They'll play Taps
They'll remember you and stand
But what they couldn't do for you
The Angels most certainly can.

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