

Veterans' Day

Admiral Twin

The doctor said with joy: "a healthy baby boy"
October 4th of 1925

His parents had a plan
He'd live a better life
Be a man of means
Who knows, he might go really far

And then the days slipped by
And turned into years
And many pages turned in the story of his life

Took a detour through a war
Cast a shadow across his soul
October 4th of 1944

Stories he would never tell
So he had to write them down to keep them captive
On Veteran's Day he pulls them out
It's a cleansing of the soul
And a freeing of his mind

He didn't change the world
But he eventually met a girl
Their child would be his only legacy

And so he cried to God
"It's not what I had planned!"
And there's one more thing I'll never understand:

How did the days slip by
When did they turn into years?"
How many pages did you get for the story of your life?

Call it what you will
Name it tragedy
But in the end he just looks back and smiles
It's just his life