

## Letters from a Soldiers Wife

Baby,

I got your first letter today,  
And of course you know exactly what to say,  
You always do.

Baby, only you could stand in chaos and destruction,  
And still plan a sweet introduction,  
Yea, the house and I are doing fine.  
Although Your absence has made the floorboards squeak,  
And my legs weak,  
We are still standing  
All the while you stand tall with *bombs* dropping at *your* feet,  
still finding a way to speak,  
Describing or disguising,  
the scenery as something that would not worry me,  
You were always best at that,  
Dressing words without dissonance,  
reassurance as sweet and soft as a kiss,  
But not quite so innocent,

I know you're coming home soon,  
And of course,  
I love you too.

Sweetheart,

I'm sorry to hear that things are dark where you are,  
I'm sorry that I feel so far,  
You feel much farther.

Sweetheart I know that if you'll admit,  
to hearing gunshots every minute,  
They must be every second,

You said you'd always sing to me,  
Every time I had a bad dream,  
So I will write every other word to return the favour

Remember the world is not always so loud,  
Remember that we vowed,  
to be strong enough for two when one will not due  
That's why I'll remind you that men have not always been so cruel,  
someone started by putting a gun in their hand

Pointing, saying that is the target  
They said the same to you  
you are not just a target

I know you'll be home soon.  
I love you too.

Darling,

I'm sorry to hear that he's gone,  
But you have to stay strong,  
Do not let the weight of another man's war change who you are  
every day you begged to leave,  
You stitched white flags onto your sleeve,  
Don't quit until there's surrender,  
when you've only ever fought to find peace,  
Like every night that we screamed until our sheets were wiped clean  
Darling, none is fair to a man that goes to war out of love,  
But if war were fair it would not be fought in the first place,  
And sacrifice would stop at safety and time,  
Instead of that generosity spreading to your mind  
Don't lose who you are,  
You are not just another number do not grow hard  
Even if they tell you being weak is being soft.

I love you, come home soon.

My love,

I haven't heard from you in awhile,  
I started looking for your smile on every corner,  
your breath in every breeze,  
You told me to wait for you, I am.  
Are you waiting for me?

Come home soon. I love you.

Lover,

I hear the war is coming to an end you'll be making your way back to my arms and are bed,  
Our home won't be broken anymore with extra footsteps on floorboards  
Why didn't you tell me?  
I'll see you soon. I love you.

My hero,

You've been home for four months,  
And still I don't know where you've gone,  
Your bodies here but your mind is far.  
I'm still writing to reach you,  
Now that you're sleeping in the next room,  
I thought oceans was as far as you'd stray but hallways are much farther.

I miss you.  
I miss when your touch was not shaking,  
When your hands could still hold me  
But it's hard to be held by a man,  
who will swear his hands are now empty,  
Once you've held the heaviest thing in the world everything else loses meaning,  
Even me.

It's not your fault,  
they took your heart and locked it up,  
In burnt homes and enemy eyes

I don't recognize the one you brought back,  
you swear your chest now bares every pulse you stopped,  
That's why it's always racing  
Your mind, is home to every memory that was torn from a soldiers future,  
That's why you're always screaming,  
in the middle of the night when you should be sleeping,  
next to me I miss you.

I wish I could throw rocks at your window without the aftershock,  
so when I begged you to come down and your body hit the ground I'd say baby,  
You're still breathing.  
And like slates and sheets blood stained hands can still be cleaned

It's not your fault,  
Exit wounds aren't found in victims,  
But in the hands of the man who's bullet hit them,  
You are brave.  
Even braver than I thought,  
My bright eyed man begged to protect someone else's land,  
I never realized just how brave you were for giving up your light for someone else's life,  
Don't be afraid to find me in the dark  
I'll still be waiting,  
Waving a sign with my arms open wide  
saying soldier, thank you for saving,

And thank you for coming home,  
I love you too.