

## Forces

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Volume 1996

Article 4

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5-1-1996

### Warrior

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#### Recommended Citation

Bohlmann, Jennifer (1996) "Warrior," *Forces*: Vol. 1996 , Article 4.

Available at: <https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces/vol1996/iss1/4>

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# warrior

[11

often i had seen him face to face  
he was a warrior wandering through midnight  
i met him one starless night,  
when i was dancing in my favorite wilderness  
it was one of those unusual nights when i laughed instead of cried  
and let the rain drops slide down my cheeks, no need for tears tonight  
when i looked at his face i saw a little child who  
used to play freely in the summer sun  
he had eyes that reflected only innocence, his voice calm but wicked  
his hands had scars so deep, so many thorns twisted in his side  
he seemed to look past me,  
in our life together he always seemed to have a hollow look  
towards me, just me though, one kind look was all i asked for  
tonight he lifted me up under his dark wings and carried me by his side  
once i think i remember him drying a tear of mine  
but he had already missed a million...