

“A fire fighter’s tears”

Today I am sad. I wish I knew why
But all I can do is sit here and cry
As I looked at a book, I remembered that day
when the world stood still and the sky turned grey
I looked at the faces of all that were lost;
All the innocent lives, all the tears that it cost
They were doing their job, they trusted their fears;
They climbed to the top, with all of their peers
The load that they carried, weighed nothing at all
Their hearts were their strength; they answered their call
So many stood watch as the fires raged on;
And in the blink of an eye, those buildings were gone
With them they took, the lives of those men
Who never gave up, they never gave in
With helmet in hand, I lowered my head
For my fallen brothers, for those that were dead
One thing I learned, hold your head high,
Don't ever stop climbing and it's ok to cry.
I'm hurt and I'm scared and sometimes I'm mad
But, most of all, today I am just sad.

Author unknown

