

25 Years - First Reunion

Written by Dave Flores



A gathering of friends

A gathering of warriors

Many of us don't remember
the names, but we remember
the missions, the job we did.

We remember the teams
We remember the ones that fell.

Twenty-five years and we still remember,
Sometimes the memories come back
when you least expect them.

We were 19, 20 years old,
Never did we expect what we
Experienced. We made friends, made bonds;
We lost friends, but the bond is still there.

25 years and we still feel the loss,
we still have the questions,
we still have the quick trips back.

25 years, or was it yesterday.
Sometimes the feelings make it yesterday.