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Your Face in the Crowd

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Your Face in the Crowd

Marise Fleurisca

Every time I see your face,
Your eyes are searching.
I don't know your name,
But I know your face.

Whenever I see you,
You have on
A tan camouflage, heavy boots,
Head gear and goggles,
A rifle under your arm.

Whenever I see you,
You are walking, hot
Sweaty, and dusty
Trying to maintain peace.

Peace is what we need
It's what you are fighting for.
You are not alone,
This is our fight
I am there beside you.

You cannot see me,
But I can see you.
My heart and ears are open
My eyes are searching,

Whenever I see your face in the crowd,
I know you are all right.
I know my prayers are answered.
I will continue to pray
I will always search for your face in the crowd.