

Walls

by Kevin M. James

*Lord, break down the walls that come between
as I walk through this life I am not really seen
I've built my facade so carefully crafted
Brick upon brick a warrior was grafted
on top of my soul, these walls block me in
they keep everyone out, and protect what's within
These walls keep you all from really seeing
my hopes dreams and fears, the core of my being
Walls that were built to protect my heart
have kept me from truly being a part
of deep fellowship with my brothers and sisters
I've become a lone sentry facing life's twisters
When I open the door and let you come near
I tremble and shake, paralyzed with fear
But to my great surprise I don't find more pain
What I discover is we're all the same
I find that these warriors are all just like me
We all want our hearts to truly be free
The truth of the matter, we're all so much greater
Bonded in spirit, made by our creator
When I let you in we all get to see
who I am, who you are, who we're all meant to be*

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Photo: A soldier assigned to 2nd Battalion, 198th Armored Regiment, 155th Brigade Combat Team, Mississippi Army National Guard, takes a moment to rest 30 May 2017 during Decisive Action Rotation 17-07 at the National Training Center in Fort Irwin, California. (Photo by Spc. Dana Clarke, U.S. Army)

