

A young Marine
just 18
just a kid
just a Private
Lies dying in a pomegranate field.

With him die his dreams,
his love
his hope
his passion
dying in a pomegranate field.

The Senior Prom
her touch
her breast
her kiss
dying in a pomegranate field.

Their children
violin lessons
T-Ball
drivers permit
dying in a pomegranate field.

His blood so easily thrown away
the needs of the Nation
the President calls for action
the Congress expects
dying in a pomegranate field.

All that we have is our passion.
All that we will ever be is our love.
As his precious blood drains into the sand
of a pomegranate field.