

MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH



THEY KEEP US SAFE

The war on crime,
The war on drugs,
The war on terror,
On gangs and thugs.

There's a war out there,
Past our safe perch.
It never ends
It's relentless search.

While we in office,
While we at home,
While we at beach,
As we tour Rome.

While we at school,
In car or train,
In little shops,
Or aeroplanes.

Stand our warriors,
Oft far away.
Stand police,
Both night and day.

Customs agents,
And secret spies,
Insure our safety
Throughout our lives.

They risk their own,
Wear badges steel,
They seek to make
Us safely feel.

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That war out there
Claims life for some,
Yet we know not
Their requiem.

To us they give
A peace of mind,
We assume a peace
They'll never find.

So take the time
To say a prayer,
For those brave souls
Who guard and care.

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