

A Poem for my Love
Tiffany Comer

To be an Army wife,
means so much to me
I married a soldier brave and strong,
who wants to keep our country free.

On January 26th he boarded his flight
he stood tall and ready to fight.
Saying goodbye is hard when you care,
now each day for a year begins with prayer.

I know he's equipped to do his job
and I have faith in the men at his FOB.
The wives become sisters; always there for each other
just as each soldier stands by their brother.

The time seems to be going by slow
yet Ben's already missed 3 day's of snow.
We just found out R&R is near
but those 10 months apart are what I fear.

This journey is going to be long
full of tears, fears, and pain
but in God's will he'll be back soon
driving me insane.

I can't wait baby to see your face
to hold you close in a familiar place.
I love you PFC Benjamin.