To Love a God

Abigail Hitt
Collin College

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TO LOVE A GOD
Abigail Hitt

You spend your days fighting
Proving your worth to kings
Demanding honor and respect
From the common man
Everyone recognizes your name
That which strikes fear in the hearts of men.

But I see someone else
When you tell me stories of your sins
Gruesome tales of murder and revenge.
You come home covered in blood
Shaking with the memories of the day
Another day on the job.

So I will always wash you clean
Wrap you in a blanket
And hold you until you stop shaking
Because at the end of the day
They see a monster, and I a hero
But maybe we’re both right.

Maybe we both see you.
Flip a coin
Choose a side
Heads or tails
Valiant warrior or ruthless killer
Who will you be tonight?

BLOOD SWEAT  Alex Giovinazzo