

## **WAR**

In heart of conflict, shadows cast their dread,  
A world at war, where hope and peace have fled.  
Soldiers march with heavy souls, their burdens deep,  
In trenches dark, where endless sorrows seep.

The battlefields echo with cries of despair,  
As dreams of home and loved ones fill the air.  
The weight of loss, like an anchor, pulls them down,  
In this relentless war, where darkness wears the crown.

Amidst the chaos, minds shrouded in despair,  
Depression's grip, a relentless, heavy snare.  
Invisible wounds, the scars of inner strife,  
A silent battle fought, for sanity and life

But even in the darkest hour, a flicker of hope appears,  
A chance to mend the broken, conquer inner fears.  
For the fabric of life, both joy and sorrow play a part,  
And even through the darkest night, a glimmer in the heart.

Death may linger in the shadows, ever near,  
A specter in the midst of pain and fear.  
But as the stars may twinkle in the night,  
So too can hope ignite our inner light.

In war and depression's grip, we find our strength,  
To rise above the darkness, go to any length.  
For life's fragile gift, we must embrace,  
And find our love, to heal, to find our place.

- @urfav\_4rt1st

