

# War

**Soldier, in a curious land  
All across a swaying sea,  
Take her smile and lift her hand –  
Have no guilt of me.**

**Soldier, when were soldiers true?  
If she's kind and sweet and gay,  
Use the wish I send to you –  
Lie not lone till day!**

**Only for the nights that were,  
Soldier, and the dawns that came,  
When in sleep you turn to her  
Call her by my name.**

**Dorothy Parker, "War Song," 1944**