We All Suffer From This Loss

Ryan Jones
St. John Fisher College

Follow this and additional works at: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle

Part of the Creative Writing Commons

How has open access to Fisher Digital Publications benefited you?

Recommended Citation
Jones, Ryan (2001) "We All Suffer From This Loss," The Angle: Vol. 2002 : Iss. 1 , Article 26. Available at: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2002/iss1/26

This document is posted at https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2002/iss1/26 and is brought to you for free and open access by Fisher Digital Publications at St. John Fisher College. For more information, please contact fisherpub@sjfc.edu.
We All Suffer From This Loss

Cover Page Footnote

This poem is available in The Angle: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2002/iss1/26
Ryan Jones

We All Suffer From This Loss

They came out of nowhere.
They brought death and destruction.

The nation was shocked and stunned.
The whole world’s heart skipped a beat.
After the initial gasp,
We made a fleeting grasp,
Searching for the truth.
We crashed back to reality.

I reach out to find you,
But I don’t feel your touch.

I know you should be there,
I won’t accept this make believe fate.
Your eyes that used to be so bright have dimmed, I don’t want to believe that for many of you, it’s too late.

Don’t leave me now, You just don’t understand how,
Just how much we need you,
We all lose you, not just one.

We don’t think it’s possible,
No one can do this to us,
Not us, we’re invincible.
Not us, we’re invincible.

We all suffer from this loss.
We all suffer from this loss.

It happened unknowingly,
It seemed all too unreal.

We see horrible images,
Our insides feel worse. Our brains suffer an overload,
No one, no one, can prepare for this.

Why should anyone suffer this fate?
What did we do to deserve this?
Who can hate us this much?
Who can hate us this much?
Your numbers are great,
Our numbers are now smaller.

We all suffer from this loss.
We all suffer from this loss.

You’re somewhere better now.
Their evil can’t hurt you now.
We take up your cause. You make us stronger.

It just doesn’t seem to end,
The tears and the pain,
The hurt and the questions.
We want it to end, but we can’t turn away.

Why can’t you just come back?
Don’t you hear them crying?
Don’t you hear them crying for you?

Say it’s all a bad dream.
Say it’s all a bad joke.
We are forced to give up hope.
We are weakened by this loss.

Our efforts make us stronger.
Our efforts bring us together.
You used to bring us together. You now unite us like never before.

We won’t come back down.
We can’t show weakness.
We must seek justice. We demand vengeance.

All in your name.
All in your name.

We won’t give up.
We won’t give up as long as we remember.
We’ll never forget you.
We’ll remember you forever.

Do not unite in the name of hatred.
Unite in the name of pride.
“We reap the thorns we sow in the world.”
We sow new seeds, we grow stronger.

I know you’re in there somewhere.
I can feel your presence.
Know that I’m with you.
Know that we’re all with you.

We would all do what we could,
If only we could bring you back.

We unite, setting differences aside,
We become one people again, one and the same.

We grieve for you.
We will be forced to move on.
But we won’t leave you behind.
We’ll have to move on without you.
You’ll forever be at our side in our mind.

Don’t let them be forgotten,
We must not let them be forgotten.

We all suffer from this loss.
We all suffer from this loss.