

Shields of Gold
by Brit

Rhythm of an endless tide
her waves crash to the shore
Gifts the sands with stones caressed
time silkened without fault or score

Yet bright as sunlight so they glisten
intertwined as soldiers once perished
Two shields of service as if discarded
at the betrayal of vows once cherished

Worn smooth by the hand of Atlantis
A blood-debt finally cleansed
Badges of duty returned to the sands
forgiving the laws that rend

Through years the ocean tossed them
their clasps intertwining, still
Bonding the two together
as if by some unspoken will

The champions of these not forgotten,
the legend forever still told
of two lives honorably given
to the charge of shields of gold

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