

No further comment needed...



A man went to the Great Lakes Military Cemetery in Holly, Michigan.
He took some photos while reflecting on what's going on in our country today.

Then he wrote this simple poem:

I don't see any color here,
The headstones look the same;
No black no brown no white skin tone
There's no one here to blame.
These soldiers fought and died for you;
Their color you can't see;
Your rights are still protected;
Here's the place to take a knee.