

# Reminiscence By Aferdita Hasani

Two nations broke to war  
As citizens got caught in the middle of it all  
For the beautiful land, that's what for  
From broken dreams to the rubble of broken walls

At the Croatian border, my mother saw him last  
War pulled him away and her whole life collapsed  
They waited as a few years passed  
The last phone call came and her whole life elapsed

For the people of Bosnia, he fought day and night  
Soon enough he was captured and held hostage  
When shot down, he crawled far with all his might  
The bullet in his heart enhanced the blockage

None of the families got a chance to say goodbye  
For this was the horrific massacre which lead my grandfather to die

In loving memory of



*Memiš Memišević*