

## 2 Miles Down the Road

—Ryan Barry

Home sweet home again  
Home at last  
Time to make up  
For the time that has passed

First things first a bar  
a nice tall glass. But he's gonna  
get stuck here when his mind  
flashes back

One more beer  
One more shot  
Should do the trick

Week after week his second home  
drowning on his stool alone

Wondering if his family even knows  
he's back, hoping they think he is still in Iraq  
Fighting the good fight overseas  
Engaged in a war he does not believe

in anymore and how little  
how little they know  
two miles down the road  
the grungy bearded vet  
at the end of the bar

the one no one talks to  
the one who lives in his car

with all four tires flat  
He will never leave  
because his mind flashes back