

J I M P L A T H

Cold Harbor, 1864 and Other Songs We Don't Sing

A veil of folklore, hides an image
Of anguish in blue and gray,
Imperceptible in the shadow
Beneath the feet of its maker.

Its long-forgotten lineage
Drowned in the revelry of a day
That came but did not follow
And newer woes of things after.

Virginia forgave and clothed the wreckage
In words we haven't breath to say
And places we haven't minds to know
Though the manmade storm still scars her.

Neither a Georgia-marble visage
Nor namesakes can convey
The debt that legends owe
To the deeds that elude an author.

JIM PLATH is an author of fiction and poetry. His work has also appeared in *Fine Lines Magazine*, *Westward Quarterly*, *The Monarch Review* and *The San Pedro River Review*. He can be contacted on twitter @JimPlath.