



See the poppies

See the poppies standing there,
calm among the grass,
see the trees blow in the wind,
remember those who've passed.

See the soldiers standing there,
saying not a word,
remember what they did for you,
remember how they cared.

See the hurt lying there,
scared of what's to come,
remember what they had been through,
remember what was done.

See the survivors standing there,
brave, strong and tall,
remember how they fought for us,
remember them all.

See the poppies standing there,
calm among the grass,
see the trees blow in the wind,
remember those who've passed.

