

Here we stand

Here we stand
On a carpet of red
Standing here
Saluting the dead.

Our tall stems
Stand here right now
Seeing the brave fall
From then to now.

We see the brave fall
Onto the ground
In Flanders field
Our tears fall down.

In Flanders field
Poppies grow
Red petals pop out
And a delicate stem grows.

DEAN SMITH