



We Will Remember



A sea of red all around,
Tall and proud,
Silent we stand.
We will remember.

Our bodies may be fragile,
But we will fight to win,
Until all wars are over.
We will remember.

We will stand singing,
When they win for our country.
And we will remember,
The wars of one hundred years.

We hear the horror of
Grief stricken mothers and wives,
We will comfort their pain.
We, the poppies, remember.

Milly James



