

We Will Remember

We stand where the soldiers once stood,

Fragile, but fearless are we.

Mists cling to the fields, our forests stripped
completely bare,

The number of deaths is heartbreaking.

Danger of bombs and bullets surround them,

Frustrated, frightened and fearful,

The fierce fighters stand tall and strong,

Cautious of the deadly cannon.



With our fine stems standing tall and proud like soldiers

We touch hearts of weeping widows,

To tell them everything will be all right,

And that we will never forget.

A sea of honourable poppies,

A reminder of the horrors of war.

We remember the brave men,

Who fiercely fought for their country,

And now lie beneath us in Flanders Fields.



Ellie Cook - Gurner