

## For Now We Lie

O'er rolling hills and windswept dales  
Grow poppies among the sunlit swales  
Each flower blooming, sways to and fro,  
Whispering legends of long ago  
Of soldiers who left both country and kin  
To struggles afar, quelling struggles within  
Each soldier bearing his pain and his sorrow  
Not knowing what might await on the morrow  
Amid bombing, bloodshed, and artillery shots  
The soldier repeats final wishes in thought  
Of loved ones at home to see once again  
"When will this chaos finally end?"  
Dying for freedom, for king and for land  
By graves marked with crosses on hills and on sand  
O'er rolling fields, the poppies still sway  
And the larks in the air their sad message relay  
"Lest we forget these soldiers so brave  
Who lived and who fought now lie in their grave"