

Beneath Our Feet

In the light of day,
In the dead of night,
We remember our heroes,
We remember their fights.

We remember how they,
Left everything to be,
The selfless people,
Who set us free.

So bravely they fought,
In terror and fear,
Risking their lives,
For a future bright and clear.

We remember their partners,
And children at home,
Who were all forced,
To now be alone.

With all the chaos,
With all the sorrow,
Some of the soldiers,
Didn't see a tomorrow.

Then they were wrapped,
In sheets of white,
Or left in the wasteland,
To remember the fight.

Sent to kill,
Not to play nice,
Some of the soldiers,
Were now thinking twice.

And as some now lay,
Beneath our feet,
We honour our heroes,
Who pushed through defeat.