

A Field of Poppies, A Field of Peace.

you fought, you died,
you listened to the cries,
The cries of those who were terrified.

You took the leap,
And now you sleep,
In a field oh so filled with poppies.

A poppy of peace,
And now the war has ceased.
you lay in a field of poppies.

A poppy in my grasp,
Just then I collapsed,
Under the weight of my sorrow,
You fought for my tomorrow.
You lay in a field of peace.

You are the dead,
But the path to peace you led.
And at the end of that path,
A better tomorrow,
And that's what washes away my sorrow.

You lay in a field of poppies,
You lay in a field of peace.