

## **The Story Of Freedom**

Long ago, dreams were left behind  
Duty to their nation,  
despite any reservation  
Remember them fighting for our freedom

Mothers said goodbye to their boys,  
suddenly men. They bid tearful goodbyes,  
tears dripping from their eyes  
Remember them fighting for our freedom

Farewell to family, fiancés, and futures  
Husbands, protectors at home,  
now protect in a land unknown  
Remember them, fighting for our freedom

Ypres, Passchendaele, Vimy Ridge  
They marched across the land  
They made the enemy fall  
Through the trenches they did crawl  
Remember them, fighting for our freedom

Loss of life no words can describe  
Rats, lice, and exhaustion plagued  
the brave who fought and obeyed  
Remember them, fighting for our freedom

Finally, the armistice came,  
The victory was theirs  
They marched home in pairs  
Remember them, fighting for our freedom

Not all made it home,  
but their memory still lives on today  
We wear a poppy on Remembrance Day  
Remember them fighting for their freedom