

Lest we Recall

Here we lay and think all out loud.
A head around here isn't often bowed.
Maybe we have all become too proud.
At what cost?
Have we lost?

Seldom do we ever ask why,
folks will live, some may die.
But no one will bat an eye,
or cry.... why?

They died for us.
We should live for them,
Their stories told, so pick up a pen....
But when?

Not just Nov 11th,
every day of the year.
Today and tomorrow,
Not only yester year...