

# Why We Remember

The families waved and cried that day  
While soldiers marched so far away

For freedom we fought  
For peace we sought

Big brothers and daddies walked away  
Oblivious of the gruesome war way

The blood, the mud, the dying friends  
And most of all the unfair ends

We can't even imagine the sadness and tears  
And even after all these years

It still hurts  
It still stings

And here I stand remembering  
The sacrifice and suffering

So remember, think, and tell all your friends  
Why they live, why we remember.