

Beneath The Cross

Oh, the Brave men and women who lay beneath the cross
Days ago, ran across the soft moss
They saw the bullets raining down
Bringing destruction to the town
They Protected our children from what laid across
Heard the voices of the long lost
Were told freedom comes at a cost
No money nor riches could ever buy such
Only the brave people who fought for so much
they felt the light that told them so
That protecting and fighting was the only way to go
The war went on for years and years
And families joy turned into tears
Why couldn't everyone be valued the same
Instead of excluding the ones in pain
And the ones who do not think in the same mind frame
Because when war rages on there is much to blame no winners
no losers only shame
We lost many lives, and the numbers are growing

The feelings we feel are always flowing

Like the wind through the poppies softly blowing

They fought for our freedom, and much did it cost the brave
men and women who now lay beneath the cross