



Silence, all around, sets my thoughts racing:
The screaming, the noise, the pain, the misery
Far away from their loved ones
Putting their lives in danger for us

I close my eyes and I see it:
The rats, the fleas, the crimson red pools of blood
Some people lay there motionless
While others still fight
Risking their lives for us

I wear my poppy
Remembering those special people who let me live
How I do today
They will always live in the hearts of those they left behind
They gave their lives for us.

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November 11th 2012