

Imagine and Remember

You walk into a cemetery full of white crosses,
People are crying dealing with their losses,
You walk to the grave that you came to visit,
And you see your father's name,
Written on the grave,
You lay down a bouquet and whisper,
Thank You for all that you did for peace,
You walk away and sniff back your tears,
You turn back and whisper,
"I will never forget."
Imagine if that was you,
Sadly this is the truth for many families,
The most you can do for them is,
Never forget all who died and who fought,
And who are fighting today.
Remember Them.

By Emma Verge