

A Poppy Of Despair

My grandfather went off to war and died
But he still lives through my glowing pride
He died to save you and me
He died so we could live in a land that's free
That's why every year I wear
My little Poppy of despair
My grandmother was widowed when she was twenty two
My mother lost her father when she was only three
My grandfather died for me and you
So we could live in a land that's free
That's why every year I wear
My little poppy of despair
I know thousands of soldiers lost their lives in war
And all those soldiers will remain hero's forevermore
And I know thousands of families lost loved ones on the battlefield
Families who have been scarred and will never be healed
That's why every year I wear
My little poppy of despair

By Claudia Parker