

# Remember

Listen to the gun shots fire from away,  
Listen to the silence that we have now,  
Listen to the wind blow through the calm fields,  
Listen.

Feel the tears of the soldiers who have made it home,  
Feel your heart stop when you hear a grenade,  
Feel the blood when a soldier is wounded,  
Feel.

Smell the beautiful poppies,  
Smell the fear of the soldiers,  
Smell the smoke from the war,  
Smell.

Look at the poppies at Flanders Field,  
Look at the soldiers hit the ground,  
Look at the soldiers saving our country,  
Look.

Remember the soldiers that fought for us,  
Remember the freedom we have now,  
Remember the 11th hour of the 11th day of the 11th month,  
Remember.

By Addison Ash