

THE POPPY **REMEMBERS**

The poppy stands.
Midnight nurse
From dawn til' night,
She heals the fright
She thinks of everyone but herself
Reassuring those screaming in pain
So they will see
Those cute small faces again

The poppy reaps.
The soldier seeks
Hitler's war is at our door
Don't think we can hide no more
War started; life broke
Our lives will be full of smoke
God please be on our side
I'm sorry for the German's cruel lie

The poppy mends.
Stitching the country back together
Even in the 'Blitzzy' weather
Bombs raining from the sky
The sirens squeal again tonight
We can do it together
If we link arms forever
We can do it

The poppy bleeds.
Soldiers die as bombs falls
Letters bring promises of hope
Hope dashed amidst gun-drenched sorrow
Soldiers shed a tear
As families are left alone with fear
Responsibilities come and go
My family should never know
The poppy weeps

In the sight of watching people frozen in
fright
The poppy jumps into the sky; they look
below, see children cry
Air raids come and go, showing sadness
and sorrow
To hide, that was a choice for the wise
As defenceless people walk to their demise
Yet the poppy will bloom, patient, in time
And laughter will come, no more cry

The poppy blooms.
The guns fell silent
You hear the laugh of joyful children
Running to their fathers and mothers
Coming from the horrifying war
Countries shake hands
Politicians become voiceless
The poppy heals

The poppy lives.
It sees the light
Moving forward to cries of delight
Cherished now with love and hope
Lessons must be learned anew
As now they call upon our generation too
It's our time now to grow and live
The poppy that will give and give

Written by 6W