



In memory of those men

The regret of going to war,
Regret of enlisting,
Facing the hateful enemy,
And brutality of the journey.

In the darkness of the graves,
They lie peaceful under the poppies,
The pain of the brutal bullets,
A flood of red in Flanders field,

In memory of those men,
We will never forget them,
Protecting us from war,
But they will say “no more”.

By Aaron Roberts & Rhys Evans

