

## Never forget

Young lives destroyed,  
In the fallen fields lie the blood flowers,  
Families, friends, loved ones lost  
But still in our hearts they will survive.

Below in the fields lie the dead,  
Above all poppies glowing red  
The soldiers, our Friends, lives full of fear,  
Their hopes and their dreams end with a tear.

Young men die, with no tomorrow,  
Now they fall, we're full of sorrow,  
Together we feel sorrow and regret,  
Not one person we'll forget.

Sanna El-Radhi-Hall

