



THE SOLDIERS SUFFERING

Beneath the graves, lie brave men,
Surrounded by poppies as red as blood,
They represent the dead,
Who are forever in our hearts.

Soldiers sacrificing their lives for their country,
While suffering on the brutal battlefields,
Enemies killing and fighting aggressively like bulls,
Bloodshed in Flanders Fields.

They may not be here, they may have disappeared,
Families drowning in floods of tears,
But their memories live on
In Flanders Fields and beyond.

Suzie Oldham