

WHO ARE THESE MEN?

Who are these men

Who march so proud

Who quietly weep

Eyes closed, heads bowed?

These are the men

Who once were boys

Who missed out on youth

And all of its joys

Who are these men?

Friday, 26 August 2011 11:56 -

Who are these men

With aged faces

Who silently count

The empty spaces?

These are the men

Who gave their all

Who fought for their country

For freedom for all.

Who are these men

With sorrowful look

Who still can remember

Who are these men?

Friday, 26 August 2011 11:56 -

The lives that were took?

These are the men

Who saw young men die

The price of peace

Is always high.

Who are these men

Who in the midst of pain

Whispered comfort to those

They would not see again?

These are the men

Who are these men?

Friday, 26 August 2011 11:56 -

Whose hands held tomorrow

Who brought back our future

With blood, tears and sorrow.

Who are these men

Who promise to keep

Alive in their hearts

The ones God holds asleep?

These are the men

To whom I promise again

Veterans, my friends,

I WILL REMEMBER THEM.

Jodie Johnson

Extract EYA Journal 2003