Can you see?

Can you hear the wind blow?

You can see the poppy’s grow

Red and white you can see

A world of ecstasy

You can see the flowers flow

Then swoops down deep black crow

Remember them

You can see the deep blue sky

And the sound of your mothers cry

Saying please come home

Walking on the path home

I hear the bombs go

Smoke comes rushing through the air

Out the forest comes a frightened hare

I fell the ground shake and rumble

I can see the trees tumble

Out comes soldiers with their guns

Thinking about their loved ones

Worse than anything you could imagine

I head back to my mother’s cabin

I hear the engines of the planes

I hear them over again and again

Worry rushing through my head

Best friends all dead

Sad children I their bed

Tears gushing down their head

So all remember them

Two minutes standing there

Silence everywhere

Poppy’s we can see

Holding hands you and me