

Will You Remember

by Dawn Price

Down in the valley where the poppies grow,
Lay those forgotten from long ago.
Gentle breezes carry their lonely cries,
Loved ones lost and memories died.
Can no one hear? Can no one see?
Am I not a hero? Will anyone remember me?

Under the sea where the dolphins now play,
Lay those forgotten from a past day.
On the beach among the crashing waves,
Seagulls cry and the wind blows for the brave.
Can no one hear? Can no one see?
Am I not a hero? Will anyone remember me?

Along the 38th parallel where the line still divides,
Lay those forgotten, resting side by side.
Up and down the peninsula, thru the mountainside,
Silent footsteps are heard of those who died.
Can no one hear? Can no one see?
Am I not a hero? Will anyone remember me?

In the dense jungles where the heat is extreme,
Lay those forgotten, all lost in a past dream.
Marching thru rice paddies, swamps and rain,
Cries are heard among brothers all in pain.
Can no one hear? Can no one see?
Am I not a hero? Will anyone remember me?

Among the hills where the dust still blows,
Lay those forgotten, hidden by sand unexposed.
Swarming in droves from sea, air and land,
Lives were lost as they took a stand.
Can no one hear? Can no one see?
Am I not a hero? Will anyone remember me?

Today around the world where terrorism exists,
Lay those already forgotten as war persists.
Hoping for peace, harmony and quieter times,
Respect for each other and to be more kind.
Can you now hear? Can you now see?
Heroes walk among us so that we can be free.