**My gift to you**

 Let’s not forget all the loss

 All the misery and double-cross.

 Every shred of pain and guilt

 From all the blood so needlessly spilt.

 All my friends just used as tools

 So much blood it could fill pools.

 The sight of red, drenched in the sand

 All for the fight of our homeland.

 From the shores of Lake Erie

 Away from the family, I feel weary.

 To the long shores of Normandy

 On the path to being free.

When I was on the battlefield

To me, the horrors were finally revealed.

One to two big wars; it's never been worse

Never have my feelings become more perverse.

After the war when it was done and gone

But then again, impossible to move on.

Our men looked at the remains, they stood mortified

The boys slumped down and carried the dead’s pride.

They will go home but I stay with the fallen

From the grave, my voice warns all.

**Remembering the Times**

We remember the soldiers who lost their lives

We honour the soldiers who luckily survived

We need to understand their sacrifice

We must never forget the human price

Before the war they were just girls and boys

Probably playing with friends or toys

But then they were asked to fight for their country

To destroy the evil so we could stay free

The battlefields have been plenty since World War I

Thanks to our soldiers good has always won

We must honour the soldiers of time past and present

because they still keep stepping up and have to prevent-war

It's definitely not so hard to honour the fallen

 Donate toonie and put on a poppy

 Listen to the stories and think of their pain

Then hope and pray that we don't go to war again

**It’s the Day we Remember**

 The 11th of November

Is the best way to remember

And when we remember

 It will be in our brains forever

It's the Day we Remember

Tanks and guns go bang

Bayonets go clang

Planes soarthrough the sky

While people on the ground die

It's the Day we Remember

Let's remember the war

And remember what it is for

Remember the people who fought

And remember what they have taught

It's the Day we Remember

When we remember we always cry

This is when we look into the sky

Remember the lives who have fought for this place

Then remember how they kept the world safe

It's the Day we Remember

Lest we forget

It's the Day we Remember

THE WAR

*In the war,*

*I saw over the barbed wire,*

*Men lay without breath afar.*

*Then I thought: “The sergeants a liar!”*

*In the war,*

*We fought hard.*

*But I did not prepare for,*

*The sights of men, scarred.*

*In the war,*

*I dreamt of my family,*

*And I had to fight more.*

*I could not be a casualty.*

*In the war,*

*We were unbeatable.*

*Through the men, we tore.*

*I felt we were capable.*

*In the war,*

*We almost won!*

*Then I felt a pain, I never felt before,*

*I knew I was gone.*

Freedom

I joined the army three months from today

I’m not sure how much longer I can stay

All I hear is the screaming and their gun

War is anything but fun.

I wish I was home

But instead I’m here alone

Letters are very rare

I don’t even remember the colour of her hair.

Most of my friends have died

But some of them survived

Every day is a risk

Not knowing if the next one will exist.

I have to watch my back don’t know who’s looking

Or it will be me their cooking

I try my best not to get injured

But that’s impossible now I’m missing two fingers.

People go MIA all the time

We look everywhere but have to leave them behind

It hurts to leave them out there

But as we all know war is never fair.

All we do is hide and brawl

Then when it’s over we morn the soldiers we lost that night

It’s an awful cycle of war

Every day is worse than the night before.

In war you never feel safe

You admire the little things like the wind hitting your face

When your life flashes before your eyes

You just hope you’ll stay alive.

To get me through the agony of war

I just remember what I’m fighting for

For peace and hope

For my life that’s balancing on a tightrope.