**Forever Lost We Remember**

My daddy was keen about going to war,

I wasn’t so sure, hearing about those before.

He left in the morning scared, but honoured

While my little brother and I felt quite bothered.

The war had begun, the clouds had darkened

I looked out my window scared and frightened.

My dad was there to keep me safe

But he was out, terrified and unsafe.

The guns screamed, people ran

We had escaped without a plan.

We trudged for miles, sapped and famished

We reached a camp, and my stomach vanished.

The suffering of the war had us smarted

We returned home, although my daddy departed.

Every year, on the 11th of November,

We wear a poppy and remember.

The ones who sacrificed and died,

Lest we forget those who survived.

Thank you for all you’ve done,

Because of you we’ve always won.

Young or old we will never forget.

**The‌ ‌Aftermath‌**

Thank you to all those who risked your lives for this tragedy

From all of us and humanity.

Though that is not what I want to talk about

You are still valid without a doubt.

What I want to talk about isn't this mess

But the mental health for those who experienced eternal rest.

Some shell shocked others depressed

They had to experience their friend's final rest.

They lay awake at night with the sound of gunshots in there head

With the bangs and the booms they will never get to bed.

Barely sleeping then going to get plastered

To leave all your problems unanswered

Just remember that this is never your fate

Please go get help so you can ameliorate.

Remember in your head that what you did was bright

Because for every person lost another had life.

**Poppies on their Grave**

Remember the years of the war

It had been peaceful but not anymore

Widows wailing, waifs weeping

The bullets passing by and the firebombing.

Soldiers went to fight, their uniforms got dirty

They left their neighbours, friends and family

Most of them died, though it’s a wonder how

Their bodies were never found somehow.

The sun has set, then risen again

“The war is over!” cried women and men

There were cheers of victory worldwide

For the soldiers who fought for peace and died.

And today when we stand on this land

Living in peace under our own command

Remember the soldiers who gave

As we lay poppies on their grave.