**Voices in the Wind**

Written by Julia, Grade 6

A flower with red petals bloodstained

A meadow where blood and tears once rained

There, the fallen lie never to see the morrow

There, the ones who love them weep with great sorrow

Bravely with a scarlet flower pinned to their chest

Bravely they stood through trial and test

Among those who wept, among those who were wept for;

A son and husband, a wife a mother

They wept quietly for one another

Voices in the wind swirling

Tears in the breeze twirling

My son told me he was going to fight

Whenever I remember, tears blur my sight

He went, went to serve his land

I know that for his country he shall always stand

So I sent him off with a trembling jaw

That was the last of him I ever saw

Voices in the wind swirling

Tears in the breeze twirling

My husband went to fight in a tear soaked field

With truth his sword and justice his shield

Then, I found that among the fallen he lied

I wept, I wept and many tears I cried

I twisted the gold finger around my ring

I knew the pain in my heart would ache and sting

Voices in the wind swirling

Tears in the breeze twirling

I fought for my country in a field of red and black

For justice, truth and love I never turned by back

I looked up and met someone’s eye

I tried to remember my training, I did try

It’s me or you

We stared at each other, we didn’t know what to do

I heard the bullet, then I felt it

The searing pain spread across me, a direct hit

Inwardly I wept, but not for me

Inwardly I wept for my family

Inwardly I wept for the one I loved most, my wife

Inwardly I wept for the loss of my life

A scarlet flower, heavy with tears

Knowing many weaknesses and fears

Remember those who for us bravely fought

Remember those who for the truth boldly sought

Remember those who in a red and black field lay

Remember that their story is still true today

Bravely with a scarlet flower pinned to our chests

Bravely we shall stand through trials and tests.