

On Memorial Day

On May's last Monday is Memorial Day
Remembering the fallen as a holiday

My great grandfather in World War II
Fought and eventually made it through

Out of four brothers, he was one
After the war he returned with none

I look at his old medals, standing on the shelf
Ideas sprout that inspire myself

The winners think about the triumph of winning
They think about victory from the beginning

I have multiple times been in the Colour Guard
Marching, looking up, and simply working hard

Honoring the warriors with a celebration
By surrounding their graves with decoration

We think of the fighters in the military
And find ourselves in the cemetery

Many go into battle, not all come back
On each grave sits an American flag

Every soldier that we remember and mourn
Not just in the war but since the day they were born

Has served in the armed forces as a fighter
And made America's darkneses a little bit lighter

We celebrate so many people who died defending back then
That when we look across the graveyard, we can't see the end