

In the fields of the fallen

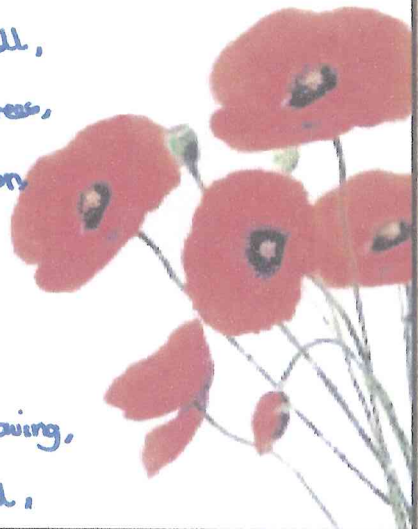
As I sit here, my mind wondering,  
I ponder, is it worth knowing,  
That millions died?

All those years ago,  
In the fields of the fallen.

Many soldiers loved to play,  
Like you or I would,  
Many soldiers loved to dance,  
Like you or I would,  
But there they stood, proud and scared,  
In the fields of the fallen.

Rain like heartbeats fell,  
As men went down like trees,  
All they could do was carry on  
In the fields of the fallen.

And now I understand,  
That it's definitely worth knowing,  
Because they did us proud,



At all risks,  
They're always in our hearts,  
In the fields of the fallen.

Sam Charles

