

Imagine a place

Madeleine Cowie

White crosses, rows upon rows
How many there are, nobody knows
Time has passed, years gone by
The beautiful larks, still bravely singing fly

There is a war still in my head
The freezing nights, the walking dead
But most of all, I will not forget
The day we fled Flanders Field in debt

One Canadian soldier, one still quiet night
He took out some paper and started to write
To go back home, to his home place
To ease his fears, to re-discover his face

This is his first war
It shook him to the core
He fought through the whole night
From moonlight dark to morning light

His face grew tired, he collapsed to the ground
The sound, oh the sound
My friend, my brother, my country man
Was killed in this frozen land

Now I must bow my head
For I must give thanks to soldiers, now dead
For the freedom that we take for granted
Let us honor the memories planted

Lest we forget this Canadian soldier
For our blessed free land that is older
For the peaceful nights
And our fundamental rights

I close my eyes and imagine a place
Where we stand together in grace
War, death, loss- never
And a lasting peace that will live forever

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