

A Flower Tells A Story

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A flower tells a simple story
It speaks of lives forever changed
In a thousand nameless faces
And a thousand faceless names
A gift from generations lost
To those who still survive
For this flower tells a story
For the ones who gave without demand
For the years they served in a distant land
Their finest hour they gave
The sacrifice they made for us
We thank them

A flower tells of lights dimmed early
Of a star burned out too young
A story of a hero
Too often left unsung
This tale from generations lost
To those who still survive
For a flower tells a story
For the life you gave without demand
For the years you served in a distant land
Your finest hour you gave
The sacrifice you made for us
The sacrifice
I thank you for the gift to us
The greatest there can be
Your courage when you fought for liberty

For the life you gave without demand
The ones who saved this land
Your finest hour you gave,
The sacrifice you made for us
Your sacrifice
We thank you
Thank you
A flower tells a simple story