

**Intermediate Poem 1st Place  
Cody F.  
Branch 92 – Gananoque  
Zone G-2**

## *Heroes Never Die*

*Flanders Fields is now our home,  
Here we lie all alone,  
Sun above day by day,  
Somehow changing in a way,  
Where we died and where we lie,  
Poppies grow row on row,  
We miss our wives our children our friends,  
What we would do to see them again,  
When the war broke out nobody really knew why,  
We heard all the children cry,  
We were all brothers,  
We fought side by side,  
Some of us survived and some of us died,  
We marched with terror in our eyes,  
Wondering each day if we would survive,  
We lost so many comrades,  
We no longer felt strong,  
But we knew we had to fight those in the wrong,  
  
We fought for our country,  
We fought for ourselves,  
Until it was over,  
A new home we dwelled,  
We gave up our lives,  
To allow more to thrive,  
All we ask is you to remember,  
On the 11<sup>th</sup> day of November,  
We saw the guns fire,  
We saw the jets fly,  
But what we remembered was heroes never die.*