

*our memories are fading
but not due to age
what once filled a text book
is all on one page*

*many wore medals
across their chest
their last medal now is
the grave where they rest*

*mothers, fathers,
had no choice but praying
looking for hope
while their hair was graying*

*a flag on a grave
a thousand or more
do we even know what they were fighting for*

*a flag on a grave
a thousand or more
do we even know why*

*they fought for our freedom
the price was too high
leaving parents and children
no choice but to cry*

*in flag draped coffins
some made it home
on foreign soil
were souls left to roam*

*some gave more,
some never returned
hearts have been broken,
but what have we learned*

*a flag on a grave
a thousand or more
do we even know what they were fighting for*

*a flag on a grave
a thousand or more
do we even know why*

*will our memories falter, will it all be in vain?
if we choose to forget then their loss has no gain
this debt of gratitude cannot be repaid
do we even visit the graves where they're laid*

*a flag on a grave
a thousand or more
do we even know why*

*remember, never forget
remember, or else we'll regret
remember, the sacrifice made
remember, our memories can't fade
remember*