

We Are The Lost

Libera

We are the lost who lived and loved
We felt the dawn saw sunset glow
for now we lie in row on row
in Flanders fields

O lux beata lumina

The larks fly high where guns destroyed
Now poppies grow and crosses show
where now we lie in Flanders fields
in row on row

Time like an ever rolling stream
bears all its sons away
They fly forgotten as a dream
dies at the break of day

We shall not sleep who lived and loved
who felt the dawn saw sunset glow
If you break faith with us who lie
in Flanders fields

From failing hands we throw the torch
Our light be yours to hold it high
For now we lie in Flanders fields
in row on row