

Over the top

Don't stand above the trenches
Fate will only get you shot
Don't think of all those memories
This time they are best forgot

With comrades all around you
You are here still on your own
Soon you will be going forward
Going over ,all alone

Of those you came along with
Friends just having fun
Alone you will be going
to face the onslaught of the gun

And as they all fall around you
Those companions you hardly knew
So soon you will become
The remainder of the few

The water in the shell holes
Will soon be turning red
Always someone beneath you
No matter where you tread

The dragging of the wire
Entangled,torn to pull you down
But you are fighting for your kingdom
You are fighting for your crown

All those you left so far behind
All those you left so full of hope
Are waiting in expectation
While you all climb up the slope

Into the barrage and the onslaught
The carnage and the hell
Will there be a likely saviour
No one is left to tell

There were no fields of glory
As now,,remembering the past
It was a living Hell hole
Of the fields there was no grass

Just the screaming of the bullet
As it tears away the soul
The bombing and the shelling
Just to help maintain the toll

You did not ask to come here
Not given of that choice
Mid the shattering and the carnage
There's no one to hear your voice

George Valler