

“Our Country’s Heroes”

Sara Campione

Risking everything to protect thy home
To thee, it was just a job, a small chore
On the battlefield, thy feet roamed
Ye are our key to freedom’s door

Marching forward, their bravery arose
Ye ne’er shook even as Death loomed above
As bullet whizzed and zoomed past by so close
Thou kept fighting for the country ye loved

Thy promise was kept, now our freedom flies
To thy country thou were always so true
Ye kept our flag soaring through the skies
Proud to be wearing red, white, and blue

Thou art the heroes whose job is now done
Our salutes made to thee have long begun