



STORIES

When I was small he told me stories of
Wars and battles and all that stuff
But I was too young to understand
About soldiers, battles and big brass bands

When he was old he sat in a chair
He told me stories about how brave they were
I listened in silence and soaked it up
I wanted to learn I couldn't hear enough

I wanted to piece it all in place
What caused these wars and the disgrace
The struggle for power that men
Sent soldiers into battle again and again

We can learn a lot from books
About heroes and important dukes
But better to learn from the grass roots
The men who marched in big heavy boots

Margaret Marston