

# 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