

## **My Silent Wake "A Photograph"**

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On the mantelpiece stands a photograph  
Soldier and his bride  
One of many who had to leave  
To march, to fight, to die

She will always remember you and the look in your  
eyes  
One of many who had to leave

And they pushed you to the limit  
Fighting man, a frightened child  
And you saw her on the battlefield  
The closing moments of your life

They will always remember you and the look in your  
eyes  
One of many who had to leave

She is old now, she has lived long, and not a day goes  
by  
Without a thought of you

An unspoken hope  
To walk with you beyond the skies

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