

Two Minutes

Two minutes isn't much to give
To those who fought and died
And not forgetting loved ones
Who till this day have cried

To Flanders fields where poppies grow
Our thoughts return to long ago
And in Remembrance they still live
Two minutes isn't much to give

A lonely field so far away
A jungle in the heat of day
A raging sea so cold and deep
Are memories we all should keep

This debt is ours to those who died
Repaid each year with loving pride
They fought our fight so we could live
Two minutes isn't much to give

So don't forget those long days past
And live in hope that peace will last
They gave their lives so we could live
Two minutes isn't much to give