

## A Hundred Dead Soldiers

Maddi Dorrill

I stood before my flag that day  
Where a hundred dead soldiers once lay.  
And as I stood there it came to me  
That those soldiers fought so we could be free

I lay down on the ground and cried and wept.  
For those soldiers, our freedom they kept.  
They fought for our country, our flag, and our right.  
To keep our freedom those soldiers would fight.

They were brave and strong their voices stern.  
Hoping one day to their homeland they'd return.  
Those one hundred dead soldiers now rest in peace  
And they help me remember,  
Freedom's not free!