

## **The Beaches**

*This was the night we mourned the loss  
Of all our brave soldiers whose lives we've lost.  
Of all the young men who gave their lives  
And only the few God chose to survive.*

*The night was overcast and dank  
The fumes of the diesel really stank.  
I watched the shores of Blighty fade  
And knew that plans were firmly made.*

*On to France our boats did go  
And into the guns of the waiting foe.  
We all knew that death was our doom  
And our hearts were filled with a heavy gloom.*

*The orders came loud and clear  
'Onto the beaches and forget your fear,  
God be with you!' and the Captain led.  
THUMP ... .. I'm dead.*

**By William Ferreira**