

We all start out so cute and new....

We all start out so cute and new,
Of what lies ahead we have not a clue,
The stories of these ladies are remarkable, and true!

Well the War it was on, and the Depression had been too,
But what could young girls and young women do,
To find likely young men, when there were sadly, so few!

Not everyone was able to find, a friend,
So many long hours were taken, to sew, and to mend,
Rations and coupons – would the War never end?

Oh, romantic love, luckily, they all had found,
And their family and friends, were always around,
Complaints – why, there was not a sound!

Marriage first, and Oh! What fun,
Holidays for some in the surf, and the sun,
But for others - too much to do, and it had to be done!

They told me they'd all had such a lucky life,
And they said they'd all been someone's wife,
But at first, they omitted to tell, of their trouble, and strife.

We got on with it was all they said,
We made sure that everyone was comfortable, and fed,
Just get on with it, they said - you know you're a long time, dead!

Well the babies they came, and sometimes they went,
Weeping, and grieving, so many tears, they were spent,
So many young lives they were not given, sadly they were only lent.

They made a life with a husband dear,
They had a home and children and they knew no fear,
But sadly now, their husbands are no longer near.

But Life's last chapter, it comes to us all,
Frail and aged we are likely to fall,
So sit silently, listen and I'm sure, soon you'll hear the memories call.