Shed a Tear

Half mast, a proud Red Maple
Has signified a Hero's death.
Deep wounds allow a ripple
At last revived…by God's own breath.

We mourn with friends and family.
Most solemn thoughts, that stir inside,
Prepare our hearts to marry
Our deepest hurt… to deepest pride.

The pipes have far from ended,
We weep beneath our darkest cloud.
To those bereaved when handed…
"For ever keep this sacred shroud".

Oh! Can you hear the piper callin'
Off in the mist, haunting so near…
This sad lament honours our fallen
As they pass by… We shed a tear.

They'll ride the Highway of Heroes,
Our Maple Leaf… draped close and dear.
We'll wave our flag of pride and sorrows
As they pass by… We shed a tear.