

Wave after Wave... of Willed Emotion



“Overlord”

The greatest flow of might to see...

Guarding each word to seize the moment,
Embarking on a plan so bold,
To rid the earth of hell’s own torment...
As God’s New World rescued the old.

They tracked the moon in it’s rotation,
The push and pull of every tide.
Add heaven’s help to the equation...
And “Overlord” will soon provide.

(Chorus 2)

They knew the risk was really tying,
Another beach, another dawn,
Where in Dieppe... good men died trying...
To save the King but with a pawn.

Though all their tears in sealed devotion
Would blur the words that could betray,
Still all their fears...of expectation...
Were neatly packed... and stowed away.

(Chorus 2)

The rage of war respects no warning...
So many “ones” would fall to stay,
Courage and valour led that morning...
For sacrifice to bleed the way.

Through countless prayers for French salvation,
They wakened from their reverie
To countless waves of dedication...
The sons and fathers of the free.

(Chorus 1)

Wave after wave, the toll was mounting,
So young, so brave, we were informed,
Name after name, we’re still recounting...
When we recall those beaches stormed.

The name and battle now is legion,
God help the ones who limped away,
Still nursing through each mental lesion...
They’ll tear at wounds but seldom say.

They chose the course of liberation,
And so the price they had to pay.
A living source of inspiration...
That gave our thoughts the right to say.

Their heart and spirit will be soaring...
Reflecting on that endless day,
When courage, valour, lead in mourning
For sacrifice that bled the way.

Chorus 1

**They launched an overwhelming motion,
The greatest flow of might to see,
Restored with overwhelmed emotion...
Freedom and hope... for Normandie.**

Chorus 2

**They launched an overwhelming notion,
Born from the air, as from the sea.
Wave after wave of willed emotion...
The sons and fathers of the free...
The sons and fathers of the free.....**

“Freedom and Hope... For Normandie”

