

## **Last Salute**

I'm standing here in 'mufti', polished medals on my chest  
Standing like a daft old fool, my missus would suggest  
Standing on the high street, in Wootton Bassett town  
Waiting for the cortège as it processes slowly down  
The colours dip in sad salute as the heroes glide on by  
Coffins draped with the Union Flag just as in days gone by  
This silent mark of honour to the fallen of our land  
Is something that our lass in doors will never understand  
For though I didn't know them by their number, rank and name  
They are still my fallen comrades and I salute them just the same

Ernie Yeomans