

Winterlude – *Tribute to Canadian Veterans*

There are mornings
The sky is so pink
You would think birds in their myriads
Had dipped wings in the dawn
Before flying away

There are evenings
The twilight is so red
You would have said hundreds of soldiers
Had spread their blood on its canvas
Before drifting away

There are skies blue once more
So calm and so clear
From the courage of fighters
After their wounds and our wars

And so we thank them
These veterans, for

Tonight is the festival of memory
Their names writ forever
Tonight is the festival of hope
Our names promise this for the future

May these heavens be bathed in songs of peace and of joy.

Press Release: [*NCC and Veterans Affairs Canada to pay Tribute to Canadian Veterans
During Winterlude 2005*](#) (February 2, 2005)