**They are Alive**

*On a beautiful weathered-day capped by a sunset that welcomed the night*

*On warm bright night*

*As if dancing in-joy, for the glory of the night*

*The candles danced as they gave light*

*Soft cottony white clouds floating beneath blue fading sky*

*Embracing bright shining stars that mimicked the candles lights*

*Embracing a nation, her people*

*Sitting huddled, in focus*

*Facing big-brown stage, sitting with families, friends*

*Decor to honor, in honor for the memories*

*Candles abound-cuddling pictures*

*Hugging pictures of the fallen, heroes*

*Honoring the dignified, with dignity, solemnly*

*In the city, historic city*

*Adding glory to a glorious city*

*Embracing-owning the landmarks*

*Glorifying Washington’s monuments*

*Huddled, as they experienced solemn moments*

*Remembering and honoring the glorious*

*Reading poems*

*Singing Songs*

*Re-living lives lived*

*Echoing values they espoused*

*Carrying symbols, portraits and pictures*

*In unison,*

*Adorned with flags, uniform and shirts*

*Walked the path, miles of meandering lines*

*In the dark, holding candles*

*In remembrance, with a slogan that echoed*

*They Are ALIVE*

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