

Death's Poem

The ones we loved...
The ones we lost...
Don't intrude...
Where their bodies were tossed...

Foolish mistakes...
Have taken their lives...
The lucky ones...
Were killed with knives...

Life was given...
Then taken away...
From the poor men...
Who've died today...

The pain is rough...
That which we bare...
But there is One...
Who can repair...

~ Olivia May