

Theme: War and Peace

I miss my previous family.
With love and harmony.
But now I am homeless,
Because Mr. War brought me into darkness.
I was a treasure born to a blissful family,
Dwelled in smile and laughter.
With no crows, no dangers and no soldiers.
Pigeons flied in blue sky,
People smiled and no longer cried.
The most blissful person was me.
The appearance of helicopters and soldiers,
Make the world full of fears.
Blasting bombs and dripping blood,
Parents died and I survive,
Shelters destroyed and I was left behind.
The sky kept raining and storming,
Painful wounds and corpses remain.
Praying for peace back again.

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