

Running for her Life

There is a girl running naked,
Down the street, screaming,
With a ball of fire following her.

~~I am frightened and pale,~~

SHE IS FRIGHTENED AND PALE,
SCREAMING!

~~For I can hear her screams,~~

Smell the burning of bombs,

And the fear in the air.

She is running to save her life,

And was successful I know.

For now she is in America,

Married to one of the west.

She is now one of us,

A love which the war could not touch.

