

VE day poem...

By Anna (Year 7)

A wave goodbye,
At a point in time,
As you let out a sigh,
Thinking of what might be.

As the train draws in,
Through a fog of smoke,
Thoughts are lost,
To the idea of war.

How long we will be gone,
And how far we will travel,
Is a definite uncertainty,
To all.

Days pass by,
Time ticks on,
Will our lives ever carry on?

The call of victory rings in our ears,
The sigh of relief passes through our breath,
We can return,
And stop this heavy death.