

Poetry Series

Dont Exist
- poems -

Publication Date:

2006

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Dont Exist()

We Stand

It was another normal day on the streets of NYC
When a shock for all the world to stop and to see
Suddenly power-mad driven, fear high in the sky
Suddenly time stopped, and the world stood and we cried

The raging flames, and all the world now knew
The pictures were taken, and news shot their view
The terror of a country, stopped in their tracks
Suddenly standing, praying for the day to go back

The day progressed worse, the tears, the weep
For a country so strong, their sadness so deep
The day it all became worse, and now all know
That on this world, we must continue and go

It was a day that changed this world as one
It was a day so horrendous, but now march on
We stand together, remember the lost in heaven
We stand with you America, on September Eleven.

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