

War Is Lonely...

I am one little boy so poor and lonely,
I am hungry and thirsty,
Can you help me? I am begging,
Please I am begging on my small thin knees.

My house is smashed to smithereens I am so sad,
Every one is so quite and still I don't know why,
So help me please,
Please I am begging on my small thin knees.

Boom! Crash another bomb drops,
A house is gone as it never existed,
I am frightened, puzzled and left clueless what do I do?
Please I am begging on my small thin knees.

I am dizzy, it's blurred, everything is gone,
I'm lost scared and it feels like I am in outer space,
All I can see is my red chest what happened,
I want my mum...

