

# What Is War?

Megan Pratt

Where are the men who live down the street  
Those men we used to meet and greet  
They have gone to fight with their troops  
Walking with guns and fear in their groups  
Guns getting fired and children's screams  
People's anger bursting at the seams  
A man, a woman off to fight  
Family and friends, hands holding tight  
Children asking where is mummy, where is daddy  
But all you can tell them they've gone to fight the baddy  
The anxious wait to hear their loved one's fate  
Another phone call telling them it was too late.