

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.