

THE OUTRAGE OF WAR

I was born in the shadow of a war
whilst another was devastating Europe.

Terrible scourge and atrocious tragedy
that always sows misery.

Ignoble meanness of the man
who seeks power by force.

It leaves a bitter taste and
sad traces in my mouth.

A shroud covered the fields
and coated all the window-panes.

Only those who have seen war
appreciate peace, the day of sowing.