McKenna Taylor

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Period 3

Found Poetry – Auschwitz Gates

Arbeit Macht Frei

Work will make you free

How true, how false

Gates stand open, don’t you leave

Escape in hand, flight impossible

Trees fall, not near fences

(DON’T you leave)

Can’t let them catch you

(Don’t YOU leave)

How is it so green? You ask

How is such a place so green? You wonder

Time does many things to places, I say

Green is nature’s way of rebuilding, I reply

It must be fall, they marvel at the leaves scattering the ground, far from trees

Watch your step, I think out loud

Ghosts litter this place like leaves

Lonely and all alone

(Don’t you LEAVE)

Never resting, never fully waking

(They CAN’T leave)

We watch our steps, running, running

Arbeit Macht Frei

How true it be, how false it be

Gates stand open, don’t you leave

Escape is impossible

DON’T YOU LEAVE