

Shadows of War

In fields where flowers once brightly bloomed,
Now echoes rise, filled with cries and gloom,
The earth, now stained with shattered dreams,
Silences hope, as despair redeems.

Bullets carve the sky in search of prey,
Gunpowder whispers secrets of decay,
Hearts grow heavy, in mourning they dwell,
Life fades to darkness, peace bids farewell.

Iron tracks of blood and steel entwined,
Echoes of promises, now left behind,
The voices of children, lost in the breeze,
Carry the burden of sorrow's unease.

Warriors marching with a heavy stride,
Empty eyes gazing, future denied,
Friendships shattered, brothers in strife,
War consumes all that was once full of life.

In the rubble, whispers of the past,
Where love once thrived, now shadows are cast,
Dreams in ruins, hopes all but gone,
War teaches harshly that lives can't go on.

Yet in the shadows, a longing ignites,
For peace and for life that no longer fights,
Let the voices of the world, united and bold,
Roar for justice, for love to unfold.

May we learn from the lessons of pain,
And may war not become a mere refrain,
So that history, at the end of its course,
Sings a song of peace, a gentle force.