

Menção honrosa

I remember the smile on children's faces
How we would praise the brave
We would see it in all places
And we would always feel safe

Before the bombs dropped
Back when people would laugh
We would tell each other stories
Or text by telegraph

It was surely not perfect
But there was prosperity, no doubt
We would know what was right to do
No one would be bombed out

Then...

We were living in a tension
The World War II
A world leaders' dissension
Peace became taboo

Now there's this smell of burnt
And you can hear a distant cry
Some mother calling her son
While her screams intensify

What ever happened to us?
What about kindness, charity and love
All I can see is humanity decay
There's no peace above

Death, chaos and despair
No one's laughing anymore
But they don't even care
What it was like before the war

Now the war is over
And we sigh of hope
But the world is still divided
How can we cope?

The tension threatens everyone
Who's going to win?
Now that the cold war has begun
After "*conquering*" Berlin

I remember the respect
And all the trust within
Now nothing seems correct
And no one's going to win....

You reading this card
Are you from the future?
Are things just as hard?
I hope some things have changed,
And humans have gained those simple and precious values again....

(Because war never changes...)
1947,
In tribute to all war victims whose values were ignored and disrespected.

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