

9-11-01

I can't stop this hurt
Sleepless nights
of pain Filled with tears
These images won't leave me
Over and over they play
I can hardly turn away from the evil TV
Showing me pictures
of hate
I almost lost my father
The one I thought I could live without
But now I know
Life has changed
Now I know I need him
I lay in the grass
staring at the sky of smoke
Will it ever be the same?
They took the lives of innocence
Countless mothers and fathers
won't be coming home
The evil will laugh at the numbers....
All I can do is cry
It seems like it never stops
I can't run from this problem,
not this time
Why does my heart feel so heavy?
The look on my father's face no longer tells me
everything's going to be alright
he is just as helpless as I
Is it wrong to laugh?
Because this guilt I feel I can no longer hold inside
All I can do is sit and cry
wondering why them?
why now?
I stare blankly at the picture
of the twin towers hanging over my bedroom mirror
each morning
and I remember, that no matter
how many times I pinch myself
It's not a nightmare
they won't be there
All that remains is a memory
Piles of twisted unforgiving steel
that last week touched the sky
now lay in the streets

Hiding life underneath
It is not lonely me who cries alone each night
America Is crying
No cheek has been untouched
Eyes are no longer dry
It's a mystery how this world works
what evils hide in its mist?
A husband with a pregnant wife
was taken
she gave birth just yesterday
No one can forget
The day the sky turned to gray and
flames touched the clouds
Terror came from above
No one will forget the faces
splashed with pain and tears
holding anger in their hearts
The dust seems to be clearing now
but our visions are still filled with uncertainty
Now the future is bleak and unsure
Yet We will recover,
But never again be the same
The day of Infamy as it has been called
has shaken our souls to the core
We will never forget
Ever
We shall Overcome
God Bless America

9/18/2001
A young girl age 14