

Aylans journey

An Ocean filled with children's tears
who's crashing waves muffles the cry s of a desperate mother
looking for salvation just beyond the seas horizon

Yet to far to save you Aylan as the world passes you by.

Just a headline on a throw away newspaper
A politicians conscience awakened just for a day.

Weep not at the picture, Weep for the cause.
All this destruction just for freedoms hope.
Or is it your imaginary friends greatness that drove you from your land
Oh weep little children. his god commands.

The 1st world plays golf and watch s the news
The poor and the desperate board a boat for a coffin shaped cruise
not for mere money but genuine hope
that somewhere over the horizon
there's a a land free from the bombing,
Free from the fear,
a land with hope

Stephen Pennell

the picture of the little lad on that beach will stay with me comp entry 20022016

Aylan didn't make it to this utopian land.

Time to stop the slaughter and give a helping hand.

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