

To the child who made me see how harsh the world can be,
This is for you.

A Battered Child

A child shed tears because of you

Behind the smile there is this blue

Chasing stars dreams may come true

Despite the hindrances the child knew

Every day the child's in vain

From the hands of the one to blame

Gets together with the shout of rain

Hit with the hands without any shame

In every way they see no right

Jumps with nag for child to fright

Kismet was questioned by this child knight

Looking for God every single night

Man, how can you let the child cry?

Nobody, but you know why

Over the day, how can you still smile?

Pretending that everything's just fine

Quarrels every other minute

Rails for the child were built

Something that established child's guilt

Together with the limits

Underestimated the child had feel

Violence that can kill

Wounds that made child kneel

X factor that made him ill

Young man dear, you should be still

Zeal be with you child, and please, just please, do not fear!

~

SAVE LIVES .

STOP VIOLENCE .

A. Fadriuela

2016