

AS GAZA SHEDS A TEAR

by Paul the Poet

They won't open the gates,
For the aid that is there,
For the people of Gaza,
How can they not care ?
As the people are bleeding, pleading and crying,
Starving, bewildered,
Under the rubble, dying,
Bombs, missiles, bullets, destruction at all cost,
Drones, explosions and tanks,
No matter lives lost,

As Gaza sheds a tear.

Some just look and then turn away,
Or scroll past the suffering, I've had enough for today,
Oh, how long will it be, until all will be free?
How long will it be
Until all will be free ?

As Gaza sheds a tear.

We modern day prophets speak with one voice.
We rise in our millions,
We tell of a choice.
We bring gifts in ourselves and gifts in our words,
Slowly, but surely, our message is heard.
No more humiliation, occupation or fear,
Our story universal, we're making it clear,
Because written on banners and flags flying higher,
Is the creed of humanity, peace, justice, CEASEFIRE,

As Gaza sheds a tear.

And then a woman's voice is heard, can you hear her ?
Her voice is heard singing a soulful lament,

From the beating heart of her world,
From her Gaza tent,
For the lives of her her loved ones, now taken away,
And from her broken heart,
She begins to pray,
“Please don’t forget us,
Keep on protesting, until.....”
And we reply, loudly,
“We will, we will”
As Gaza sheds another tear.