

The Children 4-25-2025

by Nat Christian

The Pope is dead
Good honorable man with stature
Many words will be said
Masses will praise for sure
But words of only a few
On children's faces of terror afar
As mothers and fathers bombs fell one or two
Oh, it is only a grown man's war
But don't you see? The pope is dead
The Pope is dead.
As child sees father torn to shreds
Mother, limbs yards away
Yet, the kids have no creds
But the Pope is dead today.