

Poem - The destroyed world (by Paula)

The world today is full of strife,
Where people fight for power and life.
The rich get richer, the poor get poor,
And peace seems like a distant shore.

We see destruction, we see pain,
And wonder if we will ever see a change.
But hope still burns, a flicker bright,
And we must keep it in our sight.

For though the world seems dark and grim,
We know that light can still come in.
Let's work together, hand in hand,
And build a better world, a peaceful land.
