

## THE WORLD

A wonderful thing, a child in making,  
But all the time the world is breaking.

Being born into the world,  
All rolled up, curled.

This happens everyday,  
With fighting going underway.

This takes place right under our noses,  
When one door opens, another one closes.

Hundreds of people are dying,  
With bullets that come flying.

There is nothing that can stop this war,  
If you try, you end up with more.

This is how the world lies,  
Ever moving until it dies.

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