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**8<sup>th</sup> grade, Einstein Middle School, Shoreline. Teacher: Kim Pesik  
Holocaust Writing, Art, and Film Contest 2019**

My face is red from crying  
The lights have gone out  
The candles finally melted  
And stowed away my heart  
My truthfulness forgotten and replaced with flaws  
What the point of being perfect? What's the story for the cause?

The children once were laughing  
Now their memories are ash  
The snow has finally fallen  
And covered up the past  
The hope that once stood high above the clouds will Surely fade. Why do we act and pretend  
until we take the stage?

**CHORUS**

Whisper, whisper, whisper in the wind  
Finding, finding the horror and the sin  
The grave diggers Will was buried with his faith  
Hopefully his daughter was safe  
Lightning, lightning, shadows of the past  
Moving, moving, never looking back  
The downpour on the streets, I'm dancing in the rain  
You watch me with an aching heart and cry in vain  
You watch me with a smile as I hide away my pain  
(So here I am- once again; 2nd time only)

The dogs have finished howling  
These crowded streets are gone  
I'm still laying here  
Waiting for dawn  
The hope we have forgotten and replaced with fret. The story isn't over I'm not done with you  
yet.

The colors of my past  
Blue, white and black  
I'm running through the woods  
I'm never looking back  
I've held my hand to plenty, and they've all left me to die  
I understand if you don't care about me

Neither do I~

## CHORUS

Black and grey with a silver lining  
Blue and red makes pain  
Crying blood because you want to  
Were clinically insane

Hiding where they'll never find me  
Until I break  
Holding everything inside me  
I think I know this place

(Back to beginning paragraph than to CHORUS)