

*Poems about Palestine*

*By*

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*The child and her diary*

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She wrote in her diary every night  
When bullets passed by her window... she wrote  
When Israeli soldiers killed her mother she wrote  
She wrote of the horrors she sees  
And the nightmares of flames and destruction  
She the Palestinian child  
Writes in her diary every night  
To ease her enormous pain  
To sedate her fears and nightmares  
That little Palestinian child  
Had died while writing in bed  
From Israelis bulldozing her home  
And now she lies in her tomb  
Forgotten... as if she never existed

But her diary will carry on  
The suffering of every Palestinian child  
And now on her tomb Israeli children play  
And sing with no worries of tomorrow  
Where she once lived is confiscated  
What are left from her family are refugees

And we continue to support Israel  
With 10 million dollars a day!  
And we continue to say  
All humans are created equal

But continue to send to Israel  
10 million dollars a day!