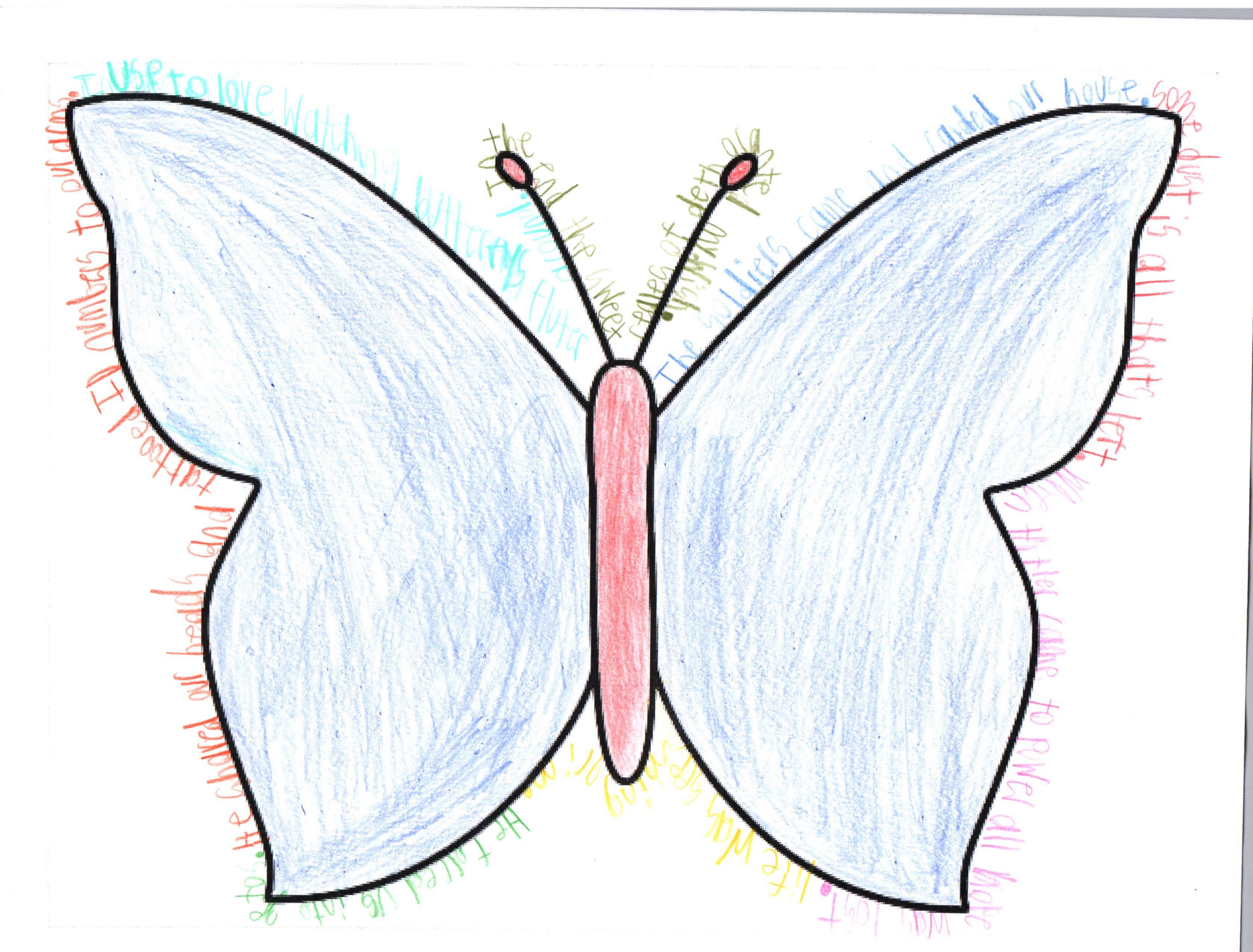
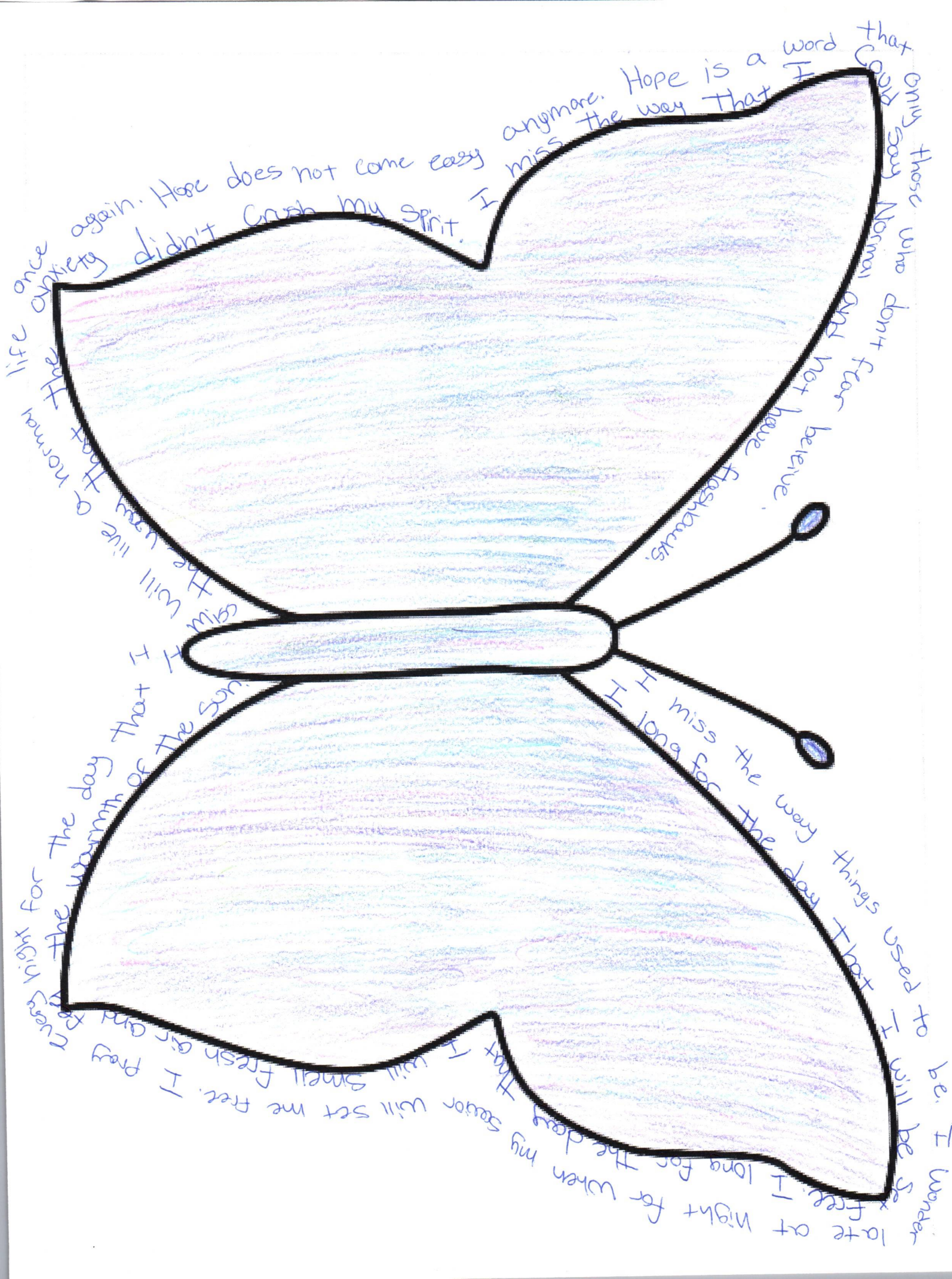
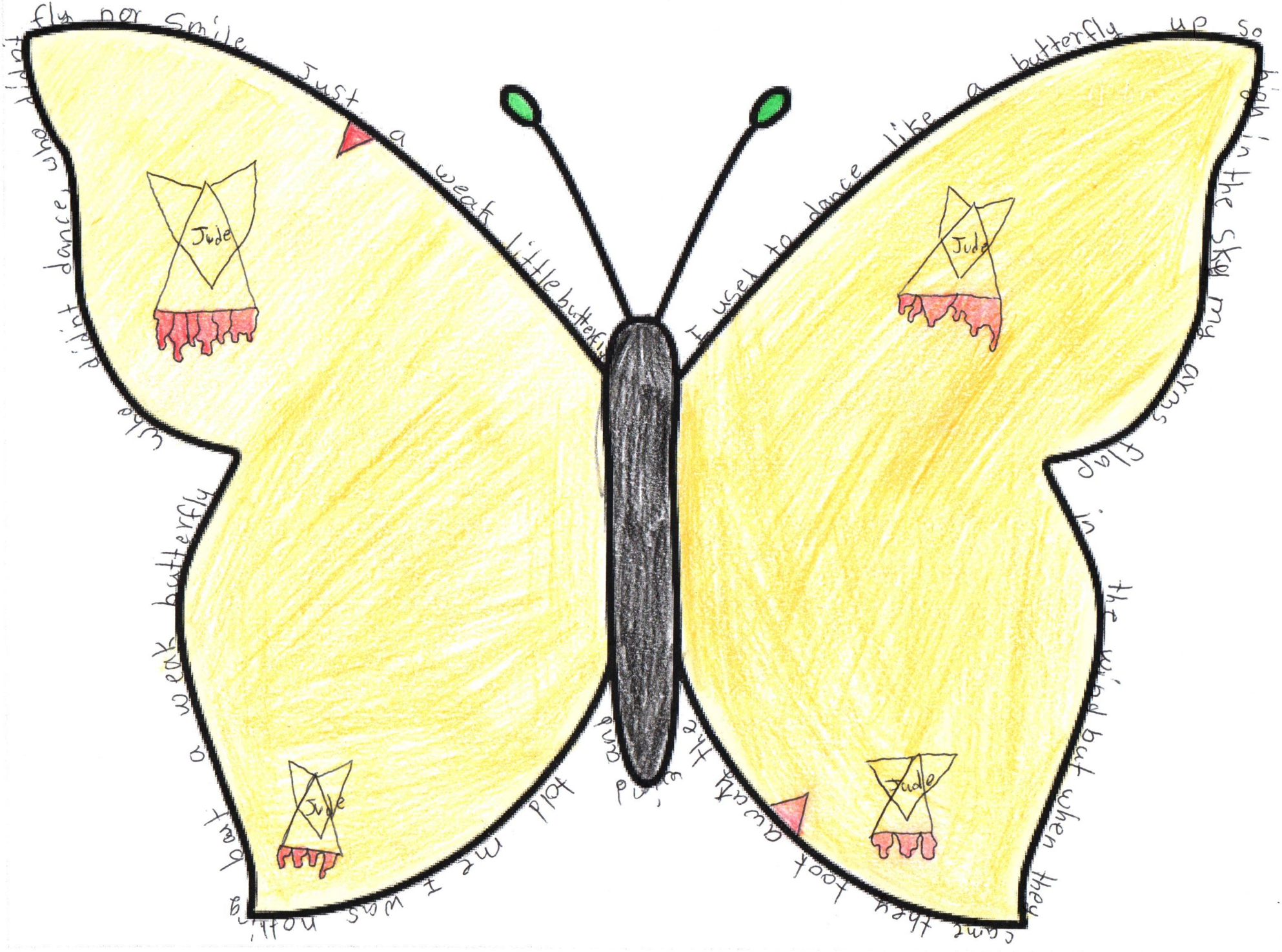

I used to love watching butterflies flutter
the sad the sweet realities of death
The soldiers came and ruined our house.
some dust is all that's left
I would pray and beg and plead
I'd numbers to our dreams
He chased us into the
He was my light
I'll never come to power all that


life once again. Hope does not come easy anymore. Hope is a word that only those who
anxiety didn't Crush my Spirit. I miss the way that I Could Say Normal and that I have
The Thoughts. believe.
I will live a Normal
I miss the way things used to be. I wonder
I long for the day That I will be
late at Night for when my Season will set me free. I Pray
the warmth of the Sun on my face. I long for the day That I will Smell Fresh air and to
night for The day That I


Jude
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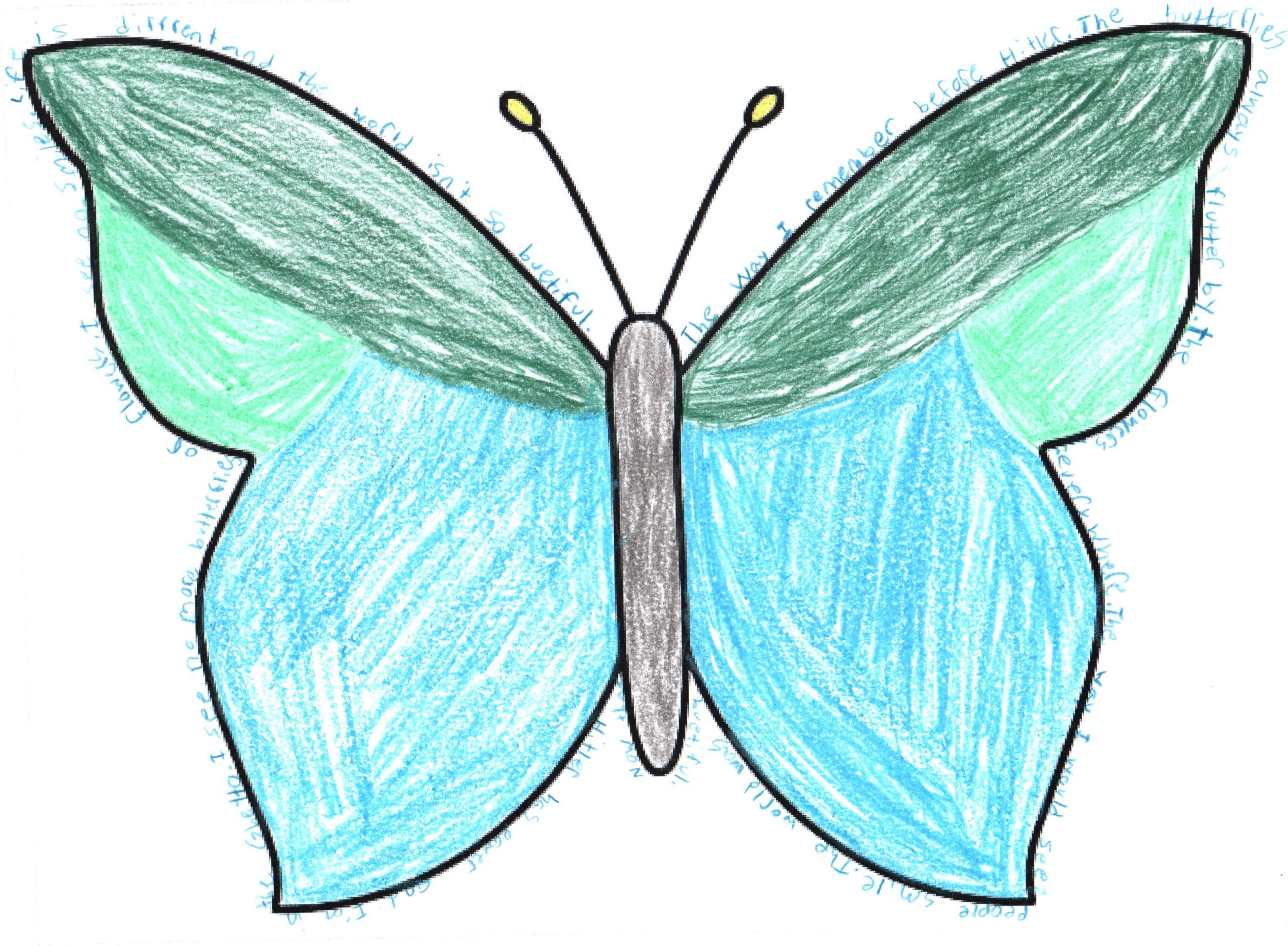
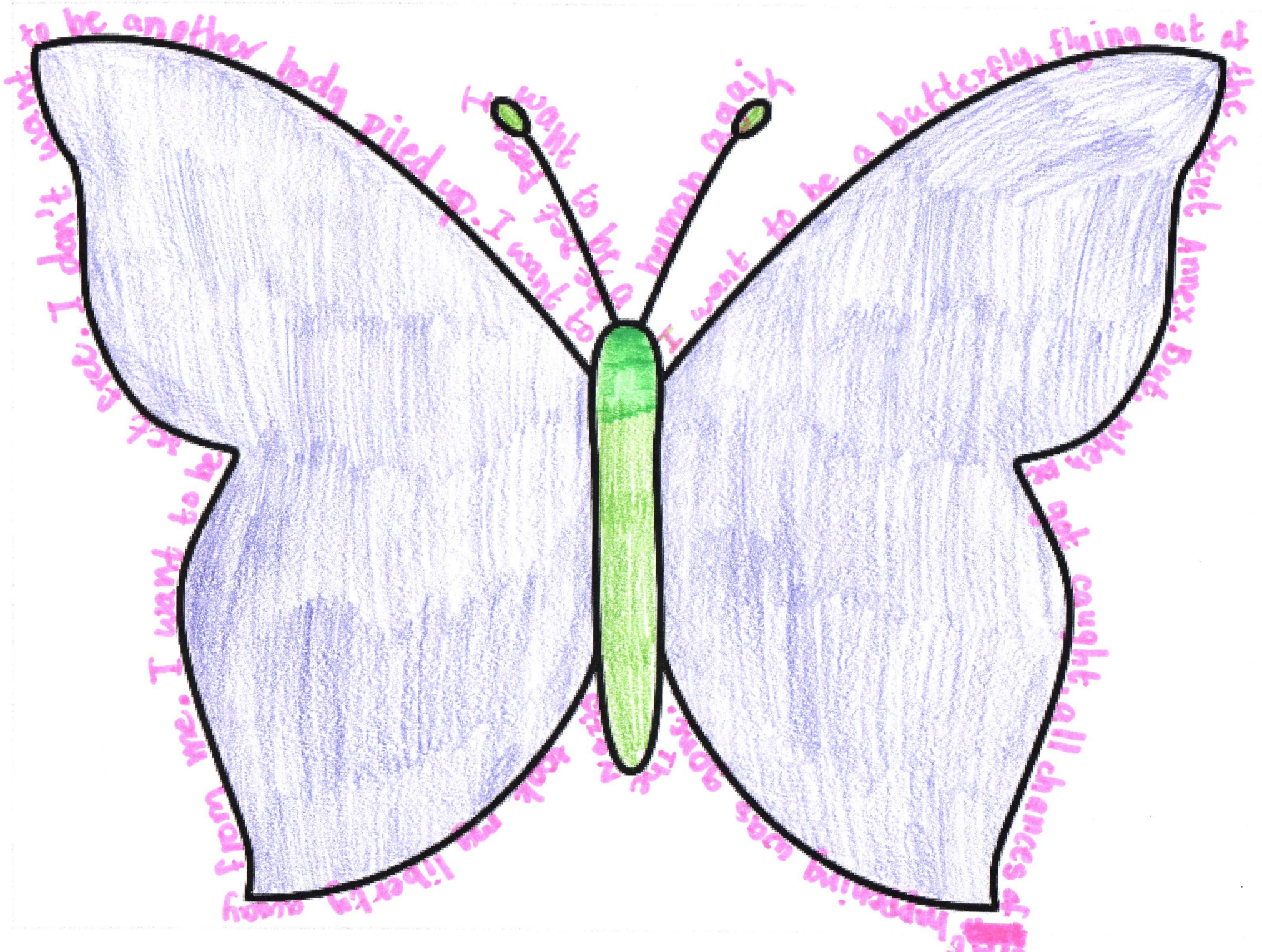
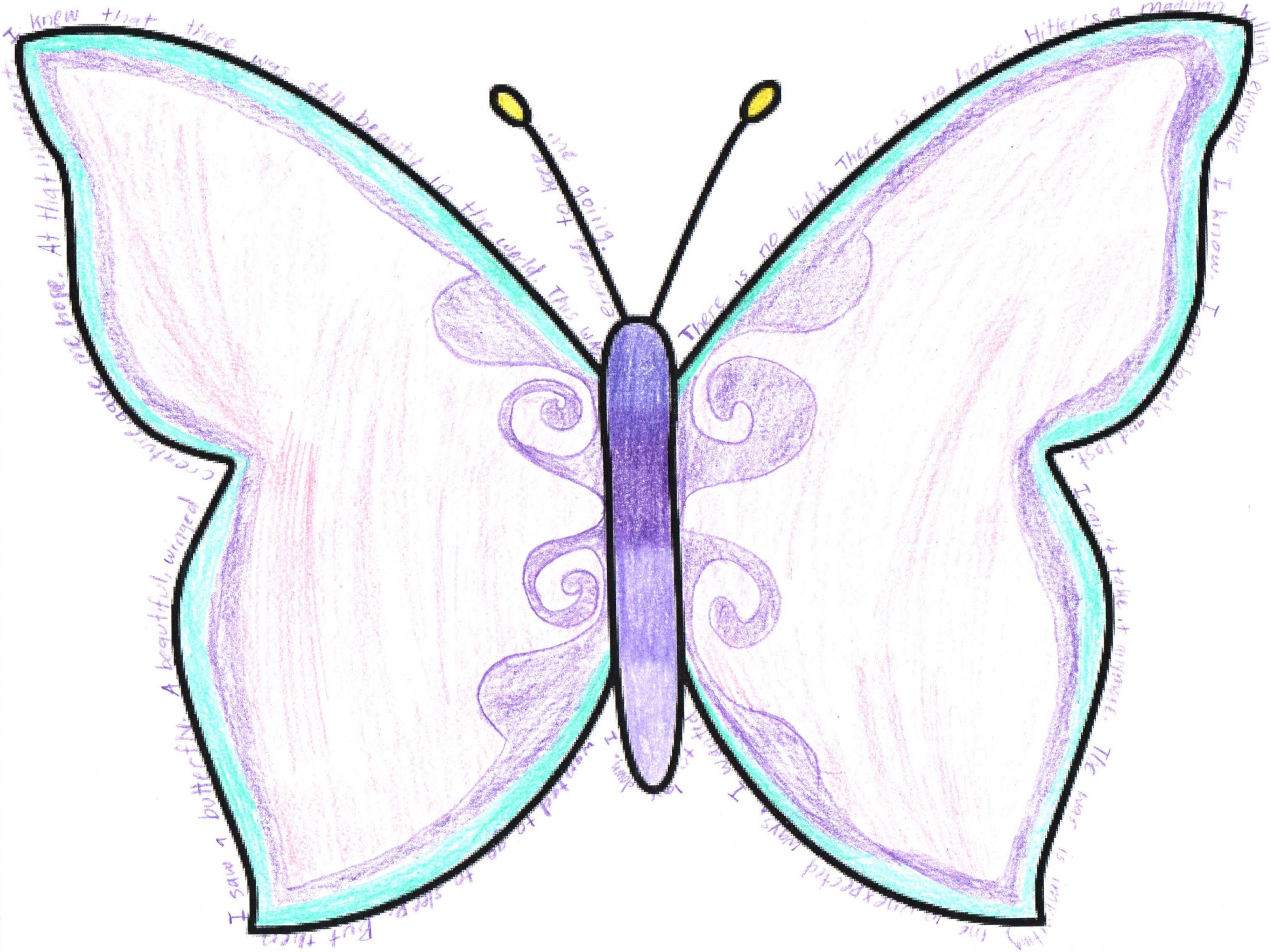
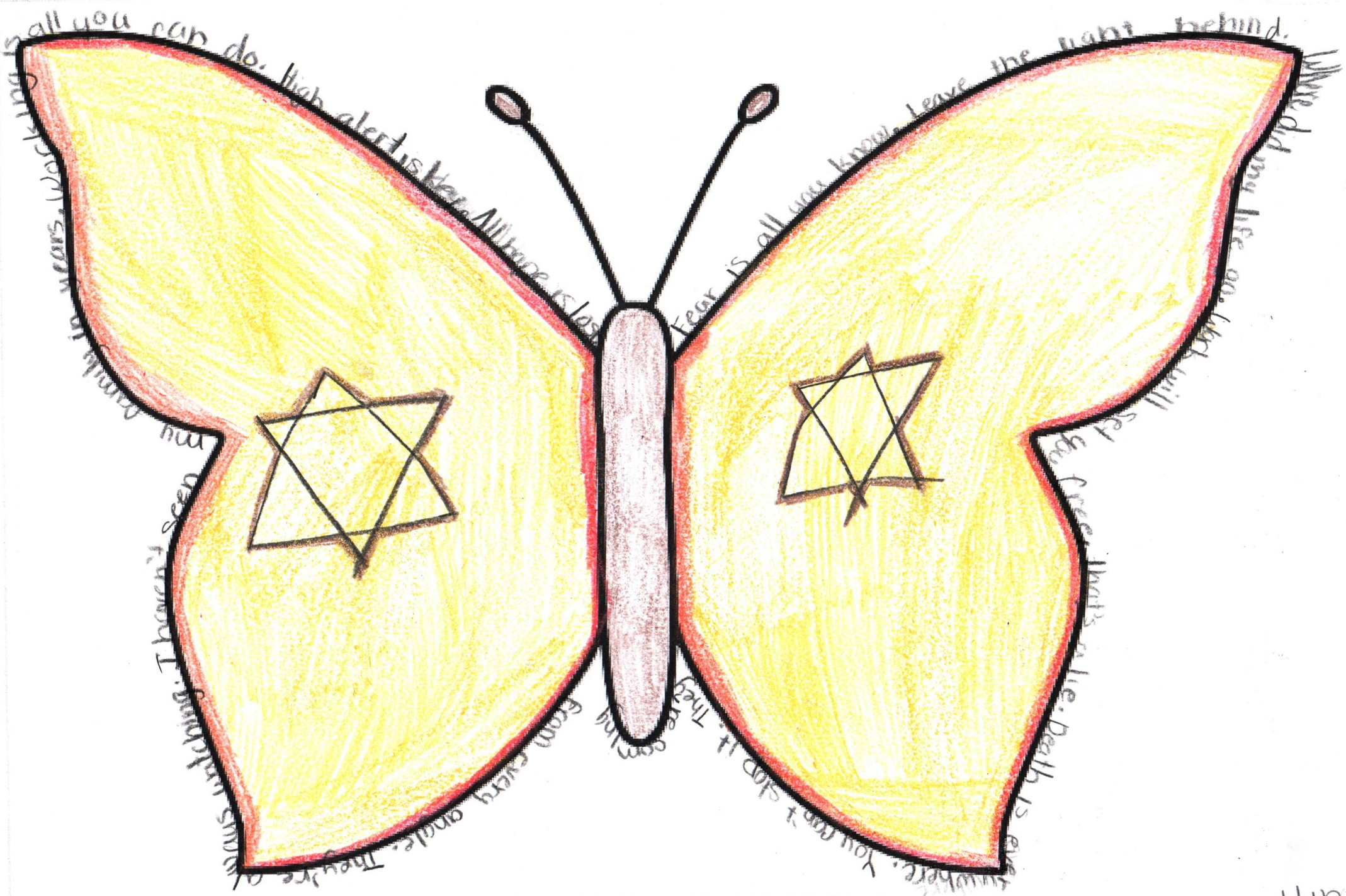
Jude

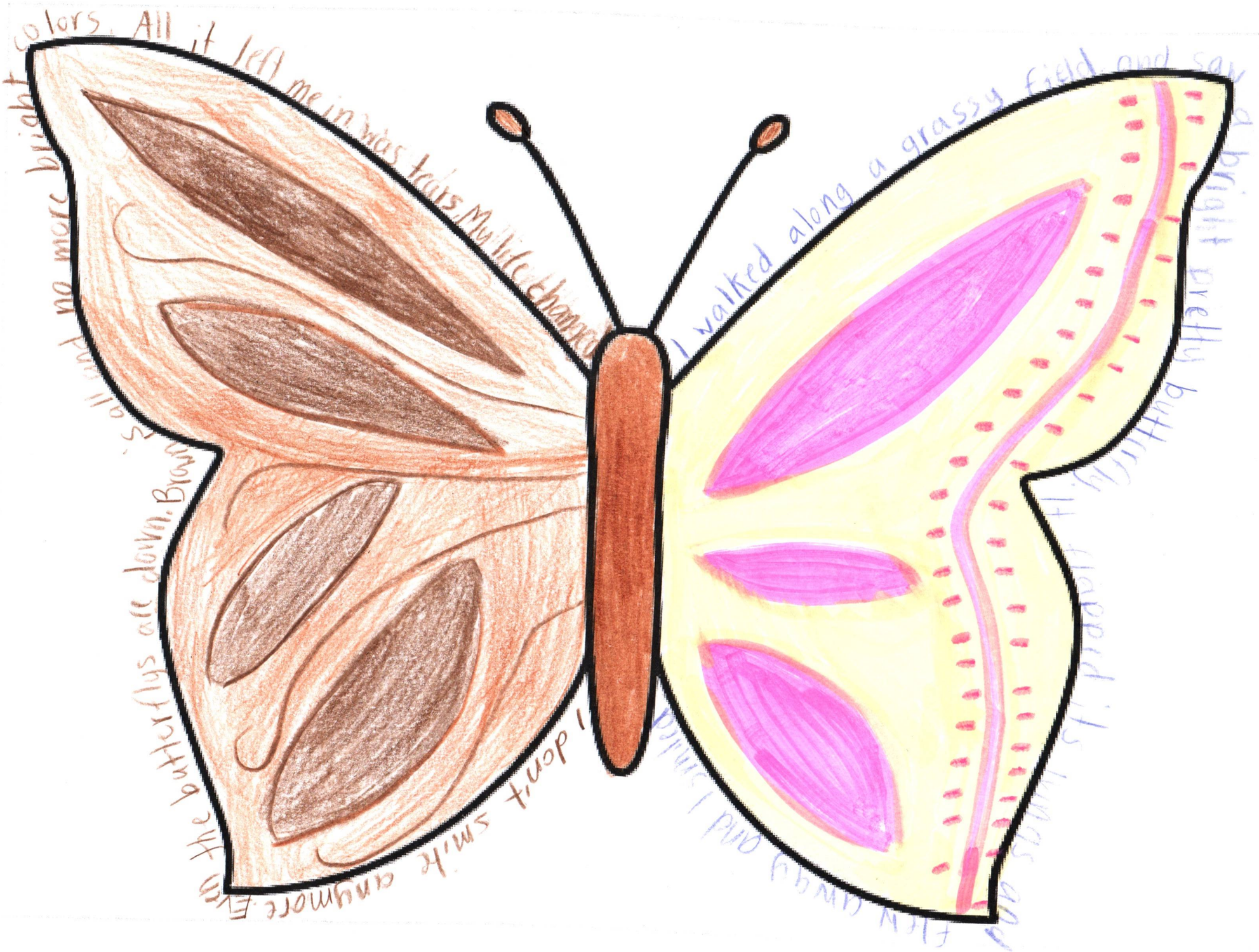


Life is diffrent and the world isn't so buetiful.
The way I remember before Hitler. The butterflies always flutter by the flowers everywhere. The way I would see people smile. The world was beautiful.
Hitler
I see no more butterflies or flowers. I see no smiles

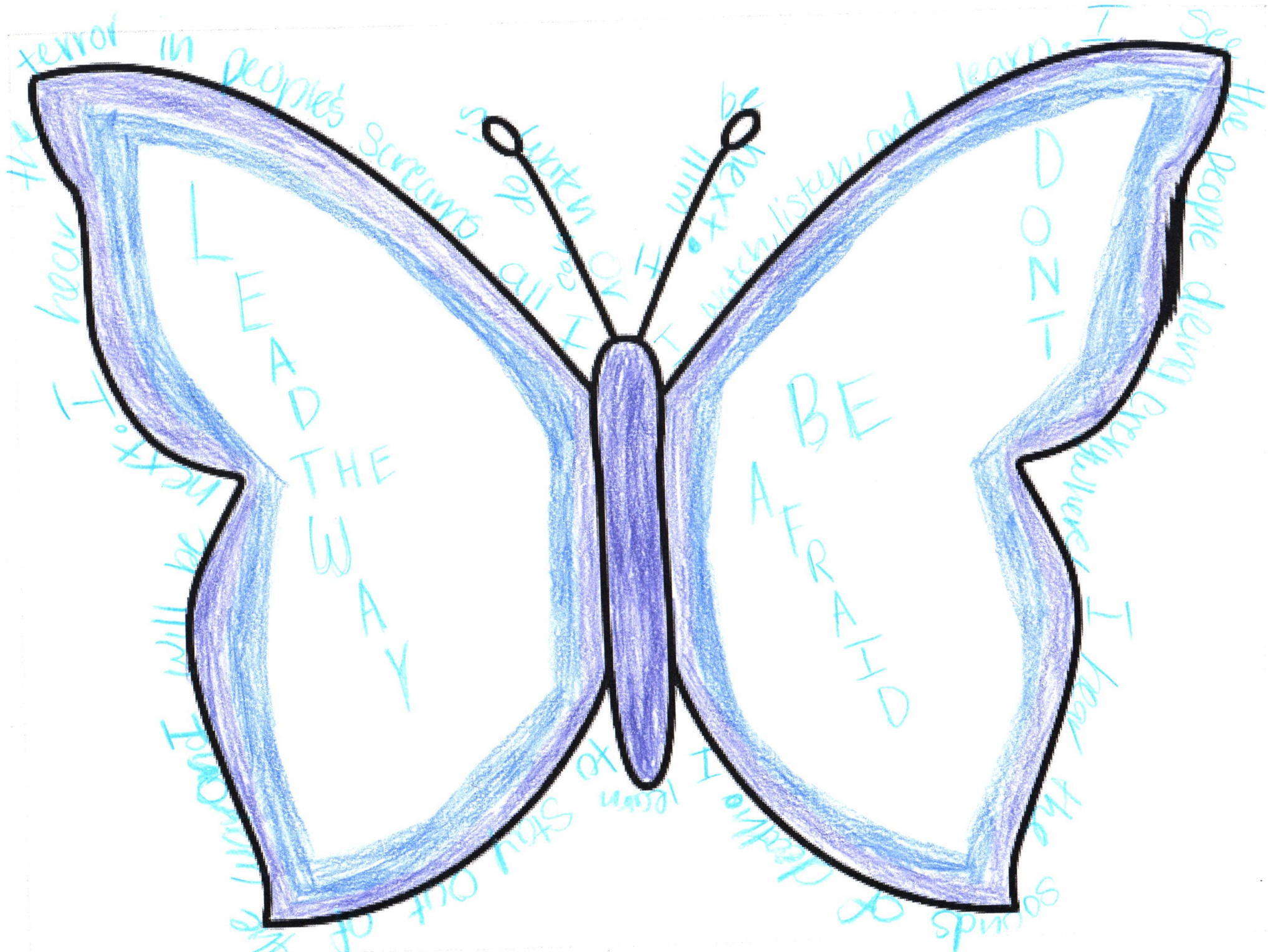

I don't want to be another body piled up. I want to be a human again
I want to be a butterfly, flying out of the forest Amy. But not caught all chances of
I don't want to be another body piled up. I want to be a human again
I want to be a butterfly, flying out of the forest Amy. But not caught all chances of

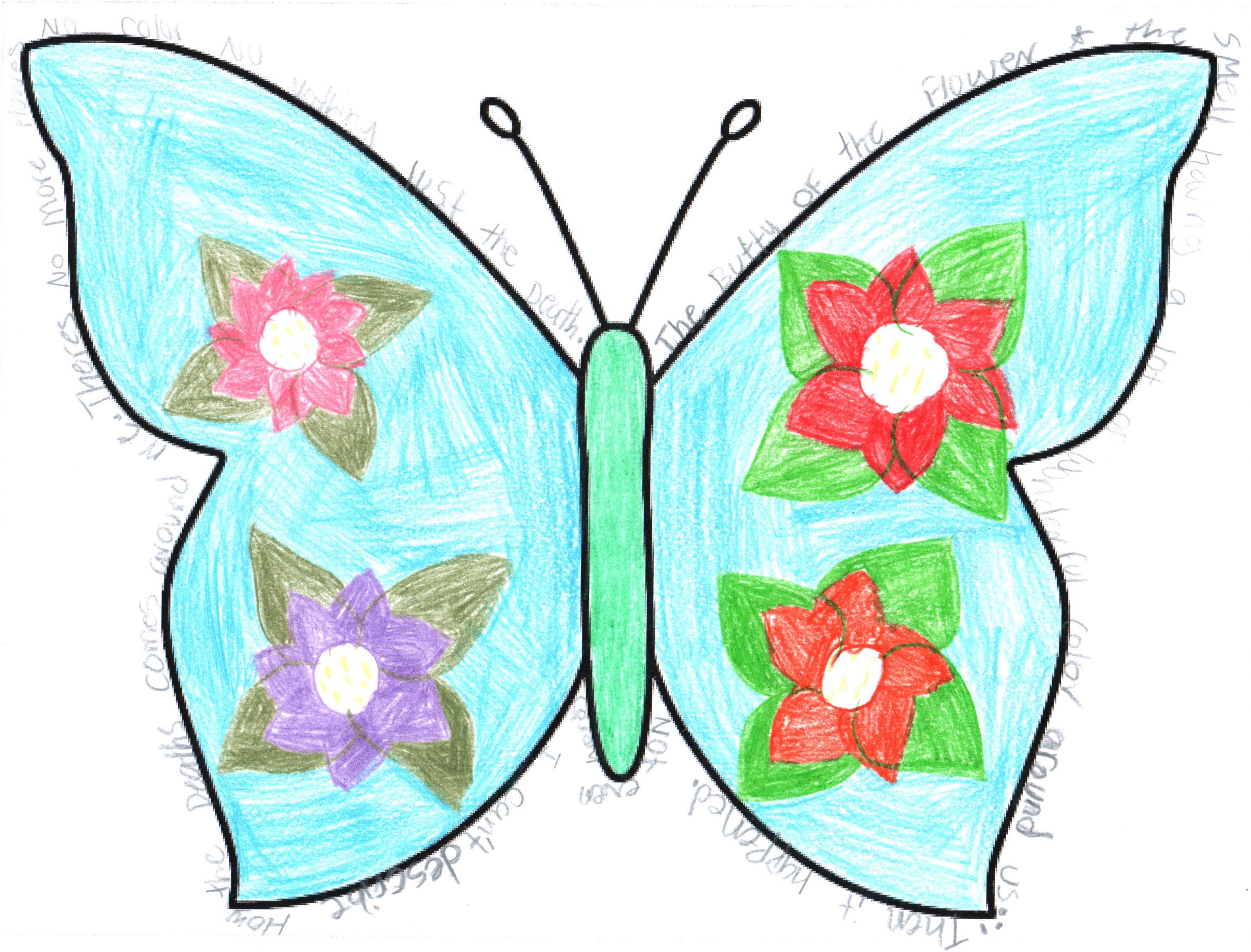

I knew that there was still beauty in the world. There is no hope. At that
I saw a butterfly. A beautiful, winged
There is no light. There is no hope. Hitler is a madman
I can't take it
I am lost and dying
I am going to


is all you can do. High alert is here. All we are is lost
Fear is all we know. Leave the light behind.
Caitlin

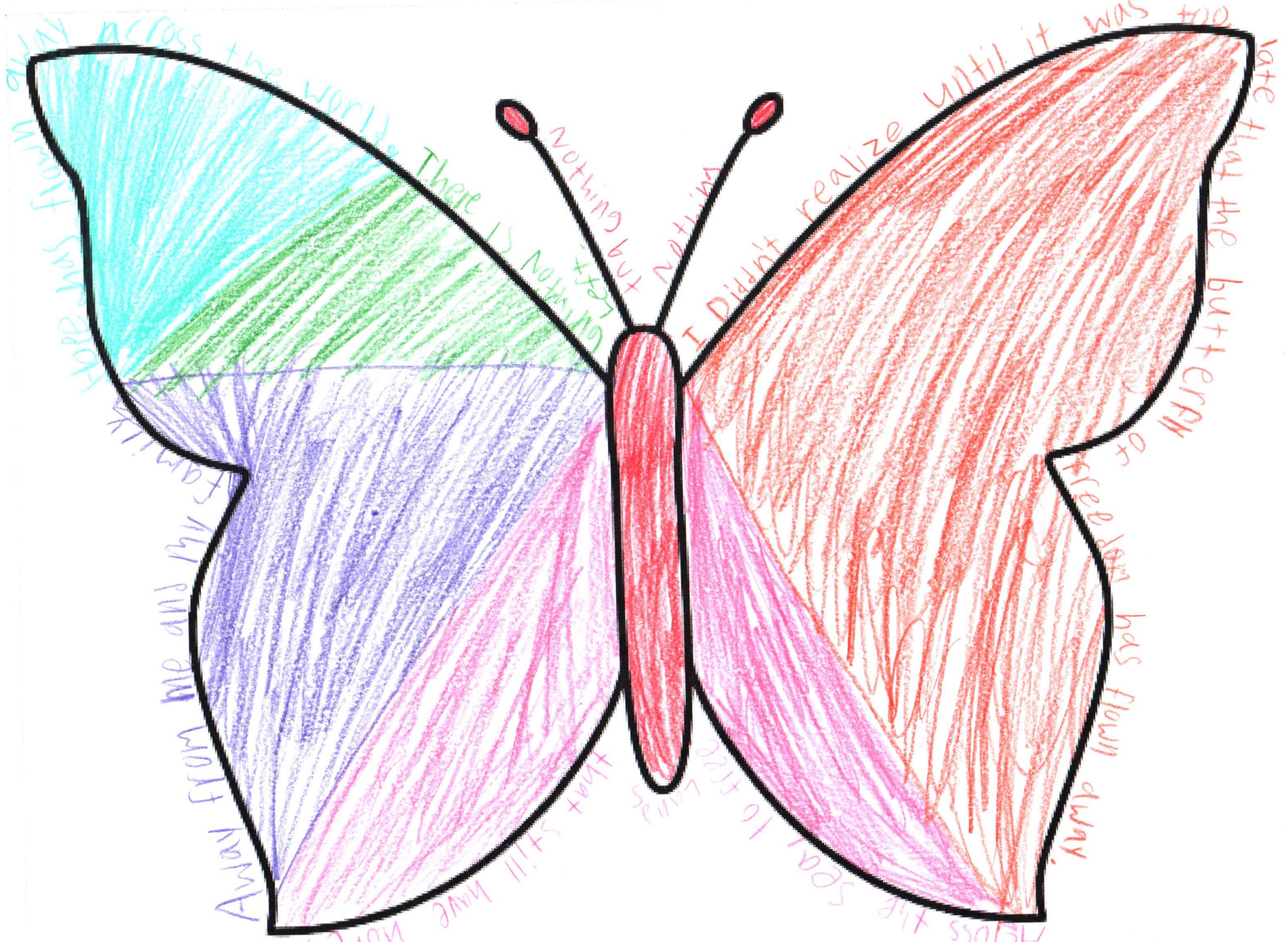

I walked along a grassy field and saw a bright pretty butterfly
I don't smile anymore. Even the butterflys are down. Brown
colors. All it left me in was trails. My life changed

I was so beautiful now the skys are grey and dull.
I know my life will end here but it's hard to let go of what I fear
I remember the butterflies before I was taken here but now there are no butterflies anywhere I remember we world before


LEAD THE WAY
BE AFRAID
DONT



The Butty of the Flower & the smell having a lot of wonderful color around us. Then it happened. Not even words I can't describe How the Death comes around me. There's No More flowers No color No Nothing Just the Death.


Away from me and my
Nothing but
I Didn't realize
to
that the
Across the
away.

Day light the least I could see
Day I saw nature now
It was just a glare
The sky was so clear until that Day came
Hitler he took our pay
Full numbers on us and
Separated us from our family
In the camp but some of
Us died and some of us cried
Both white and black
Died this be cause we are Jews