

Madness

Madness descends
From a darkened sky
Through a thicket of sirens
To the village below,
Changing missile to shrapnel,
Agile to fragile,
Fertile to sterile,
And living to dead.

Two lovers embrace,
Heart to heart,
Arms around each other,
Frightened and desperate,
Looking for cover
But finding that life
Has afforded them none.

They fall together,
Shrapnel piercing their flesh,
Mixing the blood
Of two young bodies
Whose souls were already
Intertwined.

Cruel fate has dealt an evil hand,
And the stars are misaligned;
But united in love,
Together they leave
A mad, mad world
Far, far behind.

For the two lovers found slain and lying in each other's arms in the streets of Sarajevo during the Bosnian civil war.