**The refugees were bombed in transit**

**The lattermost carriage was** **hitched to the train.**

**The loco was puffing and crawling on rails.**

**The echelon started its journey again,**

**it took away people with shouts and wails.**

**The traffic light showed us the salvatory way.**

**The train in a hurry was rushing through stages.**

**A pilot then started to bomb on that day**

**and cut short the marathon coolly, for ages.**

**The shouting couldn’t put out the flames.**

**All people were fleeing, they were eager for life.**

**The old man that covered his kid with suitcase**

**protected the child, the girl stayed alive.**

**And after the bombing - to carriages. Thus,**

**a terrible trip. The survived went ahead.**

**The killed remained lying. No tomb in the grass**

**in commemoration of those who were dead.**