

## Over

Citizen Fish

I heard that peace had met its price at last  
A bell once banned now tolled me so to say  
Through the sound of grinding teeth decayed  
A distant cheer was raised six miles away  
That broke a mustered silence come to pass  
Some things are best forever blamed  
When peace no longer has a frame

They say it's over

I saw the dust unsettled far from homes  
Retreating tracks, their flags now waving in  
Some distant fields of vision grown so thin  
From war now won or lost - what now begins  
Lies scattered to the world like all these stones

They say it's over

I spoke once shouting, coughed, it's hand to friends  
Made mirror nervous as their eyes like glass  
Reflected shard - like sounds of bombs and blasts  
And blinks - voices raised again and fast  
A past unburied had to wait again, again, again

I smelt the fear of years to come before  
Some passive judge of time and history  
Will talk of lessons learnt for all to see  
Through holes in walls we made to keep the peace  
Now weakly redefined as the lack of war