## **Pompeii**

Legend

The day the sky collapsed on you, to bury you in ash A tomb of burning lava with a thousand years to pass Your legacy of wonders, your culture so advanced No time to stop and wonder, you didn't have a chance

Your gods that day deserted you, the fifth became the last Your faith was just a vapour, within your lava cast What once was so majestic is now an ancient tomb Who's secrets still lie buried, so deep within your womb

The columns and the statues stand silent in the light No voices fill the market place, no laughter in the night The children so long sleeping, such tender ghosts to dream And creeping through the silence, the echoes of your scream