

Our Souls Sing (The Holocaust)

Jeff Fleischer

We were herded like cattle.

Slaughtered like sheep.

Burnt like incense.

Physically destroyed and obliterated.

They attempted to snuff out our spirits.

Remove our holy sparks.

Dash our souls to pieces.

But oh have they failed.

Our spirits are very much alive.

Our holy sparks dance.

Our souls sing,

And bask in the heavenly light.