

# Anthology of Vall Davies



Presented by

*My poetic Side* 

## summary

Lay down our weapons

Suffocate

One day you'll rise

Be free, like the birds

Ruling with his iron fist

Beautiful, just the way you are

## Lay down our weapons

Let's lay down our weapons,  
What is the point of fighting?  
Innocent people fleeing and hiding,  
Even dying.  
While they did nothing wrong,  
Their homes were destroyed,  
And their hopes and dreams are gone.  
Already happy with a bed  
And a crumb of bread.  
Sacrifices were made,  
Slayed, by the iron blade.  
But they won't just fade away,  
They'll stay,  
In our hearts, forever

## Suffocate

Every time you go,  
You kill a little piece of my heart.  
Without you  
I suffocate, I can't breath  
It's like a snake is crawling up my body,  
Strangling me,  
Until there is no life left inside of me

## One day you'll rise

Glinstering eyes,  
Gorgeous hair.  
You're a diamond in disguise.  
One day you'll rise  
To the top of the world.  
Countless possibilities will unfold.

## Be free, like the birds

I want to be free,  
Just like the birds.  
Flying over the sea,  
No stress, no concerns.  
I want to fly,  
O so high.  
Say goodbye,  
To this cruel world beneath me,  
I just want to be free

## Ruling with his iron fist

All I see is hurt,  
Why is there so much thirst  
For blood?  
It's dripping down,  
Like a never ending waterfall.  
All must hail  
The king,  
They say.  
The king who wants war,  
Instead of peace.  
I lay before you,  
Can you hear my voice?  
I'm begging you,  
Don't do this.  
But he keeps ruling,  
With his iron fist.

## Beautiful, just the way you are

You don't know you're beautiful.  
But you're perfect, just the way you are.  
Don't have to be a star,  
Don't have to reach the top shelf.  
You may come from far,  
But just be yourself,  
'Cause I know what you really are:  
Beautiful.  
So shine, even though it's dark.  
You're beautiful, just the way are.