

## Lost Horizons

## Holocaust

Now the sunshine of youth is gone  
Possibilities become so few...  
What do you see in the eyes of a child?  
Uncorrupted wonder.  
Sad surrender to mature consensus,  
Determined to forget past inspirations,  
Find a photograph from days gone by,  
A smiling child...it's you...  
Uncorrupted Joy.  
Will you ever see beyond the shadows again?