



The Vapor's Whisper

By

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That day

They came

Hobnailed boots

Calling my name

Star painted windows

Tainted my name

Marked my family

And then they came

A military knife

To my family came

Carving us apart

Because of our name

Herded like cattle

Faces without a name

Prodded into box cars

When the trains came

Me to Dachau

Wife and child to Auschwitz came

On different trains

Numbers replacing our name

Brought to the showers

By number not name

Numbers corralled

When the gas came

Lost was our identity

Lost was our name

Lost was my family

When the hobnailed boots came

