forever tall

where twin towers stood tall
in the new morning sun
where employees rushed in,
a new day had begun

where nations in numbers
did business and trade,
where thousands succumbed
in an avalanche of hate

where a wail echoed shrill
round the globe, through my soul
where grim passage was paid
for whom the bells toll

will we ever be able
just to fathom the ache
of the families and loved ones
that were left in its wake?

where hundreds of heroes
did answer the call
and laid down their lives
for the salvation of all

where our innocence perished
in a deluge of dust
where our resolve was reborn
standing firm as we must

we shall ascend from the ashes
with dedication and grit,
with respect and with prudence
to face the future with wit

we shall serve strings of silence
bow our heads on this day,
fill our hearts with compassion
before we fleet on our way

for ever
tall.