

Poem to the 14 victims of the New Cross Fire



Stop all the clocks, turn off the phone
 The fourteen who died here will not be unknown
 Silence the traffic and with voices clear
 Remember the young people who celebrated here

Let the trains trundle along the track
 These unfortunate souls are not coming back
 Lay roses down to honour the dead
 Now they are watching from overhead



People of New Cross have suffered such grief
 The fire took away young lives like a thief
 We will remember what happened and learn from the past
 Lives never lived will stay in our hearts

Racism is not wanted: stand up everyone
 We must glow like the moon and shine like the sun
 Beneath our skin we are all the same here
 Celebrate difference we have nothing to fear



Harry, Tosin, Francis, Nell,
 Sarah, Ugne, Ollie - Y6 Edmund Waller