Never Shall I Forget

Never shall I forget that night, The first night in the camp Which has turned my life into one long night, Seven times cursed and seven times sealed.

Never shall I forget that smoke Never shall I forget the little faces of the children Whose bodies I saw turned into wreaths of smoke Beneath a silent blue sky.

Never shall I forget those flames Which consumed my faith for ever. Never shall I forget that nocturnal silence Which deprived me for all eternity of the desire to live.

Never shall I forget those moments Which murdered by God and my soul And turned my dreams into dust.

Never shall I forget these things, Even if I am condemned to live As long as God Himself.

Never.

-Elie Wiesel