

In God we hope

In God we hope

In God we trust

And we must

In God trust

God helps us walk

A little bit of wind over the hill

The fire stood so still

The trees were burning

And the fire was spreading

Orange flames crackling

All over the town

God's safety was to be found

Helicopter on alert with hope

Big bucket on a long rope

Tipping it over the forest

Orange black forest

Water to the ground falls

So to sleep the fire falls



ART & WRITING COMPETITION

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