

After no hours of sleep I awake,
To rattling bags a shaking crates.
Out the window, I peer,
At the people helping to ease Grenfell's burns.
Public outrage, news channels casting,
Helper helping, many people donating.
We will never forget what used to stand,
Maybe it was an accident or it was intentional,
All I wish is for this to be fake...
Grenfells end, what will stand next?

