

Coal Miner

Down,
down,
down, deep
into a mine under the Earth
brave men are there working,
Work is money and
Money is little.

Why do they do it?
You may ask.
They provide for their family,
They have mouths to feed
and bills to pay.
They have no other option..

When they leave
Their backs ache, faces black, arms sore,
but they get up every day and do the same.

What sounds so great about coal-dust covered faces?
Worrying yourself to death every night and day
wondering if he will ever come?
Nothing.
Nothing at all.

You may ask,
Why do they do it?
They mine coal, risk their lives,
every day.

For you.