

## *The unsung hero*

These words fail the tenets of a good poem  
That is why this is not a poem.  
For the poem is me and its wording my being  
And still this composition can't make a good song  
Because the heroic rhymes takes safety within you.

The echoes of the sweet words, enshrined and protected by thee  
The a thousand blows by wind on the pines  
And the many daylights turned into dark nights.  
Patiently you have harbored the humanitarian virtues,  
Cuddled them like a loving mothers.  
As a blood donor, always have stood tall to protect lives

You are the unsung hero, every pint you give equals a life saved.  
They are the un noticed smiles of a child in the play field.  
That scientist with a new discovery ...a mother taking care for her family,  
Without a note, your blood flows in their veins.  
Thank you for the gift of life, thank you for your love  
And this is the better world you have built as a blood donor.

My hand shakes, my fingers flip, the blowing wind fumbles away my unfinished  
scrolls.  
Enough words failing my thinker, what should I say about you, life saver?  
That you are the greatest?  
You are help in times of a patient blood need.  
You are the hero writers are yet to note in their diaries  
The philanthropic the world is yet to celebrate  
You are the brave master who directs humanity destiny  
You are the big hearted  
The committed comrade in humanity front

And before it's long another pint another life you will have saved.  
Through this note, your heroic song is out.

*♪...Thank you the great one  
The patient's helper in their time of blood need  
The brave master of humanitarian destiny... ♪♪♪  
Thank you the world unsung hero  
Thank you blood donor  
Thank you the life saver*

*♪ .. Sing with me, for the heroic rhymes are within you  
The keys to the song are the life saving trends  
Thank you blood donor, thank you the unsung hero.... ♪♪.....*

**John Ileri**  
**A blood Donor.**