

A State of War

As if to a tolling bell
we awake to war each morn
without fatigues to don
feeling out of uniform
Each day we stand up to face
A War on Everything
War on terror drugs and want
A war on greed and on spam
on sex children cancer and divorce
A war on Satan
and a war on God
We live with war inside
rational mind's ongoing struggle
with the emotional mind's
no fixed or regular course
while wondering which is
the wiser of the two
How sweet the innocence of sleep
could be until knowledge
illuminated our way to see
the raging battles beneath our skin
Bacteria virus fungus throes
Plant life content to live in crevices
and between our toes
Even the farmer nurtures Life
to later kill it on demand
Yet part of us stands aside
of our constant survival dance
We feel the breeze as more
than coming thunderous storm
We feel father mother love
A caring extended to neighbors
and to our friends
We feel a beating and the pulse
of the heart of Man