

The Red Balloon  
Age bears the weight  
of injustice offense  
and crime all  
perpetrator wrongs  
the bag of rocks  
could fill a crate

Forgive the pain  
One cannot  
How can one forget  
what ought not be  
One cannot

Revenge is sweet  
I am told  
when served up cold  
but with higher forces  
I'm in accord  
Vengeance is mine  
I will repay  
saith the Lord

I bought a red balloon  
inflated it  
and tied a string  
and to the string  
all the past offenses  
and let it go  
Just let it go

The wind is strong  
at times typhoon  
let it blow  
blow away  
my red balloon