



..august 29, 2015...

we moan to tunes of hidden harps  
that string a frozen north  
plunking magnetic resonance  
until we are unearthed –

we bitch to governments and yet  
still vow obedience  
while minerals and trees are raped  
to fill their bank accounts –

we work to pay the endless bills  
like sheep feeding the wolves  
while television programs teach  
to whine and beg and curse –

are we just quiet slavery  
that governments control  
in regulated drudgery  
kneeling to corporate wars?

or are we children born of stars  
weaving realities  
creators of this magic earth  
that threads eternity?

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