

988-1000
The line between

Fact and fiction
Now there's a line
Too many cannot discern
With attention and care they might learn
But Our leaders facts they seem to spurn
I guess thats not a crime
And yet i wish they drew that line
Life and death
Now theres a line
Humanity exists on a razor's edge
No one wants to stand on the ledge
And still time after time
We all approach confront that line
I suppose its by design
Some say by nature others divine
Love and hate
Now there's a line
But wait
Maybe the line that makes more sense
Is twixt love and ambivalence
We're all engaged in such a dance
Impossible to define
For hatred is when we cannot unwind
Our deepest fears from ignorance
And into hell we climb
I think we should take a chance with love
And make the most of our time
So many lines we make
And those who are most awake
Seem to feel just fine
Its ok to feel fine