



Creative Work

A Green Dream

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Why do I have to be on a worthy throne, alone
On a burning planet in danger enough to depress
Why does destiny keep attempting to erase my ringtone
While sorrow awaits unfitted corners of our darkness

We've been alive because life is in fact livable
And we will all die because death is inevitable
Life now rhymes with the lyrics of our weakness
And death equates to an Earth with unsafe access

Humans once laughed at me when I echoed my reflections
Though sadness was to awaken their humanity for survival
Even poets burst into tears when they questioned my intentions
Claiming my worries are earthy seasons never to turn eternal

Here I am asking for help from the newborns, our future
Knowing many grown souls reject seeing past my drywall
While wandering carelessly in the empty wild once secure
Yet eyeing the changing climate noiselessly arise at nightfall

Why do I have to be on the worthy throne, alone
On the burning planet in danger enough to depress
Waiting for a sign from fellow compadres in stone
A sign of hope, a call for action to sustain progress