Endless
by Dean F. Landsman

Those of you who have tears to shed
THE TIME IS NOW
so many good people and ideas dead
why? how?

Love itself is a strange thing
maybe it’ll die out, like a long fad
reminding you and I and him and her
of things we once had.

The quality of man
the equality of time
the inequality of life
and you and me and him and her
and them.

The “they” who are the opposition
The “they” who run our lives
They keep us from moving forward
They keep us from moving toward
our goals.

The things that hold us down
get me down.

So those of you who have tears to shed
THE TIME IS NOW
as it always has been
as it always will be.............