

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.....