

## Sky Blue

by silk *Sunday, Jun 17 2018, 1:25am*

international / poetry / post

the sky cracks, shrieks and shatters like blue crystal  
and all the nations and their people realise  
how insignificant they are without love  
to support them

how paltry their ambitions, aims and bickering compared  
to the magnificence and its enduring power/love

the drear transforms to alarm, it's ending, as they clutch  
their idiotic, fictitious religious texts written by men

the winds scream across lands sweeping steel towers like  
weeds and brush, the folly, now full grown has become  
the monster dreaded, created by their dread

lives are incinerated in a flash faster than cognisance  
of the confronting reality, we did it, we finally did it,  
yet its course and final outcome was no secret from the outset

'don't cry for me argentina' or any other vanquished entity  
everything man-made loses without exception

the seas roar indescribably and swallow continents,  
the earth spins and loses its axis, loosening its grip  
on cohesion, nothing remains as it was before  
yet the earth survives but without the aberrations that caused the  
cataclysm

goodbye 'argentina,' sing me another song,  
my love

it wasn't the fault of creation/evolution it was the perversity of men  
flying in face of gifted love and harmony  
that demolished everything known