

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