

Towards a Sun

As the time draws near to ponder why we live in fear.

At the end of the day, our enemies are worlds away.

So, while we look to the past, for answers to this grave impasse.

It's not tomorrow we should be scared, as sanctioned force is brought to bear.

There is no way we can know what will come to pass.

We will believe what we're told through a looking glass.

It's not the end of the world, you can rest assured.

It's just start of a brand-new war, reshaping our world.

Heading towards a sun, while our future's on the run.

Lest we not save face and respect each others' beliefs and faiths.

To appreciate our differences and accept each others' understanding, so we become less demanding.

Half the world is left to just push on, while our hopes succumb to our worst fear.

There's no respite from all the falling bombs, learning to be austere.

Reaching for a star, missiles are launching from afar.

There's a risk we could die in a holocaust.

Nuclear weapons, inevitable loss.

Deterrence won't stop people wanting to be, equal to those who so claim to be free.

Wars will be waged, when despots become of age.

Turning a new page in our history.

It's time to become more sage.