

While Kindness goes Unheard

Now it's over we can move on, for never must we change.

Inside our hearts and our minds, there is no one else to blame.

Maybe there's a story to be told, that involves the past.

Maybe there's a meaning to behold.

In the light of day, wipe your senseless tears away.

Guns aren't the enemy.

Caught in another time, a cowards' fantasies realised.

Frozen in mortal space, there's no question who survived.

Words will never comfort those upon whose woes betide.

Lives are lost which makes the point there is something wrong inside.

This is not the time that we should have this conversation.

Yes, we should right now.

These are our laws, and we will fight the consternation.

Let's not worry how.

Might we be reminded of the battles that were won.

When the forces of oppression were all beaten by a gun.

Vengeance won't discriminate if all we give is hurt.

When we've lost our conscience and life has no meaning, we give in to the urge.

Violence won't cease to abate, while kindness goes unheard.

The shrillness of our discontent generates a dirge.

Fear can block the path of love, when our hands defend our needs, while in glove.

All those politicians who never compromise, instead of living life.