

TRY

Cry heart cry. Tears wasted on the cheek. Chatter and clatter, sounds abound. Lost child found, hunger and fear, hope and clarity for some, others none. War, then delights, storm, then azure blue sky, all the spirit in flesh can achieve is to help humanity try. Try and find the answers for the many woes and strife. Heal the sick, fill the void, nourish the hungry, shelter the homeless, then you can fly. For a spirit who has helped the flesh and nature is a true and noble being. Full filling the one requirement in life, to try, try, try.

Written by Sharon Sue Bailey