

The New World

25 April 2017

Raised among wolves,
we've learned both bite and howl,
but there is a new kind of life coming now.

An old life more truly,
one ought to be sure.
Allow me to answer, I've no sinecure.

Upon an old hill
there stood men young and old.
They bore a fierce wind and were bold.

As one with one purpose
they built there together
foundations to outlast all weather.

That edifice fell,
but the ruins remain.
Do any dare build there again?