

Indifferent Differences

By Mark Edgemon

How can people be so very different
And yet be so much the same?
We all hunger in our want, hope in our fears,
Yet approach our days with numerous philosophies.
The conflicts waged with rage for pride and nothing more.
We speak of destruction, while others long to create.
We "lie" in the bed of our own making,
Not realizing it becomes our deathbed.
For that's where we end it all.
Our hope for a better tomorrow,
Rests in our lies, our deceptive hearts,
So grievous to ourselves and destructive to others.
We only rise from our living death,
When we face the Truth about the World
And more importantly...about ourselves!

The End