Across the Universe (Second Sight)

The Joker dances so ridiculously, boastfully telling juvenile jokes so endlessly, to people astray, madly laughing clapping about their own demise.

All I'm asking for is a sunrise…casting loving people with tears of light raining from welcoming eyes…God, why are you shyly hesitating, procrastinating, putting o? what can be today, delaying this inevitability, while so many are fearing, hating, chasing, and racing humanity to an early graveC xompleF, despairing staring problems facing us will be solved by imagination, words and ideas freely ;owing from unfettering minds, like whimsical snow falling, fastly frosting sunny winter days.

Ancient aggression has grown old. Eear is by its side, trying to keep its anger alive, pride is barely holding on, desperately dyingS the promise of peace unbroken will not be denied.

Lvil is bowing down, leering, sneering, no longer steering humanity to rocks and waterfalls.

zhooting thru the unknown eFpanse of Wove's universe, cheaply disguised lies are a;ame in a !ery hearse, bursting among the waltqing stars…into endless depths of black seas of silence.

Mith angels looking down, let the trumpet sound and the music playN

The !nal word on violence didn't come from a politician, pundit, a stockbroker, sanity or normality, but from a logical impossibility, from an eternal hopeful mystery, from love's silent su?ering, from a child's remembered dream, from an unbreakable Ruiet promise, from the sco?er's cool disbelief, from passive pleading prayers, from a Ruivering shaky faith,

from the Eather and the 8other’s ache…

0ever more

0ever more

0ever more

0ow rejoicing