

My Thoughts

I say to myself
why do you look to the sky
for a place to supply
us the means to survive

I think to myself
this planet is crowded
so we have to look high
for us to stay alive

I ask myself
why have we become so many
it seems life has been designed
for those who are greedy

I tell myself
we have to do something
for us not to be assigned
a life that is weedy

