

What say you?

the cold holds us ransom,
while the sun fights for our freedom .
some say they smile in hell, just for deceiving,
and some say heaven...is just a delusion.
some say heaven is just a feeling,
and hell is your own twisted demon,
but between them.

there is resistance.

on the toed lines,
a skirmish of lies, "the its ok and im fine"
difting in and out of opposing alignments at the same time.
some push the boundaries,
some the envelope,
some destiny, some hope.
Some, will push right passed you ,while others push down on your throat.

others will say its "all down to you",
many more say "what can you do".
some think, the cold will always win,
and some believe that, until the light hits their skin.

some say, "its all a test",
and some believe that until there's nothing left.
then some digress ,
"not all are honest",
the many who are worked to death.

while some say they dont need that kind of stress.

others say "fall in line" if you want to get through,

and some say,

you have to fly before the world will notice you.

some will say,

"its ok if you cant you dont have to",

while some will say "its fine just do as i do".

Dont bother try anything new,

some tried,failed and cant help but come after you.

But, some survive,

beacuse some say "you just have to",

while the others say "speak up, but dont expect the world to revolve you ".

And its ture,

but thats what they say,

what say you?

Scott Healy