

Yellow Sun

by Jim McAulay

Expanding endlessly
Growing forever
Brighter

There is a time for expansion
And a time for the grass
The fresh green grass of spring
Renewal of ancient invincible power
Grow strong

There is a time for strength
And a time for blood
Bloody red banners
And the curses
Of a bloodthirsty mob
Running angrily
Through slippery streets

There is a time for anger
And a time for the sky
The calm blue sky
And a few fleecy clouds
That deep blue pool
Soft
Slow
Blue
Let there be time
For the blue