

Spoon Jackson
B-92377

CALM

Most people shy away
And not towards a storm
Most people back away
And not towards a tidal wave

But, there is a calm
At the heart of a storm
Sometimes peaceful and warm
Sometimes I long to step
Into the tranquility
The silence of the hurricane
Where cherry blossoms form

No bickering, no hatred
No bullying and no lies
Just calm in the midst
Of chaos

There must be untold
Light there
A slumbering goddess
Where kindness flourish
And one can leave
This world behind.