

“Indecision”

A Poem by *Mary Margaret Park*

the light grows dim
if as tomorrow and yesterday
are fused together

indecision tarries there

the saints and sinners
clasp hands
in a union that is too little
and far too late

the answers are faded
platitudes and the questions remain
unanswered

a solitary plight rocks the nation
and the ripples reach far
into other lands
the vested fools know nothing
and the unblemished
never had a chance

and so the river rages
while the wind and the rain; tear at each other's throats
in the end we'll all be
swept away

and when the waters recede
they'll survey the changed terrain
and the finger pointing
will start all over again

mary@mmp-publishing.com
<http://www.marymargaretpark.com>

Copyright © 2009 (MMP Publishing) – All rights reserved – No portion may be copied or transmitted without authorization.