

Ben



Palm tree forests welcoming shores,
Golden sands whisper / turnstones soar –
A calm that harbors night symmetry,
Attends the sun o'er edge of the sea.

Equality and fairness your heart insists,
If justice at issue strength to persist –
Reasoning skills freedom contracted,
Kiss of charisma compassion attracted.

Too honest to cast situations in doubt,
Minded to tell how the game's playing out –
Bearing good news we're longing to hear,
Midst meltdown of the cryosphere.

FOR paradise to fall within your scope,
Where injury, forgiveness / despair, hope –
Rather than privilege things money adores,
Point us Life's purpose / what we're here for.