Trey

Golden fields climbing vines,
Honey bee in petal time,
Fulfilling his role late morning shift –
Easy going a joy to be with.

Don't get him wrong no apogee,
Says the devil owes apology –
Earths troublesome protégé,
Returns to her each end of day.

Personal presence infinite firmament,
Meticulous balance fiery judgment,
Analyzing whats going down round here –
Visions of doom more than paradise near.

Divine the way he likes to plan,
Eternal Peace a promised land,
Global disarmament equality narratives –
To get there though change is imperative.