

Forgetting Is Forgiving The I

Being As An Ocean

Where our thoughts are
there we'll live.
Whether it be misery or joy
both of which Life freely gives.
Languish in the mire of the past or steel our resolve
and leave the darkness at our back.

Stand firm in the face of our sins
owning up to all of it
self-aware
Forgiving our shared part in it
regret and death could never win
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Forgiving our shared part in it
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A simple laying down of pride could spring a well of new life
but still we stay obstinate
We clench our fists tight
If the past be our only present
then so becomes our future
stained black with resentment
infected from picking at the sutures

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regret and death could never win

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Character actors writing their own screenplays
stopping to wonder why all their roles are the same
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We play the victim