

Forgotten Liberty

by Will Gunter

Fair winds prove not a good sailor,
Machines prove not a good tailor,
Thin trees prove not a strong ax,
Massacres prove not courageous acts

Rolling hills prove no mountain climber,
And quiet waves prove no ocean liner,
High tithe proves not a preacher,
Best of one proves not a winner

Office held proves not a leader,
Legislation proves not the keener,
Free land proves not the free,
Elbow room proves no simplicity

Lowered taxes proves not rich,
The IRS proves not a snitch,
Rhyming words prove no poet,
Long lines prove no Sonnet

Speeches prove no President,
Words cut no deficit

BUT.

Voted salary proves the coward,
Backstabbing proves the soured,
Rising debt proves the lazy,
Doing nothing proves the crazy

Appeasing ears proves the liar,
Veto's often returning fire,
Promised peace proves the scandal,
When military grows no handle

Remember well, lest we forget,
As we all come for nation's roulette,
And satisfied we not to guard,
A foolish price for disregard

That homage earned is hung on poles,
Stars and stripes that once were told,
Would never grow too weak, too old...
When was the promise sold?

When did our hearts grow cold,
For orphaned nations, lost souls?
While Darkness seems to e'r take hold,
The few, the proud, the ever bold

Their labors all we care not for,
Their sacrifice we must ignore,
'Cause we can't pay a fraction of,
The price it takes, and all thereof

To speak the name of freedom's child,
Ignorance and spoil beguiled,
Of no sure path to follow now,
Since we've abandoned our nation's crowns...

Trust of the pack is wearing away,
We took their word, but: Et tu, Brute?

Forefather's payment not,
Meant to e'r be forgot,
Strung up to hang on poles,
Stars and stripes are for the old