

No Shoes

There's a man with no shoes
And he loves his wife
There's a man dressed in blue
With a badge
And he punches his wife
In a fight
And he's sure his manhood
Is dignified

There's a king
And they bow.
There's a president
Dropping cluster bombs
Right now
And children running
For their lives
Never mind
What it means
To be dignified

And we might die
Of a heat stroke
Or worse
Or hypothermia
Or dehydrate
From the drought
That we helped bring about
Still we haven't figured out
How to account
For the shared state
We're in
Of vulnerability
Of shared humility
Exposed

300
Million
Children
Can't breathe
300 million
Did you read the report
The air's too sick
In case you missed it
It's the state we're in
Exposed

And there's water that stinks
It's too toxic
To drink
And it's all so wretched
Incomprehensible
And we keep asking
Why does anyone keep
Pretending
It'll all be ok
No it won't

[Bonnie Selterman]