

Against the Char

By Faran Moradipour

As days pass on, darkness may seem,
To overtake the lights which gleam.
Nights may feel as forever on,
But be sure that night approaches dawn.

As rain falls down upon the Earth,
Some men forget the sunshine's worth.
Storms may prevent a bright day's show,
But upon its pass, seek the rainbow.

The blunt words said of another,
Could even wound his own mother.
Kin may perform in selfish ways,
But now draw near the humble men's days.

The hate spreads across all the land,
One starts to see less good expand.
Wars may rage and cities crumble,
But know mankind shall never tumble.

Moment of peace I must request,
Peace to gather thoughts within the rest.

Feel not distress or anguish, friend,
As all hardships will face an end.
Search within you and call the might,
Alas from darkness, you find the light.

In blackest eves, against the char,
We see then shine the brightest star.
We're guided by night's jewels worn,
Until the sun illumines the morn.

The rains that fall and spread to seas,
Are needed to help green the trees.
These same plants supply what we need,
To assist our lungs receive their feed.

The blunt tongue provides clarity;
Lofty when bracing verity.
Apply what you seek to others,
So that they may feel better druthers.

Hate's life depends on love's absence;
Spread love's aroma, like incense.
All things broken were once built-up,
To rebuild as one is our stirrup.

Remember through eternity,
Hardships overcome for unity.