Your Best Weapon

Harmjoy

The silent sky Descending around you at night Ten trillion stars ablaze In totally quiet light. No time to cry You've got to get ready to fight. Tomorrow's another day To claim your right. Be like the tide, Like the galaxies so far and wide. They never make a sound When they collide. They simply push their way. The falcon flies with no flapping Of wings as he dives, Unseen and unheard at all 'til it's too late by Its unsuspecting prey. Like the lion that lies in wait Like a slave shows defiance Like an assassin behind the gate Your best weapon is silence One pregnant pause Gives birth to a thousand thoughts. The shock of a quiet glare Hits like a megawatt. Choose well your words But also what shouldn't be heard Leaving them wanting more Is much preferred. Don't stomp around. When you walk Lightly tread on the ground. Arriving there by surprise Is more profound You can see it in their eyes. Be like a cloud Moving in to completely enshroud. The quiet is your disguise,

Unlike the loud, You'll always seem more wise.

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