

Subtle Lessons

Patrick Goble

Around thirteen months ago, I learned you reap what you sow
Time and time again we try, gaining focus, asking why?
Jilted lovers' madness calls, pitch black thoughts and silent halls
Time and time again we fail, losing focus, growing pale
Subtle lessons wasted on us all
Prideful fools march the streets, walking tall
Around twenty years ago, I learned what I didn't know
Cities crumble, empires burn, leaving us only to yearn
For better days, long since passed, without fear of nuclear blast
The King of Kings was never asked if we could all go on like this
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