
Word Remedies

A Complete Collection

The Quiet Curve of Surrender

For so long I would not trust in a life that let babies die
that poisoned our hearts so that we could hurt and kill
A life where forests burn and families separate

And so I remained self-righteous and aloof
in my scepticism and condemnation
orphaned by my own cynicism and doubt

I still do not know why babies need to die
I do know however, that I want to ride
the agonising edge of faith

To relinquish the need for life to follow my rules

To welcome the drama
the complexity, the foolishness
the contradiction, the paradox
the conflict, the futility
the illogical, the absurd
the senseless and the disgrace

To concede to the mystery
To know it is unknowable
To rest my cheek
on the quiet curve of surrender

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