ABANDONMENT

Who do the strong ones lean on?
The sturdy ones
The pillars of hope

Who do the gentle ones draw from?
The calming ones
The sowers of peace

Who do the brave ones rest with?

The dauntless ones

The tamers of fear

Who do the free ones flee to?

The boundless ones

The blazers of trails

Who do the listeners talk to?
The quiet ones
The sharers of woes

Who do the wise ones learn from?
The thoughtful ones
The bringers of truth

When their loads weigh cruel, and bend their backs. When their paths grow hard, and tear their feet. When their wounds bleed free, and sap their strength. When their hearts are torn, and drain their life. When their gods strike cruel in endless waves. Who do they turn to?

To me?

I have worries and woes of my own
They once shared, but now I carry
Alone.

To you?

You have trials and tribulations

They once advised, but now you solve
Alone.

They must endure alone.

Not disappoint

Our ruthless trust.