

STARS DON'T KNOW WHEN THEY'RE CROSSED

By Wyatt Ernst

Two hopes lie juxtaposed
 A mother's last stand
 A motherland's only Hero
Their fight for life's opposed
 She is despised
 He is hunted
Savior in kindness
 Luck of failure
 Luck in defeat
Coming for Crisis
 Friend and foe alike,
 Hunts only end one way
Left behind in choice
 Trapped in people-shape chains
 Locked out by isolation
Left without a voice
 No one to hear
 No one to speak

The final march rings
 Too young to realize
 Too jaded to care
Fear is all it brings
 A leader never known
 A vanguard who refuses
One side must burn
 Can't betray her hope
 Can't betray his promise
One side must turn
 "Have they strayed too far?"
 "Have they left me behind?"
Maybe they walk away
 "I'll find a way alone
 I'll find her on my own"
Maybe they decide to stay
 "I must prevail
 Fate can't make me fail"

Two lives are crossed
 One must learn hate
 One must learn love
 For once, reach for the dove
 For once, make someone late
Many lives are lost

One finally chooses
 Life is its own reward
 Life is its own promise
One finally fuses
 Mother's hope affirmed
Voices heard forever
 To those who've learned
Kindness never fresher
 "Love was the only choice"
Piece to reign a thousand years
 Just listen to their voices
(An etcher loses wares
 So someone can remember)