

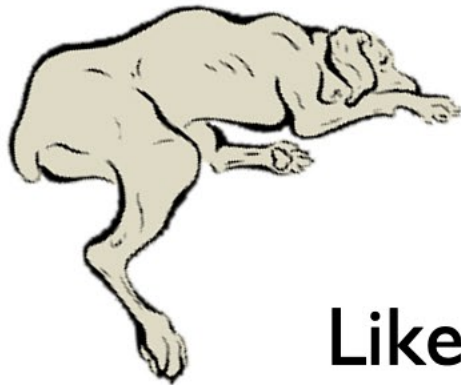
Dog-gone Solstice

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The Universe is vast, we know
A mysterious archipelago
What's in it formed long time ago
There's nowhere else that it can go



So what becomes of joy and woe
Of kindness, greed, or bravado
What happens to our life's canto
Once caught in death's cruel undertow



All you reap and all you sow
Stays in this galactic gumbo
It surrounds us all even though
It's in some form that doesn't show

Like ripples in a pond that grow
Into the cosmos' karmic halo
Our deeds vibrate as a cello
Playing an eternal arpeggio

So whether you're king or Joe schmoe
Don't be fooled by the politico
Hatred ne'er made brave hero
And odes aren't sung to the sideshow



Keep your eye on tomorrow
But love today, hug your bro'
For life is like a flake of snow
That melts on tongues too fast, not slow