

EARTH by LES BARKER

I was here before your father,
I'll be here when you are gone,
See you give way to another;
I'll be here when he moves on.
Drops of water in my ocean,
Tides of life to ebb and flow;
I was here before your father;
I'll be here the day you go.

I can not be won by losses,
Nor can I be bought by blood;,
Borne away on seas of crosses,
Men who lie where once they stood.
I am not your prize for dying;
I am not your gift by birth.
Time moves on, in time denying
All your lives upon my earth.

Tides of life, your tides of battle,
Briefly touch my soil with red;
I am not the victor's chattel,
Nor am I owned by the dead.
I am Earth; I am eternal,
You are but one moment's pause,
Just a line lost in my journal;
You are mine; I am not yours.