

US AND THEM

us and them
always us and them
me and the other
the have's the have not's
the rich the poor
the lucky the unlucky
us and them
always divisions
always compartments
even myself
regret and grab
love and hate
doubt and promise
oh it's a vile mix
this character
of humanity
of me
of you
of
of

an older man
said to me
i am a christian
and work with the
poor along side
others who help
like the jews and
muslims and others
and we all get along
why can't the

rest of the world

he didn't expect
an answer
but i entered the
void to try and
fish one out
why
well because of
the way we are
let's put it down
to that to us
the way we are
we're not to blame
it's god he or
she or it we
can blame
no
bad answer
quick answer
us and them
us and them
how do we all
become one
we are one
turn around
hold out your arms
we are one

and there's the
us and them in love
the us of love
and the them of unlove

the us of you when
i hold you dear
the them of you when
you transgress and
must be judged
the i and you
the us and them
two halves of the whole
two fractured in pain
then split
but joy joins
and when i see myself
condemning you to put
myself in the right
the right the right
when justification is
the only thing keeping
me hating what you do
and i see it
and i can't stop it
and i try and
i try and
eventually as i
walk around the
block and come back
and quietly say i
was wrong and
you say that too and
we hug awkwardly
and then again
and closer and
kiss and
and

and
we both wonder
how we got
through it again
and when again
things will build
and it will happen
again

is this nothing
but self
everything
about self
about the inability
to be other
to be you
to be them
to be me

i look in the mirror
and am afraid of
myself and
love myself
and don't recognize
myself and think
no wonder we're
as screwed as
we can imagine
and indeed hopeful
as much as
we can be