



Sword Fight

By George Daranyi

I HAVE SPENT
MY WHOLE LIFE
SHARPENING A SWORD
AND LEFT IT CLENCHED,
UNUSED, IN MY TEETH

OH, I HAVE FOUGHT
MANY WARS WITH ANOTHER
DULL BUT SHINY BLADE
I SHALL DO THAT NO MORE,
NO MORE

SO SADDLE UP MY STEED
ROUSE THE SLEEPY KNIGHTS
FILL THE CANTEENS
AND THE SADDLE BAGS
THERE IS MUCH TO DO
MUCH TO DO

WE ARE OFF INTO THE MIST
TO A PLACE WELL BEYOND THE MORNING SUN
WHERE QUESTIONS ARE ONLY ANSWERED
WITH MORE QUESTIONS
AND WHERE MEN USUALLY WANT TO RUN

WE SHAN'T SLEEP THERE
FOR NIGHT WILL GIVE US NO MORE REST
WE SHAN'T WEEP THERE
FOR GRIEF WILL GIVE US NO MORE COMFORT
WE SHAN'T FIGHT THERE
FOR WAR WILL GIVE US NO MORE PEACE
AND, WE SHAN'T DIE THERE, EITHER
FOR DEATH WILL GIVE US NO MORE LIFE

ONWARD!
ONWARD!