The Hopeful

Some people know,
Only beauty and growth,
In a world just as perfect as they.

And others may follow,
A path filled with sorrow,
In a world where we’re only human.

But few of us see,
How bad things can be,
And feel it’s their place to change it.

So they gather a crowd,
And speak their voice loud,
Spreading hope for the better.

We should all be together,
No matter how we differ,
And protect this land which we live in.

But for today,
I’d like to say,
That nothing will ever be perfect.

And some of us do see,
How bad things can be,
They just do not feel it’s their duty.

So if you want change,
Don’t fear help, don’t fear strain,
Fill the world with your light,
In hope you’ll unite,
This world that needs you so.