The greatest gift,
The essence of life,
The heart of humanity,
The base of all,
Water.
The most powerful weapon,
The greatest desire,
The neediest want,
Water.
Brings life to the world,
And sweeps it away,
All of this comes,
In only a day.
Drip.
She hears water, so does he,
The same meaning, to all in ‘we’
Water.
The greatest gift, and greatest fear,
Greatest possession that we hold dear.
Long to own it, and control it,
Grip the soul of life
as they know it.
Water.
Not to own it, or control it,
But to split it,
For all 7.7 billion of us.
A trickle of sustenance,
A splash of joy,
Every young child’s
Favorite toy.
Water.
In our blood,
And through our veins,
To help each one,
Remain the same.
At its core
This drink is ours.
Betrothed to us,
Forevermore.
What will happen
When the drip runs out?
And where will be
the rest of us
should we ever find out?
Water.
The Very Life We’re Made Of.