Earth

By

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We are the Earth
We aren’t all that big
We aren’t a planet, or a boulder, or even a pebble
We are each simply a grain of sand
It takes careful examination to see one of us
The simple truth is that alone we are small
Held in a pile we simply fall through gaps

But

There are many truths to us
With enough warmth we come together; we are glass
But we may be broken, we fall into differently sized pieces
Some are sharp, some are small, and others are big
Our differences are bigger than ever

Over time though we come together
Now we are a rock, held together ever so strongly
We can be smooth or rough, we are still different

But now it doesn’t matter
Because we have all gone through a process to be here
We see we aren’t so simple. Because we are metamorphic
Chaotic in a way, but majestic in another
But just because we changed differently doesn’t mean we are enemies, or even friends, we just co-exist
There are many truths
We are Earth

We are life