

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