

BY HEART AND BY HAND

Geoffrey Thomas (Breeze)

Poetry

Some times
most times
any time at all
men might fight
for a good cause

but in light
of the night
by moon and starry sky
some lie
to bring honour to their plight

I by my side no friend at all
stand tall and alone
with truth my sword
honour for shield
and right my strength

Fear no man to death we might duel
As something inside tells me
I still have love, hope and faith
What children give at birth and first sight
and the woman who shares them with me

these things I fight for, not land, not sea
as one day I go back there
this wonderful red eath with its green sea
til then I'll strive to be every man and woman's friend