

Crossroads

Kekal

one would argue it was far too close
for a greater society reversing into calamity
unbolted its threshold of fear and angst
confusion heightened at the crossroads of destiny
somehow nearing the boundaries of turmoil
karma, justice, divine intervention
equalizing intermingled imbalances
from gloom, rise forth the glowing spirit of hope
we should never dissolve our leap of faith
keep reeling out to the omnipresent reality
stretching our mere limits of understanding
where the end is really just the beginning
perceive what matters most to earn contented state
realize its true forms of the animating principle
the past, the present, the future as well
god shall reconstruct our microcosmic aspirations