

The Inheritance

The Dear Hunter

Mouths to feed won't sleep till he arrives,
so he brings his work home.
Late nights waste away plotting a plan.
Tracing the steps he needs to take
till he says,

"My job is done.
You're old enough, it's time to leave
this home and go on your own.
I know it's hard, but it's not my problem anymore.
Not anymore."

Eyes closed children rest unaware,
so he keeps their light dim.
Angels hold their tongues up above
with a scowl shaking their fists
when he says...

"We had our run,
now you're old enough to run down your track,
so don't look back. I know it's hard but it's not
my problem anymore. Not anymore."