

NOMADS

cement sidewalks dry as the desert floor
cross the street and stand on the edge of the world
the thin line between beauty and danger winds like a snake
among the disasters and the success stories

perfect moments slip through greedy hands
how much is enough? how much is too little?
it's a question of survival in the lowlands
the buhdist say "stay empty, a full cup can not receive"
tough concept for an empty belly
even tougher for one that's full

unions demand a living wage
while beggars beg for spare change
and at the top of the food chain it's all free

sometimes the nomads move in caravans
secure in their numbers
united in their hunger
but then the rebels desert the tribe
and set up camp on the edge of the world