

TURNING STONE DEAF

We pretend to hear, but turn stone deaf ears
To exciting words,
And wonder why communication
Is so difficult.

We seemingly listen while
We formulate a rebuttal,
Needed or not,
Seldom hearing the beauty of another mind.

Gratitude is the only natural obligation
For spoken ideas.
After all, we owe our lives
To other's accomplishments.

To focus on one person you must
Surrender everything else,
Turn deaf ears to all but their inner splendor.

That's the price of supporting Genius,
If you aren't one.

Gratitude to those who incarnate to serve,
And everyone does, one way or another.

