



Triangle

Whichever way it seems I try
To improve and make life better
It's one step forward, two steps back
But I'm not so sure it matters

It's not such a bad place to be
Somewhere either side of middle
Enough to live, and get on with life
But above the line of 'struggle'

At the bottom then the times are hard
From hand to mouth to keep alive
Where every thought and act and deed
Just to keep living... just to survive

High up the slope live altruists'
With problems of their own
Inconsequential to us low down folk
But for them it's where ideas are grown

So where is it that you spend your time?
Along the triangles slippery slope
It matters not is what I say
Because there's always 'hope'