

Counting their Beat

Count footsteps of protestors
marching our streets
Listen to bombs raining on
racing heartbeats

Feel pulse of many million
friends you've lost
when your violence rained upon
blameless heartbeats

Fight frustration of strapped nations
lips taped shut
aching to share, begging to spare
precious heartbeats

Count sighs of the Bereaved
nursing their grief
cursing you- while praying for
fading heartbeats

Count steps of fallen heroes
never again to walk the streets
never again to join loved ones
in joyous heartbeats

Count their steps
Count their breaths
Count their beats

And then
for as long as you shall live

Count
their silence.