

I Am The Locust

Kathy Mar

I am the locust and I tell the quiet lies
To ageless gentle children with sparkle in their eyes
And all the while She watches and waits her monstrous chance
To terminate the dreaming in all our song and dance

The quiet lies of dreaming
Remain in spite of time
And all her evil scheming
Cannot cull the magic rhyme
I am the locust and I sing the locust song
Sing along

People laughing, breathing, turn to robots as I watch
And isolation claims them as they shrink from human touch
And She has many victories but still my lies live on
And they will grow and flourish when her dark machine has gone

Each generation brings the ones with sparkle eyes
The children She has not suborned with all her glib replies
And some day when the ones who dream rise up to take their stand
The children of the locust will bring magic to the land