

The Morning News

Laura Nyro

The morning news is wet from the rain
Letters are blurred down the page
Morning news filled my head, it said business is fine
War and business make the man
He stole the sky in the Indian land
His wife helped him for the free, cooking and
Cleaning
Silently
Mountains so high
Freedom sang how you shall end to the critical life
Of the corporate design
Mountains so high, page three is crazy
With your authorities
Near or far
Love is on
Two worlds spin in time
One around you and one inside
And the morning news is wet from the rain
Letters are blurred down the page
The TV set may numb your brain