

## Honesty

The fog rolls in and over  
What was once believed?  
The birds rise to fly  
Taking broken wings to flee

And the waves roll over  
Every castle designed  
And a sand heart crumbles  
Fleeting words left behind

Cannons sound and fire  
And a spirit horse is taken  
And fights to be free  
Taking pride into its destiny

With no path to integrity  
Time fades into a red sea  
And the whales dive under  
Retreating to make believe

And as coffee beans are blended  
With snake oil words of majesty  
I wonder why I ever wanted a cup  
To drink in of to a lost integrity

No honesty what then is true?  
No reason now for eternity  
Just walk to stay the journey  
And no reason to remember you

-Karl Sandstrom