

## Song Bird

by kwai via dulcie - Jungle Drum Newswire *Wednesday, Dec 31 2014, 10:52am*  
international / poetry / post

the night was silent  
but the approaching dawn  
is punctuated with  
the melodious songs  
of day-birds

whether their joyous greeting  
of the day is simply chatter  
is of no consequence,  
to the sensitive human ear  
feathered throats emit  
aural joy,  
it is as nature intended,  
birds are governed by instinct  
and mesh seamlessly into  
the environment

but not so man  
a creature that has lost touch  
with his instincts -  
so perhaps in the interests of  
species survival  
it would be well  
for humankind to reconnect  
with nature's perfection  
and harmony -- not an easy task  
for a contorted and perverse species  
but not impossible, as nature  
is ever willing to heal and welcome  
humanity back into the fold

some months passed before my quiet efforts  
bore fruit of the most unexpected kind --  
i imagined humanity to be gentle  
when governed by instinct  
but results were not as expected;  
raw energy began to course through my being  
and to my surprise that energy/power  
was not as religious texts would have it, meek  
it was roaring and shattering but inaudible

it seemed as though the heavens

coursed through my veins,  
a raw power animated  
my being,  
what was once dead  
had come to new life as the natural  
man -- a polar opposite of culture's  
anxious and subjugated  
creation

fear had left me  
leaving me with a heroic  
will, abilities and a passion  
that i scarce knew i possessed,  
the fearful, anxious, meek  
creature had been displaced,  
i was restored

the roar to which i referred  
was an irresistible, relentless push for Justice,  
as only Justice is able to restore  
the harmony and perfection  
of nature in our species

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-1408.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-548.html>