

To A Newborn
by Ian Haberlin

The sky
Is so dreamy blue today
The city
Is jolted awake

Little boys and little girls
Run outside to play
While their parents arise
To more dead bodies on the news

Sometimes it is hard
Simply being human
But there is beauty
Amongst the madness

There will be challenges
There will choices
But I trust you can make it
You are purest of heart

All the big things
That make it difficult
Traffic jams and heartbreak
The unbearable quickness of it all

All the small things
That make it worthwhile
Blue skies and little boats
And smiles in hallways

There will be challenges
It will be hard
But I hope you can make it
We are so muddled at heart