

**Title: Life's Meaning**

**Subtitle: Poetry**

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Date: 2006/8/7

URL: <https://www.wizanda.com/modules/article/view.article.php/c5/111>

What is the meaning of life;  
Why do we have such strife?  
Life is not just to get a wife,  
Even though this maybe a part,  
And we need it for our heart,  
It is just a start.  
Many are lost,  
Look at the cost,  
While we are OK;  
What may the earth say?  
So let us explain,  
Let's stop the pain;  
For we have become a drain,  
Whereas the truth is quite plain,  
It doesn't need to drive us insane;  
It's simple we see,  
Follow nature to be free.  
As one we were made,  
Don't let this fade;  
As there is no way back,  
There will be less lack,  
We're on the wrong track.  
We recycle the water,  
Yet not as we alter;  
For all we waste,  
Is to nitrate this place.  
Plants need Phosphates,  
Can we relate?  
Don't think we are that great,  
Why do we leak;  
If we evolved,  
What does this solve?  
If were created,  
What is implicated?  
For plants to be nitrated;  
For us to water and feed,  
Yet all we think of is greed.  
Hear this plead,  
For if we look at the jungle,  
It's not such a jumble;  
For where the animals flow,

Fruit along does grow.  
For as they empty out,  
All the seeds are spread about;  
Imagine the world if we lived the same,  
Fruit everywhere we went,  
The way that it is meant.  
No need to steal,  
For the world can heal;  
So all have enough,  
We may live in love,  
A world we can help create,  
Instead of look in hate.  
Let's change the world's fate,  
Work again as one,  
Within this mighty song;  
Now that we can see what is going on.