

Balancing Act

by Curtis Walton

We live blissfully on the tightrope
Attempting to stay upright
To one side lies a life of constancy
To the other, a bipolar night

Our world is tilted, but what if it weren't
Wouldn't that be strange?
If the land was either friend or foe
For the seasons would never change

Where is the challenge
Bringing forth genius
Diversity to help us expand

Where is the adversity
Giving our quest urgency
Is there no purpose at hand?

What if instead the world fell over
And toppled end over end
Circling, eternal cold to endless fire
From hell just briefly to scend

Where is the ease
 Bringing forth peace of mind
Unity to help us achieve

Where is the blessing
 Giving our quest meaning
In what hope is there to believe?

The whole world is a balancing act
An oasis caught between wastes
Here we stand on razor's edge
Teetering, but stationed
The greatest show on Earth