The Helplessness of Man
Bruce W. Sullivan

Who will comfort his lonely soul
when there is no one else left to hold?
And at the end of life
who will give a gentle touch
to calm his inner strife?
When his parents have passed
and all else dear to him has parted at last
how will he once again capture
those youthful feelings of rapture?
And when entropy has done its deed
how will he find to plant another seed?
Who will protect him from all the memories
of his loved ones that uninvitingly, like swaying trees
move his thoughts effortlessly?
Who will cry for him in his despair
when there is no one around with any time to care?
Should his fate be a nursing home
who will come visit when he is all alone?
And when he misses the tender touch of his mother
how will this longing be filled by any other?
And the love for his woman of long ago
who left before he
she is a phantom that sometimes he sees
Alas! Man!
In all his glory
he ends with a sad story.