

Culture Cultivated

By Liz Chidester

We don't know where to start  
We're living in our heads  
From the guts of ancient wisdom  
Is the starter for a bread  
That will rise and feed the nation  
This calls for a celebration

We don't know when to stop  
Curiosity is brief  
And captured in a sterile vile  
This time is ours to keep  
Culture cultivated  
It must be celebrated

We have enough to eat  
We have enough to eat  
We have enough to feed  
If our spirits take the lead  
See God in the mathematics  
Not a chaotic apparatus  
Made for destruction and defeat

Culture cultivated  
We all are satiated