**Hope in the Chaos**

The darkness of the world is now too much,

Always so chaotic and destructive.

Strive for a brief moment of human touch,

But fear what intimate closeness will give.

Love one another, but don’t get too close,

A modern-day rendition of a thought.

Six feet apart, is it for disease hosts,

Or do we fear what our ancestors sought?

Anger is found on ev’ry street corner,

Hatred, racists, bigots, pessimism.

To find love is becoming much harder,

Like crossing or jumping a giant schism.

In the dark world find the glimmers of love.

When you find it, embrace and fly like doves.

Anthony Berru