

Paradise

An envy glazes your eyes over, as you stand looking in.

Not much to see on this side of paradise.

You wear a frown, but notice everyone there sports a grin.

Not much to see on this side of paradise.

Not one enemy, not one grudge, not one angry thought.

Not much to see on this side of paradise.

No corruption eats away, no young girls sold or bought.

Not much to see on this side of paradise.

An envy glazes their eyes over, as they stand looking out.

Not much to see on that side of paradise.

They wear a grin, though apathetic as they roam about.

Not much to see on that side of paradise.

They do not fight and have little fun, yet that is a show to you.

Not much to see on that side of paradise.

Their perfect lives are actually bored, and envy makes a new.

Not much to see on your own side of paradise.

By: Natalie A. Thornhill

Dedicated to the envious and the fragile.