

Idle Thoughts

The River

THE river rolls without remorse
Towards the sea from springing source.

It will neither pause nor stay
When obstacles are in its way.

The river rolls without recourse
To thoughts of trying to endorse
Man's view that here's a lovely view
Which has a river rolling through.

The river rolls with outward force
Which may become a working horse,
Cascading from strategic hill
For hydro dam or water mill.

The river rolls without perforce
Diverting predetermined course.
It's anxious, strange though this may be,
To meet a greater force: the sea.
