

What am I?

A RIDDLE FOR ALL NATIONS
I TOPPLE KINGS AND GIVE BIRTH TO NATIONS

I KNOW NO BORDER,
NO LINE,
NATION TO NATION,
THROUGHOUT ALL TIME.

I USE NO LOGIC,
NO PATTERN OR REASON,
YET I PLANT AND HARVEST
WITH PERFECT SEASON.

I AM THE KEEPER, THE KEPT,
THE GUARDIAN, THE SLAVE,
CARRYING SECRETS OF HISTORY
TO MY GRAVE.

I HAVE BEEN CALLED A GOD,
PURE AND TRUE,
DUMB AND IGNORANT
THE DICTATOR'S TOOL.

A FRIEND TO PRESIDENTS
AND ALL GOOD KINGS,
I TEAR DOWN NATIONS,
BUILD THEM UP AGAIN.

I AM THE GLORY OF NATIONS,
FORCE OF THE PEOPLE,
I RING OUT THROUGH STREETS
FROM STEEPLE TO STEEPLE.

I AM THE FIRE IN DRAGONS,
WATER IN SOIL,
THE SPIRIT OF A NATION,
BRINGING PASSIONS TO BOIL.

MY STRENGTH IS A MYSTERY
WHILE HEALING IT STINGS:
FOR I GIVE BIRTH TO NATIONS
AND TOPPLE CRUEL KINGS.

I CREATE NO LAW,
LIVE BY NO RULE,
NOTHING I DO
WAS LEARNED IN A SCHOOL.

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The Voice of Common Man

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