Lone Star

To find the tried and true
We must find the star on blue
In vaulted sky that’s wild and free
Above verdant hills with wind-kissed trees

A youth alone soon found a home
Among the tribes now forced to roam
Put to trails by selfish greed
Of certain interests their power freed

Restless wandering his learning lot
Distant family they all forgot
Aspiring for the realm significant
His stature tall with wit magnificent

For he loved good wise authority
Found in Andrew a friend seniority
Longing to find a noble place
To redeem the bottle’s crazed disgrace

The battle wounds that he would suffer
Does this make love want something other?
Iliad hurls men from comfort home
Scandal sets one to homeless roam

From the West there shines a star
And folks came from lands afar
To start again with hope anew
To resolve what makes the poor and blue

Yet, the omen of the Raven
Says this place no heaven haven
Cruel ambition cannot be tamed
With power and greed the worldly game
And no war is ever won
(Every ole boy brings his own shotgun)
Unless someone rises high above
A strong, firm hand in well-worn glove

And the orders were doubtful sent
To pride that anger burned to vent
The chapel surround came crashing down
Fearless brave found hallowed ground

The star fell backward toward the East
Some felt this weakness to be the least
Yet to the East there was the friend
Hope to unite for better end

And when the union broke apart
This broke the lone star’s heart
For he couldn’t bear his own sign off
What he knew would be grievous loss

For he knew the land he lived
A place not to take, but to cheerful give
The warmth of humor and friendship charm
To work together arm in arm

Nowhere has justice been so strong
To do our neighbor no harm or wrong
Here Sam sought our prospered mirth
In the wildest place on planet Earth

Now the voices still a-clangin’
“Let’s buck ‘em off and git to wranglin’
Raise it high to all-out war!”
Hear now the Raven, “Nevermore-”

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August, 2012