

## **The Soul is as Deep**

The soul is as deep as the river that flows  
Cradled in valleys which only it knows  
Committed and constant it flows to the sea  
Of others in limbo who wait patiently

To take place in the hearts of a new generation  
To join once again in that constant creation  
Yet, knowing their fate, that when they are needed  
Compassionate virtues will seldom be heeded

These souls are not silent, they have much to relate  
Of love and of passion, of kindness and hate  
Of mankind's impatience, too hurried to learn  
These things are considered while waiting their turn

To embark on this journey, for good or for ill  
Charged with this mission, life to instill  
Serene, though yet conscious of what may be their fate  
If the essence they bear is too little too late