



Without my glasses

I have a one-eyed view of the world -

what is right is clear

and what's left isn't.

In these strange times

I've wondered

'Is this a metaphor for my life?'

I've decided 'no',

for I'm finding right is complex

and what's left even so.

I will bespectacle myself

in order to see what is simply kind

and keep my focus on this.

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