## Black Wheat, 1

by Jerry Ratch

They left their great need behind when they were taken out of the country

They live without thought of that blood They do not respond to anything that calls to it

They are shallow They feed on image (alone)

Blood does not shake their hearts What does?

They imitate nature They wear costume jewelry Feathers

This is all for show They are shallow, insincere

When they smile they take your soul They lie without cause

Say things they don't mean

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Do not know what they say

(They are really living)

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