

What It Took To Be God

by Jerry Ratch

You had to put up with
Sunday drivers
You had to love children
All children, all of them!
This is what it took to be God

It wasn't fun
You had to be patient, sometimes
You had to pretend to look the other way
You needed to lose your hearing
Now and then
Like an older person!
For God's sake

You couldn't scorn anything
Because You had made it Yourself
You had to learn how to
Bite Your big-ass tongue
Because if You spoke
It would shake the trees
Right down to their roots

And You loved trees
Maybe more than anything else
Though the stars weren't bad
You had to admit

And whoa, look out
Shaking Your big woolly head
Just got that gigantic dandruff
All over the planet

I know, I know
You call them snowflakes
But You just keep
Making stuff up
Don't You?

And dreams
I mean, what about those?
Do you even remember Reality?
It used to be a thing!

