

Sonnet 15

TJ's Sonnet

Oh gods and goddess of ancient times:
For thousands of years you held nations' awe,
Your rule was nothing more than in the mind
And yet your word was never less than law.
A thousand years have past and still you stand,
Your power is as great as years before.
Your words have travel over all the land
And yet you are just something made of lore.
What did they know when your temples where built?
What words did you use when you spoke to them?
Why did your glory never fade or wilt?
Your mysteries are more valuable than gems.
 Oh gods and goddess will never die -
 For man lives on earth to see the sky