

THE DEEPEST WAR by Audrey Hope

**Down in the battleground,
Past the bodies, and the years and the anger and pain,
Is the war between masculine and feminine –
The fight between him and her –
The struggle of might versus love.**

**Seizing everything to tip his side of the scale,
He played ugly – brainwashing time, conquering her thoughts.
Tricked - she believed it was all her fault. He knows more.
He tipped too far from her soft touch of love.**

**And so he won, and lost everything.
Things are too heavy and it smells of death!
THERE IS TOO MUCH MALE ENERGY IN THE WORLD.**

**The only saving balance is her remembrance,
Of her beauty, her voice, her magic, her grace.**

**The new weapon must be her heart song,
Light enough to move the division.
Sing it!
"WOMEN ARE THE HOPE FOR THE WORLD.
ONLY SHE KNOWS HOW TO PUT MORE LOVE IN IT."**

**Put down all swords.
Listen to a woman.**