

# Just One Wish

by Brod Bagert

Thunder clouds roll around in my head.  
Raindrops pound in my brain.  
So many people, in so many places,  
feeling a whole lot of pain.

The truth is the truth,  
there's no way to doubt it,  
and sometimes I want  
to just stand up and shout it,  
but instead I work hard  
at not thinking about it,  
still I feel all their hurt in my heart.

If a genie would offer three wishes,  
I can tell you just what I would say:  
“I won't need all three, just grant me this one—  
make all of their pain go away.”

Clouds swirl around in my head.  
Raindrops pound in my brain.  
So many people... so many places...  
all in so very much pain.

