

# Human Will

By David Jacobson

We all have a spirit, we all have a will  
To make the world better, a drive to fulfill

A Will can be heard, the sound can be strong  
Pain is muse, that created it's song

A will can be iron, of varying length  
Pain is the furnace, that gives it its strength

The harder the pain, the hotter the flames  
Which gives iron its substance, to face all of life's games

When cooled by the joy, that living can bring  
It grows even stronger, and cries out to sing

A will can be seen , just peer deep enough  
A beauty so bright, could never be rough

A will can be felt, its presence is there  
You'll feel it whenever, you feel like you care

So listen for wills, of all those you touch  
And love in the world, will grow by that much