

## Nothing Trumps the Laws of Nature

White blossoms bow their heads  
Towards the gold Mediterranean sunrise  
It is spring and the olive tree is in full bloom  
Just in time for its forty-fifth olive  
To drop  
Into the green palms of diversity's soil  
Where grass blades are shaded from the intense heat  
By the olive tree's strong and triumphant branches  
And the creatures of the land can feed their families  
Rich in olive fruit and sweet nectar

This wise tree can live up to a thousand years  
Serving as a witness to the rise and fall of a hundred kingdoms  
Endure the many trials and treasons of time  
And still continue to love and provide

A true leader is wise to the laws of this nature  
And models herself after the tree's enduring spirit  
Plants seeds of equality to grow a new conscious root  
Acts as provider and leads with not tongue, but Truth

Because deep in the heartbeat of the Earth  
A universal love awaits  
A seed of forgotten freedom anticipating sprout  
To be watered by the wise  
Warmed by the voice of victory  
And blossom into a new day  
Sweeter and more delicious than any olive you've ever tasted.

And as the sun begins to set  
A single olive branch waits in the mist of the Mediterranean  
Like a hand reaching outwards towards the red, white, and blue sky  
As a simple gesture motioning towards peace