**Heartfelt**

I have a longing in my heart

It can't be filled with pride

The glories of summer are fleeting

It seems all I do is strive

Yet I try my leaps o’er the bars of life

Sometimes those bars tumble down

Then shame, no disgust, wells within me

Am I seeking so much for renown?

Why do I leap over hurdles?

Why lower my shoulder at doors?

For me alone it's not worth it

To contend with life's ceilings and floors

But for others it changes the question

I can fail and still want to try

For injustice, it always surrounds us

Enough to just break down and cry

The bars that fall down they test us

The doors that don’t budge send us back

To search for a key or strengthen our jump

To realize by sail we must tack

So life itself is our teacher

But for each of us we must decide

Shut down when it’s hard or keep going

Live for others or pride

Want to find where your life creates meaning

That meaning cannot be your own

I pray for a heart made of flesh

And surely not one made of stone

A fleshful heart looks to others

It breaks at the wrongs in the world

Then takes up the charge and engages

So onward we go, flags unfurled!