

A private war

The loneliest battles are the ones you fight with yourself.

The struggle is sealed in away from any outside interference.

Other people advise advise advise advise

And may even fight a skirmish or two for you one way or another.

But when the enemy gets close enough for you to see the whites of their eyes you recognize them from the mirror

And know you're on your own

And the only thing anyone else can really do is to cheer you on from the sidelines and congratulate you when you win

If your will is enough

And grieve if you lose.

Because if you will not listen to yourself

How can you ever hope to be heard by anybody else?

Robert Harris '82