

In life,
There is good.
There is evil.
And there is in between.

There is plenty of good.
It can be argued there is so much,
Yet many people cannot see it.
Even when it is right in front of them.

Evil stands out.

There is much evil in the world.
Not as much as the good,
But enough to block out the good.
No wonder people do not see past it.

Then there is a middle ground.
An area where the two coexist,
Good and bad intermingle.
And become something unrecognizable.

At the end of the day however,
There are plenty of all three.
Large sums of magnificent good,
And armies of darkness and evil.

But the gray still stands.
Good cannot exist without evil,
And the same is true in vice versa.
The two will always be connected.

No tree can grow to heaven,
Unless its roots reach down to hell.

Kindred; Lamb and Wolf

We can complain because rose bushes have thorns, or rejoice because thorn bushes have roses - Abraham Lincoln