**Crazy Times**

Written by Steve Poynter 10/12/16

Upside down, inside out; shaken up and tossed about;

Certainty turns into doubt, in these crazy, crazy times

Civility is compromised, friends and neighbors polarized

Pain and hurt behind injured eyes, in these crazy, crazy times

Haven’t we been here before? Is this a never ending war?

What was all that fighting for in those crazy times?

That page was never turned; there was something we didn’t learn

Why do we choose to return to those crazy, crazy times?

Pushing, shoving, lines are crossed; breeding hate and breaking laws

Rush to judgment serve’s no one’s cause, in these crazy, crazy times

Ya, there are those on every side, who choose to play outside the lines

But I believe most of us have peace in mind, in these crazy, crazy times

Haven’t we been here before? Is this a never ending war?

What was all that fighting for in those crazy times?

That page was never turned; there was something we didn’t learn

Why do we choose to return to those crazy, crazy times?

Some folks run, some folks hide, some can’t wait to choose a side

Some of us won’t be satisfied, til-we-see-the-end of these crazy times

Crazy times, crazy times, crazy times, crazy times