



Susy Ryan

Is man to live in eternal doubt
 Pulled and pushed from within and without
 Will the day ever dawn when he will know
 Finally and surely the way to go?
 Can he set a course and never say
 "Why oh why did I choose this way?"
 Without choice, better to be a tree
 With no mistakes to make but never free
 To wonder and struggle and finally do
 The things that seem the best to you

