

Peace

JACK GRANATH

I remember it as
a rock song, though
I guess it was only
college, the comrades
shrieking about injustice
and war and me with
my few, small lines on
the subject of love—
a trivial theme
to them, self-indulgent
and irrelevant and now
I look back and realize
hey, you adolescent sacks
of cheap, suffering wind
we were saying the
same goddamn thing.