

## Discontent

Their marriage is dissolving,  
The evidence in clues;  
Not they way they planned it  
When they said, "*I dos.*"

He's happy with the simple,  
The rural road he's on;  
Working with a chainsaw,  
Waking up at dawn.

A family to surround him,  
His future like the past;  
Where nothing ever changes  
And nothing moves too fast.

She's sees a bigger picture,  
A world outside her town;  
She treads within the waters  
That threaten her to drown.

Her stagnant life is mired,  
Ambition in her screams;  
Rural life's confining,  
Constrains a dreamer's dreams.

Their marriage at a crossroad,  
Discordant, in dissent;  
Out of phase they wander  
The plains of discontent.