A Seagull
By Melissa Hill

It pounds away
Urging you on
Time to put away things
That are gone
An idea to seek
A thought to uncover
Life as the essence
Death the doer
Must understand this
Too many mind
Shall it be named human being
Maybe mankind
It is all of love
Now with life
Between lovers
  A respected husband and wife
Need of happiness
More satisfaction
No more equality
Pushed by passion
Being pushed
Forced to pull
Targeted
By a seagull