What Does It Take?

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What Does It Take
By Cassandra Calin

What does it take
More than sunshine and rain
To grow bread from dry grain
At the end of the day
Does the amount of pain
Balance out with the gain
Or are you just afraid
That you’ll soon be replaced
Metal robots without names
Each getting an equal wage
Defective ones get thrown away
So take the time to calculate
What, exactly, does it take
And is it really worth the wait
To make it through the golden gate
Rubies love when lovers hate
For every path is the wrong way
Miracles happen when we pray
Til then there’s a game we play
You will go and I will stay
Count to ten while you escape
When I lose, my heart will break
I’ll watch instruction video tapes
Wondering what does it take
But clear answers start to fade
Til it’s all a blur of gray
But it really doesn’t take
Long for them to segregate
Darker grays from lighter shades
And they’re so eager to say
That I don’t have what it takes
And I’ll always be dry grain