

The Cock
Pablo Picasso

Cock - how you crow
As most men when the going is right,
Do you cease when the going is wrong
as most men?

Oh, prime of the roosters to hen
Tell us
How
Can men worth survive
In the face of these dealings
of fellows claimed friends
But false in their worlds
Little seen.

How
In the presence of speckles stung shod
Can the one alone stand
In beliefs
Of the scholar in truth
When the world lifts eternal to view;
The visible men
As you crowned
In the crowing of all they have done
Superficial expense
Naught.

This fanning of tails
and twitter of tongues
Slapping mouths
To the raising of false;
When will it cease?

"In the vision of dreams -
By their strengths inner rights
Love."

