

# Cross That Line

We often dare someone to “cross that line,”  
Then invariably draw another every time.  
Why is it when we’ve had “enough,”  
We seem to take “more” and are not so tough?

I think that’s why it’s called a “line-in-the-sand,”  
Because a line in the cement would seem out of hand.  
It’s like we want to see the other person cross into our territory,  
To see what they are made of, to figure out their story.

If we didn’t want them to cross, we would build a wall.  
One that is strong and tall and could never fall.  
But a line can be crossed, or obscured, or totally ignored.  
Crossing lines is how new adventures are explored.

So, cross the line or do not, it is your choice.  
But sometimes crossing that line, is what gives you your voice.