

## THE CURE OF TROY

Human beings suffer.  
They torture one another.  
They get hurt and get hard.  
No poem or play or song  
Can fully right a wrong  
Inflicted and endured.

History says, Don't hope  
On the side of the grave,  
But then, once in a lifetime  
The longed for tidal wave  
Of justice can rise up  
And hope and history rhyme.

So hope for a great sea- change  
On the far side of revenge.  
Believe that a further shore  
Is reachable from here.  
Believe in miracles.  
And cures and healing wells.

Call miracle self-healing,  
The utter self revealing  
Double-take of feeling.  
If there's fire on the mountain  
And lightening and storm  
And a god speaks from the sky

That means someone is hearing  
The outcry and the birth-cry  
Of new life at its term.  
It means once in a lifetime  
That justice can rise up  
And hope and history rhyme.

by Seamus Heaney