



FACE

My life is a poem,
By the legend.
All of the songs,
I have heard.
A touch,
Of the women I've
touched.
Memories,
Things I had learned.
Ray of the sun,
Burning brightly.
Pull, of the full,
Soothing moon.
Steel shod,
Hawks red talon.
Love leaving,
Burning cold room.
Whispers of secrets,
In silence
Loud voice,
Breaking the air.
Lost exodus,
Far into someone.
Who is,
But is not there.