

Poet

The steady tripping click click clicking
Thirsty mind of the poet
You'd never know can't see the glow
Vibrating light within
Sometimes by chance you'll see them dance
While sitting in a chair
Body churning eyes burning
In and out of control
The mind flashed the words dashed
On paper for all to see
So do we dare to show to people we don't know
Poems straight from our heart
Hell yes I say got to be brave
With poetry as your companion
Touch their souls make them whole
Words dancing through their minds
Take them away in heartfelt play
Some minutes of their life

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