Title: Abroad

Subtitle: Poetry

Author: wizanda

Date: 2006/8/7
URL: https://www.wizanda.com/modules/article/view.article.php/c5/119

Keywords: Poem,Rock,Life,Elements,Matter,Maya,Purpose,Poetry

Summary: Matter is Dynamic, a tapestry unfolding of when i was younger

On a rock they clung,
Is how this tale is sung;
For greed and sun,
Was their only fun.
For many aren't pure of heart,
In the start,
And in discussions,
There begin many repercussions.
Then they learn,
For a rock holds not so much energy as love,
So they don't shove no more;
For perhaps they saw,
Just a little bit more,
Of what they were looking for.