

Poetry

By Wanderer

What is poetry to me?

Poetry is nothing more than just a dream.
Everything I wish this world could be...
Sympathy, empathy, everyone just
understanding
Each other
I don't want a world of people who just look
into eyes and know by names!
We need to see souls and know stories;
because no story is the same.
It's a shame...
I can walk by and not know you just forever
told your mother goodbye
And I can not see tears in your eyes and
justify not knowing what you are trying to
hide.

Poetry...

Releases all of the emotions that can be a
vision for society.
Bring us together no matter the weather
Snap snap, sigh, groan
Here, you never have to feel alone.

Poetry...

Life is what it means to me.
Life is what it gives to me.
When I breathe in, I expect that breath to be
followed by a long and boisterous exhale of
everyone's truths, lies, heavens and hells

Inhale... exhale...

Poetry be my lungs.
But I can't discuss the mystery we call love
without it.
Poetry is my heart.
Listen to its beat.
Poetry be
My ears.
It has a rhythm that gets my body moving.
Poetry be my dance move.
It keeps me smooth, gives me my groove,
allows me to soothe.
I move
Crowds,
Prove
Points.
It behooves me to appoint poetry as tour
guide of this exhibit called life.
It will carry you through strife, be your pillow
and your knife,
It can be used for transportation too!
There is nothing that poetry cannot do!

What is poetry to me?

Tell me what it's not to you.