

Publicerad 2015-02-15 08:21 av the apache kid

t w w o y

Forming the lines
taking my time
looking for words
that I've once heard
my life takes shape
and I start to feel safe
another river to ford
my breath is a measure
of the meter and the dance
the meter of the rhyme
you are a timeless treasure
as my eyes are a
receiver of the
wonderful world of you

the apache kid

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