

“The Lonesome Poet”

**Once upon a time there lived a simple man.
Who often sat alone with pen and ink in hand.
Words of rhyme would flow through his mind.
And hurriedly he'd try writing them in kind.
Words were feelings from deep inside his heart.
He found it hard to stop whenever they'd start!
Choking at times on feelings of memories he'd lost,
He knew he had to record them at any of their cost!
Tears would cloud his eyesight as he wrote every word.
Wondering if the readers understood the message heard.
It's sad to sit and ponder on the messages in each rhyme.
To know he just sat and wrote them in a moment of time.
Not thinking of a special ending of these words imparted.
It just always finds that stopping place once it is started!
I hope that you can see the feelings placed upon this page.
They were meant to be shared to others in this day and age.
Perhaps we took you with us as we shared poetic thought.
Now you know the reason why loneliness was never sought!
If life is giving you too some troublesome worried mind.
Try writing thoughts in verses your heart happens to find.
Soon you'll see the pleasure in expressing the written word.
And, just maybe, someone will be blessed by what is heard!**

By: Eddie M. Phillips