

A Tribute, TO YOU Poets By AB

Some poems play like a melodic song on my heartstrings
I sway to the words and moved with emotion I soar
Forgetting all the things that might drain my energy
There is a place I go to be filled with hope and serenity
For me there is no greater orator than the wordsmith
The ones who flow with good vibes and warm intentions
The ones who tell the truth that some don't want to mention
The ones who give sage advice like they lived a hundred years
The ones who kill you softly singing your life and your fears
Some poems poke at my brain and wrestle with my soul
I go places never leaving the room, but to far away spaces
Returning to scenes that feel familiar but I've not been there
Just felt that same way or dreamed that same fantasy
For me there's no greater orator than the wordsmith
The ones who tie you in knots but hold out the key to free you
The ones who make laughter and pain harmonious partners
The ones who make you think and prompt you to be true
The ones who make plain, love, hate, and desires
Some poems make me silent, there are no words, only tears