

Writing Songs

*You write it down or else it's gone
You write it down you build a song*

Not to worry about the time
signature but a beat missing can make
all the difference. To close your eyes

and see the lines fall out across
fields and lift up into melody.
Hearing is believing.

Listening in for what may not be
there. Words don't seem to mind
being asked to dance. Wallflower'd
poems quite willing to go all the way.

Love always and already available
for reinvention. The heart will
follow the muse with just a whispered
promise. Words quite willing

to bleed for the stones pushed
uphill. Or the narrow path inward
and twisting. Faith and the horizon

and every song ever written. Your
life made different for all the ways
you have been sung.

With all of your might you never
truly believe until you find yourself
writing songs.

*Cuz' if you don't you'll never know
That this is how your lifeline flows ...*