

683-1000
This is a story

This is a story
Like so many others
A story you may have heard
From your aunts and your mothers
A story passed down
But no lost in translation
From the recesses of mind
But not my creation
This is a story
So much of it true
But sadly my friend
Not about me or you
It's a story that's written
In the nettles of time
Forested thus
And set to rhyme
But here i can never
Divulge the whole tale
For the story i speak of
Was lost in a gale
Set to the wind
Burned in a fire
So don't call me mad
Don't call me liar
But the story i speak of
I will not share
Truth is i can't remember
That's why the blank stare