

\* Poetry \*

"Seed"

From rock to rock I jump  
What would happen if I slip  
Would death's eyes be watching  
Could I become a casualty  
Going unnoticed with winter freeze  
Then resurrect from summer's bed  
My heart holds on to a truth  
A God given constitution from within  
Raising egg & seed to birth like -  
For other children to jump from rocks

Over →