

Window

Square,
Round,
Triangle,
Oval,
Oblong,
Tall,
Short,
Wide,
Up,
Down,
Narrow,
Drop,
Slide,
In,
Out,
Box,
Into the stirring creatures at night
Even the ones who fight,
With flight,
Turns to day,
With raindrops in May,
On my window face,
It oozes down,
Hits the ground,
How can you be so narrow,
And still, I see sparrows,
Window, your soul is tender,
But you are as thick as timber,
And still, you helped me remember,
All of my Decembers,
As I sit staring,
Through your window pane.

You remind me of a fox,
Swift and smooth,
Like a tool,
You play me like a fool,
You lay in wait,
Until I take your bait,
Then I sit,
Taking my time,
Study you,
Marvel at you,
Oh how it is to be a friend,
I see through you,
I'm seen through you,
You are clearly fair,
Clearly there,
Far through day,
Throughout the night,
I see many flights,
Whether on foot,
By far,
The wheels of a car,
They fly amongst the stars,
In planes and trains,
All through the rain,
On boats in water,
They go really far,

