

Poetry

Passage of time
 I'm years older now
 the California hotel
 is still on '5' street
 I stayed there
 with a girl once
 here I am

50 some years later
 looking for her
 when you truly
 fall in love
 you never check out.

3/3/20
 Steve D. Burkett

I keep writing
 this poems I feel
 no matter whos here
 who has disappeared
 who has past away
 I still see me
 a little boy standing
 next to his mother
 with a smile
 on his face

3/28/20
 Steve D. Burkett

light has moved
 over the hills
 that surround
 my prison
 there will be
 no sun today
 nor will the
 rain fall
 clouds fill the sky
 above me
 I fell back
 into a dream
 about a beautiful
 young woman
 who helps me
 get through my days

3/28/20
 Steve D. Burkett