

The Beauty of Poetry © Ann Dalton

*From 'Fresher than Green, Brighter than Orange'
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The beauty of poetry...
When someone else's words can draw you in,
And wrap around you like a shiny sweet wrapper,
While you become the softest centre,
Tasty on the lips of your dream lover!

The beauty of poetry...
When someone else's words can draw you in,
And wrap around you like a baby's blanket,
While you become the most cherished one,
Gathered up into the arms of your dream lover!

When someone else's words can lift you up
Like a hot air balloon,
While you drift across the sky
In a basket filled with flowers by your dream lover!

When someone else's words can brighten up your life
Like the sun, the moon or Venus
On the clearest night,
While you become a shooting star,
Bursting through the heart of your dream lover!

Oh, the beauty of poetry...
When those words upon the page are yours,
And you can draw somebody in,
Or lift them up, or brighten up their life,
When just for that brief moment,
While their eyes drift across the page,
You can be someone's dream lover!
Oh, the beauty of it.