

Beautiful Words

I am the writer of beautiful words and verse,
Chaining meanings together, in rhyme to converse!
What a gift, this talent of expressions, I've learned;
Altering minds with new thoughts; I, alone churn.
To install visions, dreams, and life; before lovely eyes;
My name past and present, will always arise!

You may be anything you want, if you learn how to write.
Who may challenge your words having been written to enlighten?
Expressing to souls, new emotions with the old;
“A peacemaker with experience and wisdom!” I'm told.
How wonderful it feels, when minds say, “This is true!”
Literature is given new meaning with insight to you.

Before we part, as you read all of my thought,
A word of warning, about those, whom govern the lot!
Mighty is the writer, as new nations unfold,
Some of their writings sound of silver and gold.
Beware of words with two meanings, called law:
Words can be twisted, creating a flaw.

Ordained by the people, it shall come to a vote;
The concerns understood or it's turned down, by a nope.
For those that write laws; this is presented as a curse!
Yes, I am the writer of beautiful words and verse!
