

Hard Won

by kleem Monday, Feb 23 2015, 8:47pm

international / poetry / post

i remember Bligh St
the 'society'
and ol' gwynn with spiritual fire
in her eyes
it led me along the road
i was destined to take
tho unknown to me,
a boy at the time

i wish i had my brain then
so many obstacles could have
been avoided but like everyone
i learned the hard way
and hard as nails it was
but now it falls like jigsaw pieces
that magically come together
each time they hit ground

she saw what i could not see
and inquired,
"what r u going to do with it now?"
it seems she saw the light
in my eyes,
it never occurred to me at the time
as i took it all for granted
and when i lost it (all) it was a challenge
to regain what i achieved so easily
before --

i have never taken it for granted since