



I'm Tired Of Words

by Ros Jones

I am alone
In the silence.
A perfect peace surrounds me,
I listen to its cadence,
The soft beat of its heart,
The sigh of its breath.
I close my eyes and let its movement surround me.
Like an ocean without edges
I float in the darkness, listening to its song.

Day breaks to a chorus of life.
I open my eyes to a new light.
A new world. A second chance.

With a trembling hand I take up my pen.
place its point onto the virgin page.
And tell my story.