**Flowery Verse**

**By John T. Wurzer**

I can’t let you in, but I want you to stay

My heart tells my mind, “Hold his feelings at bay

Don’t let them dock, don’t let them wish

Don’t let them yearn, and don’t let them fish”

I would ask for the doctor but I’m afraid that his nurse

Would drown me in a sponge bath of flowery verse

Tip toes and tulips and walks in the rain

Rainbows and babies they all drive me insane

Warm midnight breezes and stars in the sky

Falling for sweethearts with love in their eyes

All of these things make my malady worse

I’m allergic it seems to flowery verse

Roses and love songs and the first flake of snow

Greeting cards, chocolates, peaceful rivers that flow

Orange Autumn leaves turning passionate red

Curling up by the fire makes me wish I was dead

But it seems I’m still breathing and I can’t find a hearse

On the backstreets of romance and flowery verse

I once was a poet with a sparkling pen

I’d write about love over and over again

It’s not that I’m cynical, bitter, or cold

It’s just that I’ve grown up incurably old

It probably sounds jaded, it probably sounds terse

But my passion has faded to flowery verse

I can’t let you in, but I want you to stay

My heart tells my mind, “Hold his feelings at bay”

Millions of phrases and chapters of hope

Help the sad, and the lonely, and wounded to cope

While I have found armor, both a blessing and curse

To protect me forever from flowery verse