Haiku

By John T. Wurzer – 132 bpm

Verse: d-g-a-g-d (2x) Break Verses: d-g-a-a6-a-a6

Too many pages, so little time

So many jumbled thoughts and none of them rhyme

Can’t write a sonnet, can’t phrase an ode

Haiku’s I cannot do, the world is just too damn cold

Frozen in Kansas

While the years blow by the way

I have more to say

I have more to say

While I wait for spring to warm

Bring an April storm

Bring an April storm

Wash the icebergs from my heart

Make a brand new start

Make a brand new start

Fire up my destitute brain

Breathe, don’t go insane

Breathe, don’t go insane

Flipping pages throughout time

Knowing they don’t rhyme

Too many pages, so little time

So many jumbled thoughts and none of them rhyme

Can’t write a sonnet, can’t phrase an ode

Haiku’s I guess I could do, but the world’s just too damn cold