

I wish I was a child again

by Cooper Cardone

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I wish I was a child again
when time always moved
Everything is changing
and things are always new
My body always growing
my face exuding youth
A mind filled with passion
And almost never doom

Why is it now a plateau?
Flat as far as I can see
Walking straight along this line
With nothing 'round but me
And at some point the cliff will come
and send me off to sea
Never to be seen again
by anyone but me.

And so I crave that rocky climb
from when my life began
Pointy crags and falling stone
in all directions span.
A multitude of cliffs to climb
to get to where I am.
Forever now I long to be
that youthful mountain man.

But as I write upon this page
a thought occurs to me.
Is this not a mountain
that I've writ for you to see?
A rocky ground I've written now
before the ancient sea.
And so I know before I go
an artist I will be.