Sometimes We Forget:

Sometimes we forget to use our pockets when we sleep,

Or instead of taking steps to bound in graceful leap.

To speak the truth of thoughts we often do not dare,

Even if honesty is the cleanest form of care.

Sometimes we forget to walk on grass, not road,

To live a night upon the lawn in front of our abode.

Or when we are alone to yell our thoughts out loud,

And that we can refuse that which was endowed.

Sometimes we forget to stop our words and look,

Or take some time to empathize with a close related crook.

And oft we choose not to make our hearts’ desired sound,

Because sometimes we forget we’ll just end up in the ground.