

Something About Poetry

by R J Tomlin

There's something about poems, something about poetry,
And I can't quite put my finger on it, I'm not sure I know it, see,
They're nothing more than stories, than inner ramblings and thoughts,
But there's something about the way they're made – so raw, refined and wrought,

There's something about words being put into rhythm and rhyming,
Plotted together and structured to create such perfect timing,
Being so finely formulated in so many meticulous ways,
That they pull your mind right open to hear the things they're trying to say,

There's something about writing in couplets and in verse,
And through these lines the worlds in which we venture and traverse,
The places that they take us, far removed from all that's real,
How they surround us with such sightly scenes – just how they make us feel,

And no matter how hard I think, no matter how hard I try,
I just can't come to conjure up a reason as to why,
Why despite them being filled with such opaque obscurity,
How there's just something about poems, something about poetry.