The Secret [Chapter 3]

Steel Prophet

I have a secret hidden behind the wall Like a junky with needle and spoon It lies in wait for me At the fire yesterday I glanced by mistake and real a line The line said "I am born" Dickens an author penned the line

I have read Broken the law I have learned I have saw

When the sleep was swept from my eyes I the fool was seen A wife devoid of thoughts and feelings an empty waking dream A life spent destroying thoughts preserved in revered tomes Hopes and dreams, poetry, feelings that make life real