# Yearling

## Jump, Little Children

I can hear you sleeping
Like a softly penned letter
That you plan on keeping
Sound asleep next to me
Under the ink of a drying skyIf I were a wordsmith
A creative license
To puncture my journals with
I would write of the site
Under my green poetic eyeI'm a yearling
A callow school boy
In the eyes of love
A pallid virginJust a newborn
Barely breathing
In the eyes of love
I'm a yearlingAs I share this pathos
The smothering poem
Breathes in a breath of prose
Breathe you in and again
Dizzying features of love rush byCause I'm a yearling
A callow school boy
In the eyes of love
A pallid virginJust a newborn
Barely breathing
In the eyes of love
I'm a yearlingTook from a book of blank verse
From, from these pages I've nursed
Awakened by the sleeping rhymes of loveCause I'm a yearling
A callow school boy
In the eyes of love
A pallid virginJust a newborn
Barely breathing
In the eyes of love
I'm a yearlingJust a new born
Barely breathing
In the eyes of love
I'm a yearling

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/