Frogs

Doug Carroll

What does friend mean to you?
A word so wrongfully abused
Are you like me, confused
All included but you
AloneThe sounds of silence often soothe
Shapes and colors shift with mood
Pupils widen and change their hue
Rapid brown avoid clear blueWhy's it have to be this way
Be this wayFlowers watched through wide brown eyes
A child sings an unclaimed tune
Innocence spins cold cocoon
Grow to see the pain too soon

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