

Brian Writes Poetry

Lee Rogers

Standing by the river side, he gazed across the water
Pen and paper poised to write some words some how
The middle from a brood of three Brian, he writes poetry
The others didn't go that road at all
Played the razor looking down
With his heart on his sleeve
Eloquently speaks his words gonna get you to believe
But I say.....Now every day was just the same but with a different feel and a different name
It's crazy just to watch how a story goes
The Timeless Search for Everything was a poem I heard, I was just a kid
I say it now, it doesn't really flow, no, no
Played the razor looking down
With his heart on his sleeve
Eloquently speaks his words gonna get you to believe
But I say.....Laughing, running, skipping and jumping a fool for words a story coming
He lays his lines into the land
But I heard just the other day that Brian he had gone away
Leaving just some whiskey and some songs he had
Played the razor looking down
With his heart on his sleeve
Eloquently speaks his words gonna get you to believe
But I say.....

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