

Trick of Fame

He liked to write stories 'bout different people
capture in words their lives
those he'd known and those he'd only heard of
and those he created in his mind

He wrote of the cynical and saturnine infidels
these were the traits of people he knew well
their lives dearth of happiness and divested of decision
choices atrophied in time
furtively romanticized
searching someone salient to look up to...
"I'm waiting for you"

The lost and the lonely the weak and the wicked
searching for some sort of sign
but he never embodied the spirit or essence
of those on a level sublime

He read all classic literature the heroes and heroines
still it wasn't something he deftly portrayed
"If only I could meet someone whose imperfections
were overshadowed by their works
lives underscored their promise
I'm searching someone congruous to look up to...
"I'm waiting for you"