

Crazy to be alive in such a strange world: Poems about people

You were born to be a rainstorm,
To send your voice throughout the night,
To sing your song with falling raindrops,
To break the darkness with your light,
You were born to show raw beauty,
To wash the dirt out from their eyes,
But the whole world ran for cover,
When you opened up your skies,
So you made your thunder silent,
And learnt to bite your rainy tongue,
You gave them what they thought they wanted,
You gave them life with endless sun,
But as they watched their lives grow weaker,
Watched as their leaves turned brown and dry,
They wished they didn't take for granted,
Your booming presence in the sky,
You were born to be a rainstorm,
To be chaotic and be bold,
To show there's beauty in the knowledge,
That you cannot be controlled,
Because you might think you're not needed,
Life without you is the same,
But nothing beautiful would ever grow,
If it wasn't washed with rain.

~e.h

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A collection of poems by American authors portraying old people, married people, lonely people, black people, and others. ciscogovernment.com: Crazy to Be Alive in Such a Strange World: Poems About People () by Nancy Larrick and a great selection of similar New, Used. Trove: Find and get Australian resources. Books, images, historic newspapers, maps, archives and more., English, Book, Illustrated edition: Crazy to be alive in such a strange world: poems about people / selected by Nancy Larrick ; photographs by Alexander. All about Crazy to Be Alive in Such a Strange World: Poems About People by Nancy Larrick. LibraryThing is a cataloging and social networking site for. Crazy to Be Alive in Such a Strange World: Poems About People by Nancy Larrick. (Paperback). Company, Crazy to be alive in such a strange world: poems about people Kate Tempest: We live in crazy times. You cant tell a story. A collection of poems by American authors portraying old people, married people, lonely people, black people, and others. General Note: Includes indexes. Larrick, Nancy, comp., Crazy To Be Alive in Such a Strange World: Poems About People, photo, by Alexander L. Crosby, M. Evans and Company, Although edited for young people, this volume is for anyone who is See under World Poetry Crazy to Be Alive in Such a Strange World; Poems about People. Crazy to be alive in such a strange world: poems about people. Selected by Nancy Larrick, photos. by Alexander L. Crosby. p. Add. ti: Poems about people. Related Poems You feel alone in the darkness that surrounds you, People look at you This is the tale of the Shadow world. . Alive but not so much A horizontal line, A bluish-purple vein, how much would it take to drive me insane?. Feel my pain Love lost Love gained Love will drive you insane Love obtained can be tamed Nobody To love means giving your whole heart to someone else . I cannot quench you You Keep me alive As you Drain me To the core 11/14/ 16 This poem is for you I am always thinking about the feeling you give to me. Strange memories on this nervous night in Las Vegas. that sense of knowing that you were there and alive in that corner of time and the world. or maybe forty nights or very early mornings when I left the Fillmore half-crazy and, to a place where people were just as high and wild as I was: No doubt at all about that. You're some weird kind of gold that wants to stay melted in the furnace, so you Start a huge, foolish project, like Noah it makes absolutely no difference what people think of you. Why are you so enchanted by this world, when a mine of gold lies within you? . Shame on you, that you are alive in such a limited way. ciscogovernment.com - The World's Poetry Archive . you used to write insane poems about. ANGELS . something is walking across the floor toward me. oh, it's just my cat this time. Charles . It's never quite right, he said, the way people look, the way the there alive in the sun, spun in .. by strange men behind desks. Such early Lux's poems were often portraits of a solo native always instead on an increasingly careful and accurate depiction of the real world. In the Cortland Review interview, he described teaching's greatest rewards: you see people get excited by poetry. To me, it makes me feel more alive, reading good poetry. In a strange kind of sense [writing] frees me to believe in myself, to be

able to speak, Commenting on the poem 3 AM in World Literature Today, John Scarry wrote that it is In books such as She Had Some Horses (; reissued), Harjo of people who struggle to understand, to know themselves, and to survive.

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