

The mind unfolds in various ways,
Through nooks and crannies from live long days;
The abstract artist so deep in thought;
The idea I guess is to smooth the distort,

From sculpting to carvings in every way,
They add feeling and peace to journey your day;
They come from within the mind and the soul,
Expressing the feeling of the heart centered goal.

Sometimes we don't have the mood for it all,
Sometimes it's tragic on this earth spinning ball;
Perhaps as we go our various ways,
The mind will divulge its answers these ways.

I leave this place of inspiration,
To search and seek another nation;
The man names martin there in Perth,
Has remembered the poet and thence his birth.

Oh abstract art how meek and mild,
As it depicts a new born child;
But in the heart of the artist mind,
Lies freedom left and a brain so kind.

Well here I am so far from peace,
With abstract art now time to cease;
But who can tell the fate of men,
For truth does live in the artist's pen.

Signed

Pictures In Mind