

What could I possibly write that hasn't been written before,
Before all of time began and people covered all of earths floor;
Please consider this if you will dare and endeavour to try,
For what point in this life of ours is it, if no one is prepared to die.

We know that long before the world began, God was up there in heaven,
And the earth below was populated in types of families averaging seven;
So the thing that could be was a very tall tree which one man decided to climb,
Now you see the key to this verse and how it is starting to rhyme.

Well along came a woman and said to this man,

What would you have me do?

And he said to her in a soft and low voice.

That, that was completed up to you!

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So I decided to tarry and in the end I did marry.Â

And I was over the moon with the baby she did carry; Â

Now that ends this fable and this whale of a tale, Â

With something new down on paper to post off and mail.

Now what could I write that hasn't been written before,
That would lead to success and be what's born to endure;
There's nothing so tragic as a humble subtle perfect kiss,
That came from the heart but the lips it does miss.

So I thought to myself this must e something that's terribly new,
Something like magic that is just destined to be true;
There's nothing so perfect as two people falling in love,
This is a gift that can only come from God on high above.

Signed,

Now Six Stanza's