

## Unfinished Poems

what do i call them  
relationships gone by  
the smiles that I smiled  
the tears that I cried

all those nights I lie in bed  
all those memories  
that danced through my head

the challenges  
the success  
the agonies of defeat  
all the times I spent walking the street

trying to figure  
who's right or who's wrong  
wondering how  
I could carry one

what do I call them  
the life long list  
I call them unfinished poems  
To keep from calling it a mess

April 22, 1985  
11:45 pm