

Confessions of a Song Writer

By Patrick Faux Chadwick

confessions of a songwriter

Though I am not a poet as some proper poets know it,

Yet my talent can aspire to clever verse,

I'm rather good at timing and the art of simple rhyming

And I proffer words no better and no worse.

I guess I'm merely witty with each generated ditty,

Which can hopefully come tripping from the tongue,

And now and then the metre can be rendered somewhat sweeter,

When the products of my practices are sung.

And while the world around me has continued to astound me,

I will look for tales concerning fellow men,

Then I'll try to versify them or to even falsify them,

So the stories later surface now and then.

So uncovered and narrated many lives seem complicated,

And the dramas happen when events go wrong,

So then I'll continue writing to make characters exciting,

And I hope I'll be successful with each song.