

My Angel Voice

An online collection of poems by Dr. William R. Schroeder, DO, MCDB, aka Billy, Dr. Bill, or Dr. X

Lost Poem

I hope somebody reads this poem
I cannot hope to write it all alone
All words become much stranger things
Images traveling on wayward wings
Off they fly into the great unknown!
For that is the nature of each poem
Thought to word, word to thought
The original poem is surely lost!
Thus, here I cannot tell you how I feel.
Thus, here this poem cannot be real.
You are free to read it as you will
Be careful, watch how images kill
This poem is balanced on its edge
It being more than what was said
It is another poem now in your mind
The Lost poem we can never find.

Sample spot for media: a QR code and link to hear or watch this poem