

Listen...Can You Hear the Tears?

By Robin Lipinski

Caught in a web of our own,
Spinning out of control, yet thinking we know,
Unable to listen or see.

It did not always used to be this way,
Of course, that is just my perspective of spinning,
As I talk and laugh it up,
Forgetting and getting caught.

Silence is golden,
I wonder,
Who is the person who made that up?

Enough, for the title says it all.
Proof enough to see,
Watch the young,
The children,
Without words, they sing.
Wide open eyes of opportunity.
Wonderful smile of their joy.
Even learning from their pain, and those things that they fear.

Skipping the middle and growing old,
That same feeling returns,
Watching the faces of our elders,
Wrinkled from life's endurance,
If you truly listen,
You'll learn from their tears.

The End