

My solo hike verse

Early morning , The sun was up
The weeds and grass, smell like hot sweet tea
The mountain waited, like an impatient friend
And asked me if , I wanted to climb again

Lonely daybreaks For little red newts
They never rummage For business suits
Out here pacing as the cricket choir swells
When you're all alone you've got nothing to sell

They say you're honest if you'd still commit
To the same things unseen, Than if they all saw it
But I wouldn't bore you, With all that rehearsal
My solo hike verse will be my personal ill