You Don't Need To

by Aline Carriere

Be heard above the gulls cackle
Cawing crows, rabble
You need to hear your heart,
An audience of one.

You don't need praise, affirmation.
Offer your heart wrapped, cosseted
Strip layers, immediate
To one who understands

All my poems are love poems
Thrown to the world, the wind
Scattered like acorns
Crushed except for one

Who finds beauty in the shape
Perfected crown, how it clings
And lets go. You need
Only one who notices.

Available online at *«http://fictionaut.com/stories/aline-carriere/you-dont-need-to»*
Copyright © 2011 Aline Carriere. All rights reserved.