

# Give Tongue

*by* Johnsienoel

I *lie* away the life of wonder  
and vex the drone of days,  
I wile away in wanton slumber  
while crafting my next phrase.

Penning a slight of tongue well versed  
or worse, a salacious lie  
I hold in my hands a truth unknown  
set free between the lines.

My metaphors bear resemblances,  
my tautologies do repeat.  
I sprinkle hyperbole for effect,  
my meters wag their feet.

Pithy though the verse may be,  
words you say too brief,  
my mouth gives tongue  
to lingering truths  
and deceit sullies up the sheets

