

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

