## The Simplicity Being Enough

by sara t.

You read my poems Not because you like them But just to find yourself Mentioned in them And that is fine with me Your words are like lost pens So rarely do you possess The right ones to say

At the right time and

That is fine with me too

I have known the beautiful The eloquent the talented The rogue and the rebel The oh so smart and deep And I have drowned there I have aged and long for The peace that you give me The simplicity of being That you hold me with And that is enough for me.