R.F.K.

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Abstract

Fishing, sailing, climbing . . . taken twice; Kid brother left behind Upsetting carts . . . eating apples. Upstart . . . you legend walk in shoes too big for you. Phenomenon, you’re nothing but a restoration, A younger flicker of a deader flame.
Fishing, sailing, climbing . . . taken twice;
Kid brother left behind
Upsetting carts . . . eating apples.
Upstart . . . you legend walk in shoes too big for you.
Phenomenon, you're nothing but a restoration,
A younger flicker of a deader flame.
Are you religion? . . . you earthy magnet!
Your voice is not yet fully throated . . .
Hold your tongue awhile 'til settled.
Boy with sunny hair long and wild, and those blue eyes,
Eyes thought dead . . . you have that appeal,
But don't throw it too high or shout it too loudly
Lest with familiarity contempt is bred.
Hey close-to-foolhardiness . . . you . . .
You never dreamed so close to reality 'til it came too fast,
Cruel. You entertain thoughts . . . ahead.
Don't hurt yourself . . . we care.
Sit still awhile . . . ripen . . . one fatal Moment isn't enough.
But don't change . . . carefree you were charm.
Don't fill your sails too full . . . such bad weather now
And gray clouds golden locks.
Lay aside young strength and use a gentler weapon.
Remember him . . . his ways.
Your heart can break before it fits the shoe . . .
Solitary and brooding boy . . .
Don't cramp yourself inside.