

Words took me

By Glenn Currier

The foam of ocean waves
the cries of a newborn babe
the profusion of pedals in a daisy-dotted field
clouds nudging each other
a kiss a sloppy seal
a song that thrills
all these words owned me
took me for a moment this morning.

Author's Note: Thanks to Jonas ernust (<https://hellopoetry.com/jernest/>) for the idea for this poem.

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