

# I come to you...

By Glenn Currier

when I need to be awakened  
and my writing confidence is shaken  
when I seem to be too far apart  
in urgent need of loving hearts

where there're too many un-live things  
and I need to hear a poet sing  
the times I need a different take  
or can't move on from some dark ache

I want to see some twinkling stars  
and leave the shades of stinking bars  
or caught in dark of hellish nights  
and seek a flight to brilliant heights

*Author's Note: Dedicated to the poets of HelloPoetry.com*

*"I come to you..." Copyright 2020 by Glenn Currier  
Written 7-11-20*