

“Black Bird”

By Stewart Charles

Sometimes I wish to transform
Into a blackbird and fly away
Just to forget about life today

Each day it gets better
No matter the weather
Even through the storm
I'll feel nice and warm

I thank God for being born
And for helping me to stay strong

As I continued on my journey
I felt the cold wind and become pale
I stopped at the wishing well
Asked God, why at times do I fail?

He told me to transform
Back to a human state of mind
That's why this poem is mine
I'll never give up or run out of time