

Poetry Series

Rufus Williams

- poems -

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Rufus Williams(June 13 1968)

Reality Unseen

reality, reality, reality unseen can we
really relate it with our inner being
with things muffled with no cense of purpose
a person slowly growing and dying as days go by
falling victim to the same old lying
reluctant to live with truth of life's principles
written on the abstract plains of a world unseen
all because of a neglected inner being
reality sought by so many people only found
with the few of a past ram sacked mind
knowing true reality only come with time
reality unseen is mainly the world's own fault
because once said 'we will lock in a vault'
so set reality free to resonate the truth
especially to our anti-reality challenged youth.

Rufus Williams

Without It

without it can we really can't be fit
or can we make with our own wit
with or without a proper stand
in life can we really demand
the solitude that seems right
which to some seems far from sight
as time tic-tock's while ever slowing
we never see time of things growing
without it man seems to fly on a natural high
just to realize in time his height is compared to a lie
that without it whisper's that so faintly call's
that we really can't seem to hear it at all
so without it I pray that the things you say
help's me to bring a brighter day.

Rufus Williams