

Classic Poetry Series

Shide
- poems -

Publication Date:

2012

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Shide()

Cold Mountain Is A Cold Mountain

Cold Mountain is a cold mountain
and Pickup was picked up
Big Stick knows our faces
fools can't recognize us

they don't see us when we meet
when they look we weren't there
if you wonder what's the reason
it's the power of doing nothing

Shide

I Was Pickup From The First

I was Pickup from the first
no accidental name
no other close relation
Cold Mountain is my brother
our two hearts are both alike
neither can endure the herd
if you want to know our ages
count the times the Yellow River has cleared

Shide