

Thinking About Thinking

I hardly have the time;
For while I am writing this,
I've decided to make this poem rhyme.
By now I have concluded
That rhyming will have to do-
Otherwise I wouldn't be erasing,
That would have to be you.
This poem could be regarded as a reflection,
Comprised mostly of my current thoughts
Although my productivity is limited
Rhyming the words is where I get caught;
For while I write this poem
My thoughts can wander.
The quiet time I have
Is my time to ponder.
I realize I'm probably-
No, in fact, most likely-
Dragging this poem on.
But I had to write it,
For my friend Jon.