

Welcome to Rhymes by Bob™

The World is a Rhyme – I see it that way,
a game of all words I just have to play.

Not really a poem from all that I've read,
a rhythm that's there – a beat in my head.

I put it all down for others to see,
it's what I enjoy – a challenge to me.

To fill out the lines with letters that spell,
the beat and the story I'm trying to tell.

I hope it's a joy I won't lose with time,
as up the age ladder I so slowly climb.

Don't want it to fade and turn into garbles,
a sign that I'm done and losing my marbles.