

Three of Hearts

By Daniel Carlton

BEAT

If one could have a view into the soul of a very young heart

And allowed to see the things that help it to jumpstart

Delicately though

So as not to tear it apart

Beat

Beat

And then divide what the soul lets us see /
carefully in to sections of three?

What are some of the things that we would see?

Would love, respect and honor make up the trinity?

Beat Beat Beat

Of course , its steady beat has to be heard..

.Melody and rhythm meeting harmony ... undisturbed

Pounding, or resting depending on nerves

Because those parts are needed everywhere

What gets split between family, teachers and peers?

Beat

Beat

Beat

A child's healthy heart is full of laughter and song

Ideas keep it pumping all day long

Even when it seems like it prefers solitude

Imagined universes exist full of longitude, latitude

and attitude

Beat

Beat

Beat

Play

1

Pirates fought off with rubber bands

Held in the smallest of hands

2

Tea served for a queen or two

Bottomless cups for the royal to do

3

Jumpropes spinning faster than the speed of light

Double Dutch in sneakers that always stay white

Beat

Beat

Beat

But of course a kids day isn't all just play

There are three parts of the journey

From sunup until the time when slumber gives way

1-

Morning

Wake up to everyday as a an adventure , poem or prayer

New possibilities exist , even when there is fear

2

-Noon

Not only is it the time to eat

It is figuring out if the day feels sour or sweet

3-

Dinner /night

Wrapping up the night with one final meal
and trying to stay away from the sandman's last deal
But alas, the heart has moon dreams to fulfill

So the eye lids suddenly have a heavier feel
No matter how much one tries to keep them open through
sheer will

BEAT

Beat Beat

Unfortunately

It's harder to see
A heart broken into parts of three

1

It might take more than a while
To see the tears behind the smile

2

Or to know, that a lack of love flow
Is stunting its ability to grow

3

Cracks created by lies
Covered up by alibis
One has to look a little harder to measure
The full extent of the plundered treasure

Beat Beat Beat

So who are the three

Keepers of a young heart's stability?

1

One is the person with whom they can read
The photosynthesis of knowledge as the seed

2

Another is the provider of hugs
Even when it is covered with mud and bugs

3

Could the third be the keeper of time?
Keeping count of the balance between reason and rhyme

Beat Beat Beat

The conclusion of our view into it's marvelous inside
Reminds us all

That heart will be used for as long as one is alive

1

While child hood goes through it's very short ride

2

–During long years that one is told to put childish things
aside

3-

At the end of the journey when there is nothing left to hide

Beat

Take a look inside your own heart
Beat Beat

Remember the things that helped it jumpstart

Beat

Beat

Beat