

GONE BACK

Its been years
And fears

Since I took my photographs

I still saw them
Lying there

Neatly packed away
Along with my desire
To make these pictures
Just my way

There was No fire

Clearly, it was me
Who really should have been aware
Always offering no care
Never seeing
What was truly there
Excuse was but a flimsy
Mask
My whimsy
A lack of Confidence
In my photographic
Task

Now I'm back
Right on track
Working in a steady rush
You see
Quickly making photographs

Good Enough
For me