

# Tinman Jones, Poetic

Aren't you just like nothing I've ever seen  
Can I contain you in my rhyming scheme  
You're the Lauriet of love  
In the form of a dove  
It's you I'm thinking of

The art of your description escapes me  
My song remains a quiet poetry  
A long long way to go  
There are no words to show  
But there's one thing I know

Your love, Your love  
Your love is so poetic  
Your love, Your love  
Unbroken and kinetic

I thought that I could fit you in a song  
But all the words just seem to come out wrong  
You're poetry in motion  
A sunset on the ocean  
Singing is devotion

I can't find the words  
I can't find the words  
I can't find the words  
I can't find the words