Justin Langlois

Poetry Jigsaw

September 30th 2019

Final Poem Activity: Jigsaw

I was a teenage werewolf (*The Cramps*- Symbol)
Braces on my fangs
A Midwest monster
Of the highest grade

Looking out at the people looking in (*Bill Withers*- Irony)
Feeling good must be some kind of sin
Looking in at the people looking out
Feeling guilty, scared to move about

Gotta help me keep the devil (*Tom Waits*- Symbol)
Way down in the hole

Looking in at the people looking out (*Bill Withers*- Irony)
Feeling guilty, scared to move about

Then the thunder rolls (*Tom Waits*)
Got the fire and the fury
Looking out at the people looking in (Bill Withers- Rhyming)
Feeling good must be some kind of sin

Gotta help me keep the devil (*Tom Waits*)
Way down in the hole

Tell me one more time, (*Roy Orbison*)

We will all be forgiven? (*Murder By Death*)
Am I strong enough to start again alone?

Ah, but that green grass on the other side (*Bill Withers*)
Is just an illusion
We all have our own confusion

Tell me one more time, (*Roy Orbison*)

I need to know that there is trophy and meaning (*Converge*)
to all that we lose and all we fight for
to all our loves and our wars

Tell me one more lie, (*Roy Orbison*)

I'll cry you one more cry,

tell me that you love me one more time

keep living (*Converge*)
keep searching
keep pushing on
keep bleeding
keep healing
keep fading
keep shining on

this is for the hearts still beating…