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…