

# I Thought Of You, Looked Up To The Sky & Breathed In All The Air

[BY BILLY MANAS](#)

## *Ode To You*

I thought of you as the babbling brook  
Glinted light from a weary sun  
And September held on futilely to any  
Remnant of the summer, the way I hold  
On to what it may be like to see your  
Face in close-quartered tea room light.  
I thought of you and wrote this as an  
Offering the way the beats have always  
Done and struggled with it until there  
Was no longer any sun.  
I thought of you and hopscotched from  
Despair and looked up to the sky and  
Breathed in all the air.  
And weaved within the cricket's prayer  
Is silence inside of quiet when nothing  
Else is there.  
You bring out the Neruda in me  
But I'm sure you're already aware  
Of this.

Photo by [Jonathan Daniels](#) on [Unsplash](#)

For more self-study, [The Urban Howl](#) recommends [Love Yourself Like Your Life Depends On It](#) .

*Sip a little more:*

***Holding On When The Pain Of The Wanting Is Like  
No Other Pain***

***Sunshine Girl, I'll Never Forget What You Did  
For Me***

***I Long To Touch You Like A Song***

Whatever you do, child,  
do not let it be at the cost of  
your beautiful heart.

Ming-Jun



THEURBANHOWL.COM



# #ODETOYOU

HOWL WITH US  
ON [FACEBOOK](#), [INSTAGRAM](#), [TWITTER](#) & [PINTEREST](#).

SPREAD THE MAGIC: