

Well I've written something down but realise something else,

I'm still earning what to do and trying to understand myself;

I read and I wrote but there's still so very much more to learn,

For everything that's written I really think is what I need to earn.

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This goes down on paper for you the someone else to read,

And why im really writing is because I read there's more to lead;

So I want you to read my writing so we can lean the something else,

Because from the way I see it written, it is left up on the shelf.

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So there's always something new to learn and by faith we'll work it out,

Whether I know you're reading me or the reading and writing I doubt;

The book that's in the making is really meant for somebody else,

And the thing that I'm still learning is how to make it for myself.

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If I'm really in a bookstore I must have faith that you will buy,

And if you're reading this that I sold you have money and so do I;

And the middle men will profit who are both publishers and shops,

And I use to work like that and now I work like this and stop.

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So I'm still learning whether writing books is better than selling in shops,

For if you picked this off the shelf, did you think I'd sell or not;

It might have been the title that court and caught your eye,

But remember that the writing had to be done first before you buy.

.

So I'm learning if your reading because all I've read I tell to you,

Because what I remember that I'm writing is really what all I knew,

Like the teacher that has taught I'm remembering learning all the time,

Because unless somebody else has told you, you can't read or write a rhyme.

.

**Signed,**

**I think that's how I do it**