

# **Hymns For Her**

Jerome Johnson

Preview Edition

# Museum Glass

You stand there like art that learned how to breathe

Like silence with posture

Like somethin priceless they forgot to put a price tag on

And I don't reach

Nah

I witness

Cause admiration got manners

And I respect what don't need to be touched to be felt

I been the man who grab too quick

But you changed that

Just by existin intact

You behind glass in my mind

Not trapped

Preserved

Cause some beauty don't need rescuin

It need reverence

# **This ain't just poetry...**

It's presence. It's discipline. It's desire with boundaries.

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