

Girls/ Boys Poem: 11 years

“Voices”, by C.J. Dennis

The sea had a voice
That murmurs all day –
And all through the night
In a soft, secret way.

But when it is angry
Its voice is a roar
That thunders and booms
As it reaches the shore.

The wind has a voice
That whistles and sighs,

And whispers a story –
And sings lullabies.

But, just like the sea,
When angry, it roars,
Rattling the windows
And slamming the doors.

So many voices
You hear everywhere,
Some close to the ground,
Some high in the air.

Whenever you hear them,
You must listen well,
I'm sure all the voices
Have something to tell.