February 2019

For Any Reason Things Happen

Sarah Morgan

Follow this and additional works at: https://dc.swosu.edu/sayre_student_anthology

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://dc.swosu.edu/sayre_student_anthology/vol1/iss2/19

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Monographs at SWOSU Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in SWOSU Sayre Student Anthology by an authorized editor of SWOSU Digital Commons. An ADA compliant document is available upon request. For more information, please contact phillip.fitzsimmons@swosu.edu.
For Any Reason Things Happen
By Sarah Morgan

Anything that happens to you here
For any reason things happen.
Happiness . . . or painfulness
They are perfect for you
And is not anything personal
Anything can happen in your travel.
For good . . . or for bad
It’s just only learning.
Those things are more difficult for you to accept
For any reason it happens
Was caterpillar the butterfly
Before they can fly . . .
And that anguish, it is burning you,
And occasioned sleeplessness
Tomorrow could be the spectrum
More twinkle in the sky
For any reason things happen.
And when you look back to your old painfulness,
You will see, in what beautiful form
it changes
Turn all your painfulness in flowers
And the ones of major delight . . .,
. . . The ones with aspect of affection . . .
They are the only ones you don’t wash away
When you are crying!
When winter was Unfear
An amazing way,
With that brave belief,
You can change into roses,
The thorns from that moment
If the peace go with you
Or if your thoughts destroy you.
In both cases my friend . . .
For any reason things happen