

# The Learning Curve

Tiles

Listen to words which come from up front  
Experience grows with each and every lesson  
Playing a game, an inquisition  
Pay attention, find out what you're missing  
I sense a wall emerge  
And accept the learning curve

Through eyes of gray thoughts focused ahead  
Shaped in various positions  
Intent on the pages filled with words to be read  
Looking for symptoms behind the conditions

The signs are poorly lit  
Lines drawn upon the landscape  
It's hard to tell what fits

With all that is said  
The future is told  
A planned destiny  
That is bought and sold  
To do as you please  
Is just what you need  
Give what is learned  
And learn what to heed

The learning curve still rises before me  
The more I hear the less it seems I know  
How to balance above the rocks below

Boredom opens up another place in time  
No passion in these plain dry woods  
There's a message and it's not very hard to find  
Providing you hear what is to be heard