Licking River

Licking river dark and deep

Oh the secrets that you keep

Lost forever

Twisted tales

Some can’t repeat

Or at least they shouldn’t

Dark and murky

 Solemn grave

Rumor

Can’t you let secrets lay

 Stirring from the bottom

A rage

Flooding a small town

Dismay

Licking Riving

Majesty

Could whispers flow with calm and peace

Current rolls with unity

Instead

Disaster lashes with a rushing tongue

As expected