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Literature the Mirror

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In a world where value is blind
Literature, my love is hard to find
But for those who seek it's treasured true,
A world of wonder opens up to view

Oh! Literature how wonderful are thy works
Words on a page, stories untold
Through thy love embrace hearts unfold
Though not valued by many, you choose to stay
In the minds of those who hunger and thirst for thee

Mirror, Mirror, Mirror of life is your name
I can see the reflection shinning so bright and clear
For without you, the sad side of history will repeat itself
You were there from the beginning, see how old you are
You are the world's greatest artifacts and still, it's a museum
For in your bosom lies heroes and legends of old.