

Balassi Stanza

Tree of My Life

6b Don't think I'll ever be
6b as lovely as a tree.
7a No slender limbs now can reach.
6c My hair roots are quite gray.
6c My feet roots tend to sway.
7a So just who would I beseech?
6d My life branches stretch far.
6d Still searching for my star.
7a Watch tides moored on tranquil beach

Balassi Stanza: Created by Hungarian Balint Balassi.(1554-1594) 9 line stanzas
Rhyme Scheme: b-b-a-c-c-a-d-d-a
Syllable Count: 6-6-7-6-6-7-6-6-7

He wrote about religion, fighting Turks and his lady love. He's been dead a long time, so you could try other topics.