

*...april 5, 2012...*

*in the sudden of this sky  
that clouds my waking brain  
i look into a window square  
to trace horizon lines –*

*here i see a spreading now  
that is forever me  
wondering the fingerprints  
i chose as memory –*

*every thought that i accept  
to shade this waking dream  
shifts the substance of each sight  
i call reality.*

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