

...january 27, 2014...

**i live a swarm of memories
that echo stone and earth and breeze
swelling corners of my mind
with visions i have almost seen –**

**somewhere beneath my deepest thoughts
i sense a trembling knowingness
hearing voices – mine not-mine –
speaking lives i've never been –**

**i do not know if i'm the god
fashioning this inner realm
or if i'm the fantasy
imagined by some other me.**

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