



...july 11, 2014...

there's a hundred thousand reasons  
why i do not understand  
with a hundred thousand bird-thoughts  
flapping through my brain –  
i cannot feel the sunshine and  
i do not hear the moon  
while wrapped in mental flight paths  
of pandemonium –

somewhere there is music  
playing absent skies –  
somewhere flowers open  
to unsuspecting eyes –  
somewhere there are fragrances  
trailing the wind –  
somewhere beyond these hundred thousand  
phantoms in my brain –

it is as if a seagull cage  
is trapped inside my head  
waiting – until i lift some latch  
to set them free again.

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