

Burning leaf slid to the side
Inside of you was my sunset.

Dancing with certain memories
Like cold stringy cheese

Please. Let me stare at the ceiling.
Smiling, my lips are smiling

I never wrote haiku
Blew'em away, and tried elegies

Energy conservation and
Star declaration, never the same

Crumpled pencil marks on a
Glass ceiling, if it falls...

Stepping on crystals,
Paint me with stopped color

Clockless wrists and grey
Stitches. My enigma is air.

Shattered
Insane, just like the asylum.
And psyched for corporate takeover.
Maneuvering through slimy black suits
But you'll lose,
I am oracular.

The expression I made smirked
Your goals into smudges.

Drink up the bay leaves.
Know thyself well
I'm going to Delphi
You're going to hell.

English water is tea, but without the laxative
Peppermint. It breathes eternity with just one sip.
My asylum is green.
Say you know what I say.
I'm asleep and Orion is right over me.