corridor sleep

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Cover Page Footnote
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night comes swiftly on
light feet
ushering in the darkness
of my mind that burns me
craving the sun burns my eyes
two cubes of boiled water
melting-

i cannot see the horizon
i cannot see it all
trapped in the end of
of my mind an endless
corridor-no lefts
no rights-
no end in sight desperately
running which never comes

i stumble glance around darkness
falls my hair crowds
my vision webs of
tangled in denial
i am rocking banging my
head simplicity of

wondering at the life
and begging for harsher
corners disrupted by

slants of light
eclipsed moons that leave
giant thumbprints

falling stars upon the earth
change is too
is an illusion is a lullaby sung to help us drift to sleep corridor sleep