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corridor sleep

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corridor sleep

night comes swiftly on
light feet
ushering in the darkness of my mind that burns me
craving the sun burns my eyes ice plunged in
two cubes of boiled water -blurring
melting-
i cannot see the horizon
i cannot see it all
trapped in an endless
of my mind corridor -no lasts
no rights-no end in sight desperately
running which never comes around darkness
i stumble glance falls
my hair crowds
my vision webs of
tangled in denial banging my
i am rocking head simplicity of
wondering at the life
and begging corners for harsher
slants of light disrupted by
eclipsed moons
falling stars that leave
giant thumbprints
upon the earth
change is too
tame is an
illusion is a
lullaby sung to help us drift to sleep
corridor sleep