

TRYING TO SAY



A haunting realness
trapped in me,
mind encapsulated,
A shell curled
buried on the beach,
life hidden
lonely,
crashing waves around
non-person in a crowd
quietness in the rage
gems in the mud.

I could speak,
there's something there,
a hidden seed thought
a truth
a reality,
I open my lips
and say something else...

Lying dreams of
inner truth.