

I'm blown back by the beauty of the day,
Blink back the tears of endless bright commutes.


the spirals rising from the milky tea,
the endless blue above, the endless sea.

The v'd geese sailing southward through the void
the stopped car, line of traffic, squawks of noise

quick! Now! before you're off on something else:

Look outside.

0

 Send to Kindle

- [Twitter](#)
- [Facebook](#)
- [Tumblr](#)