

Dream Poem -

Inferred Nightmare

Suspended in motion,
The stagnant air swallows me
As I tip toe on the wire,
My feet scar like a guitarist's hand
But this time there's no silver lining,
In the black vast
The more you try to control
The heavier you'll get
Bombarded in mass
Finally swallowed whole.

Pressure so utterly consuming,
I begin to enjoy it.
And when my lungs scream for air,
Only then am I enlightened.
Dragged from the depth
Poised on a clean slate.
Wire wiped clean of my pain,
The silver line in the endless contrast.

How long will it take me to realize,
To come to with shaky hands and a wet face
Despite my sporadic visits,
Vast embraces me,
Just as intimidating as ever.