

Bear Vs. Shark, Ma Jolie

Rows of condos and birds as helicopters
I had a headache when you left
give up something
and it's luke warm blood
telephones have eyes to rip out feelings too
we're dropping off like guns and flies

Take her down to the river
and she would step right over the water
if you take him on down to that
she would drag him right down to the bottom
take her down to the river quietly

Full of visuals and half-wit harlequins
it's full of smiles and laughter
we'll weed them out like dandelions
and your arms are like batteries
and you arms are chandeliers
bought a ticket to the picture show to rip down feelings
move these walls inside myself
I lost my car keys underneath
the palm tress and city lights
avert my eyes to move north west

we're dropping off like guns and flies
take her down to the river
and she would step right over the water
if you take him on down to that
she would drag him right down to the bottom
take her down to the river

This is a poem, a combination
of a sentence broken up to form a rhythm
you are a poem
little pieces of my senses broken up to form an image

Take her down to the river
and she would step right over the water
and if you take him down to that god damn river
he would drag you straight down to the bottom