

Lament, Not The Meadow

What a jump! I'm back to ground...
...watch in bird's eyes float around around around...

Coming closer
(meadow doesn't look as green as it did last year)

Try to get off the thoughts of it
(...guess this could heal...)
BUT DEEP IN ME IS WHERE SHE SLEEPS.

Little home straight down there helps to land.
by the way: There is just 1 try to reach without accident.
(but!) OPTIMISM IS THE LAST I WILL LOSE!
last exit = NOT TO WANT YOU!

I don't want you!
I want you.