

Limp, Ten Minutes

It's been ten minutes since
a thought of this
has made its way and left its mark on me
and in ten minutes more
the same thing will
start happening and frame this novelty
and when this cycle ends
I'll start again
and bring about the possibility
the thought of looking for
and finding more
has never been as hard as this for me

I found a picture of the two of us
and seeming like it was a week ago
I thought of everything
it should have been
and nothing was as far as I would go

and when the cycle did come to an end
I thought about the possibility
the thought of looking for
and finding more
has always been the hardest thing for me

I'll wait a thousand ten minutes
since when has it ever been different
I'll spend a lifetime of learning
since when did I remember anything at all

where did I leave her name and her number
where does she work she told me before
why do I find it hard to remember
now why do I find it hard to ignore
how do I know when this will be over
another ten minutes went by