

Lynch Pilson, Inner View

I look - face down
What lies within
Laid bare - thrown out
With nettled skin

Flooded room of godless rain
Untame - untame
Golden image locked away
From me

Sun fire - pane glass
Appear to change
Redline - nervous pink
Unfold disdain

Oh Unchanged

I look - face down
What lies unchanged
What lies unchanged