

Parlour Steps, A Laughable Struggle

Are you settling into feeling unsettled?
You getting used to feeling used?
So many colorful purchase options
The world is painted like a bruise

Are you crowded with feeling lonesome?
Are you watching too much TV?
Sing yourself until you are wiser
Dance yourself until you are free

The large and the small
An obsessively examined coil
Do you think we are being watched?
Or are we just left alone?
The ugliness that can be
So detached from you and me
The day to day clichs
Let slip into the sea